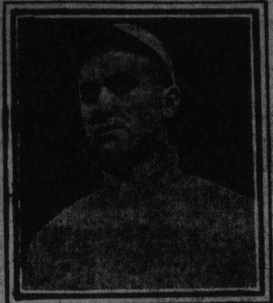


TY COBB'S BATTING SYSTEM

CAUSES HIS LATE START

Tyrus Raymond Cobb admits that increasing years, especially speaking of his last season, have made him late in starting his climb toward the batting championship of the American League.

Cobb was born in Royton, Ga., on December 18, 1896, according to "Who's Who in Baseball," and has grown to a height of over six feet. He will not



"TY" COBB

be 32 until December 18 of this year, but at 32 a man is already an old timer in baseball or boxing, and when they reach 35 about 95 per cent of the men in both those sports are through as first class performers. They are not really old in the ordinary sense of the word, but their muscles, employed in certain directions for years, have lost some of their elasticity, and their joints are just enough creaky to slow them up.

Another fact overlooked by the immense majority of all athletes whose ability depends upon quickness of eye, as in boxing and baseball, is that after a man passes 30, and varying widely in individuals, the lens of the eye tends to flatten, which increases the length of the vision, but affects the vision as regards objects close to the eye, or which have to be watched intently. Cobb does not mention that in his explanation of his slow starts, but he might bear it in mind.

Cobb's Three Reasons for Late Start.

Cobb summarizes the primary reasons for his late starts as follows: First, he does not feel well at the beginning of the year.

Second, the climate in the North, coming up from the Cotton States, bothers him in the spring.

Third, his system of batting. The third is no reason at all, as it is implied in the other two.

The feeling badly and the annoy-

ance by the climate are simply symptoms, as Cobb admits, that not only the physical but the mental effects of going at top speed season after season are beginning to tell. He broke in with Detroit in 1905 and this is his fourteenth year in the grand. It is a grind, not only for the players, but for the writers and every one connected with the sport when it has been protracted without relief for such a long period, and the effects in a man of Cobb's age, are more mental than physical.

Cobb tells all about his views concerning himself in an interview in the September number of the Baseball Magazine, and it is interesting stuff. He dwells at great length upon the fact that he not only tries to place his hits, but will not advance that policy through the heavens fall.

Adheres to a System.

He explains that in the spring it is becoming harder every year to coordinate mind, eye and muscle in the effort to drive the hits where he wants them to go, but that he sticks at that task unrelentingly until finally, as the campaign advances, he finds himself back in his old stride, able to knock the ball into whatever field he selects in a great percentage of the times at bat. Frequently he could simply lean against the ball and acquire better results in the hit column, but he figures that such a break in his system would throw him out of his stride, and cause him to lose ground in the long run.

The proof of the pudding is the eating, and that is Cobb's theory. He says he has followed his system of deliberately placing his hits ever since he jumped to a batting average of .320 in 1906, and has never batted below .324 since. "I may be wrong," quoth Cobb, "but the system gets results, and that is all I could ask of the public expect. On certain days I undoubtedly could have made more hits if I had broken training in the matter of placing blows, but I have stuck firmly to my policy, and my batting average at the end of the year is the best evidence that I am making no mistake."

Certainly, Cobb's career in 1918 is all the backing he needs for his system. He has so slowly but surely accumulated an amount of valuable white paper was used in newspaper stories predicting that he was about to slip for good and all. Ty was not the overjoyed by the crowding. He kept on trying to place his hits until the old knack, or co-ordination, returned, and when it was once with him, he began to climb and over and over again he is back in his regular place as the leader of the major league batters.

BREAKDOWN OF CAMPFIRE DUE TO AUTOINTOXICATION

Richard T. Wilson, the well known patron of the turf, has his own ideas on the breeding of horses. The president of the Saratoga Association for the improvement of the breed, he is a horse man, regardless of the fact that he seldom had more than a half dozen horses in his stud, but has had remarkable success with horses racing, and is a color that have been the result of his theories in breeding. Among the number are Campfire and Hannibal, two former stake winners.

"The general public will never know how good a horse Campfire was," said Mr. Wilson in discussing the possibilities of the son of Olambala and Nightfall as a sire. "He was never greater than when he broke down, and the morning he went wrong I think he could have worked faster over Belmont Park than any horse that was ever trained there. While he did great things as a two-year-old, when he topped the list of winners in this country, he was, in my opinion, destined to accomplish still greater things later in his career."

"I have always had my own opinion concerning Campfire, and nothing will make me believe that he was not a sufferer from what we would call auto-intoxication in the human family. It was this which interfered with his training and kept him from taking the same pride of place as a three-year-old which he occupied at two. This season he appeared to be himself again; but now his racing career is ended and the public will have to remember him as a very great two-year-old. I look for him to make good in the stud just as Olambala has."

"There are breeders in this country who have been prone to overlook the greatness of some of our American families while unduly exploiting the merits of others. We are all ready to concede the pre-eminence of the Bountiful and Hanover families, but back of Hanover and Hindoo there are individuals whose qualities have come down through generations of good horses. I refer to Virgil, son of Vandal and grandson of the immortal Glencoe. This horse's blood, to my way of thinking, had as much to do with making Hanover great as did his Bonie Scotland dam."

"Virgil spent many of his best years in obscurity; was used as a hack and buggy horse, being driven about the

streets of New Orleans by the late Colonel R. W. Simmons, who frequently told me that the horse could show a three-minute gait on the turf. He could jump and he could run far and fast. He had an opportunity equal to other sires I could name whose place in the history of the breed is almost a blank. His name would be on everybody's lips. He lived to get in Hindoo a phenomenal race horse and sire, while a sister to that horse threw Friend, a mare whose value for her inches this country has never seen."

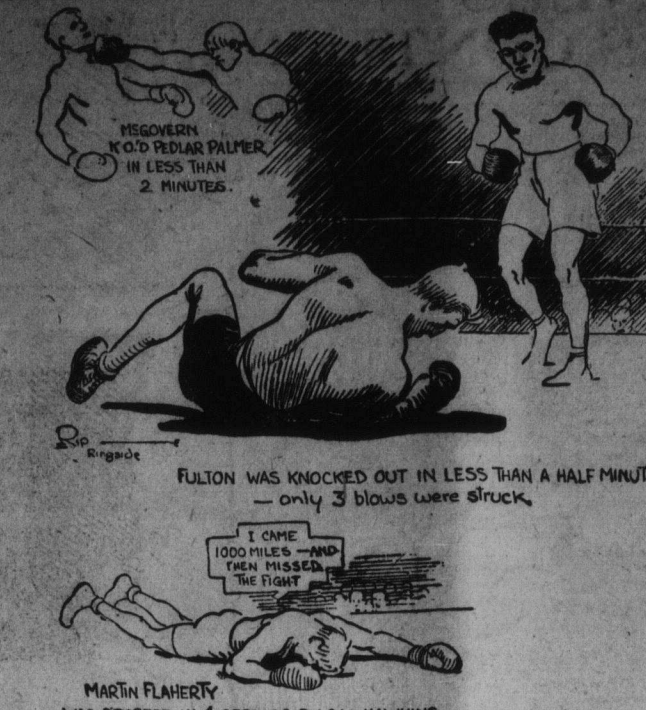
"I am well pleased to have an infusion of Virgil's blood so close up in Olambala and Campfire," went on Mr. Wilson, "and think much of their merit came through it. Olambala has it closer, perhaps, than any horse in the country, his dam, Blue and White, being an over docter of Virgil. He is a strain which has nicked with English blood in a truly remarkable way, as is shown in Campfire's performance and were I an English breeder I would seek it with every confidence."

"The Glencoe strain is what England lacks today. They need a desirable outcross just as emphatically as we in the United States, and while we have drawn from their storehouse more freely in the past, it would not surprise me if after the war there should be an active demand for our best American nesses for foreign account. Rhoda B, which had this Virgil strain through Hanover, threw the English Derby winner Orby, and what she has done others of the same tribe should be able to accomplish."

"This exchange of blood," said Mr. Wilson in conclusion, "is a good thing for the thoroughbred of the future. The well-bred mare which our breeders have secured of recent years from abroad represent strains which were unobtainable before the war and they cannot fail to make good when mated with the best of our sires, and when I say best I say it advisedly, with the idea firmly placed that the American sire will hold his own with the imported if given an equal opportunity to demonstrate his worth."

LEONARD AND LEWIS.

Benny Leonard and Ted Lewis have been booked to box at Wiedenmayer's Park, Newark, on Tuesday evening, September 10.



FULTON WAS KNOCKED OUT IN LESS THAN A HALF MINUTE - only 3 blows were struck.

MARTIN FLAHERTY WAS DROPPED IN 4 SECONDS BY DAL HAWKINS.

BY ROBERT L. RIPLEY.

When Dempsey scored his 22-second knockout the other day the sporting public suffered almost as great a shock as Fulton. Nobody expected such a sudden ending, and many a good sport travelled far and paid much only to miss the fight by stopping to light a cigar as he settled comfortably in his seat.

It was the quickest K. O. ever scored among the big fellows, but not the shortest bout on record.

The shortest of all knockouts was put over by Battling Nelson on the chin of one William Rosner, April 5, 1902, at Harvey, Ill. The Battler landed

"JOHN THE BARBER" SUES JACK DEMPSEY

Fighter Broke Contract, Says Manager, Who Asks For \$100,000 Damages.

Jack Dempsey, the heavyweight pugilist, was recently named defendant in a suit for \$100,000 brought by John J. Reiser, known in sporting circles as "John the Barber."

Reiser, through J. Sidney Bernstein, his attorney, alleges that on December 1, 1916, he made a contract with the defendant, who bound himself to appear in the ring and on the stage under plaintiff's management, only for a period of three years. Under the terms of this alleged contract, a copy of which is attached to the complaint, 70 per cent of the proceeds of Dempsey's battles and theatrical appearances were to be paid over to him. Dempsey agreed, too, that in the event of his breaking his contract, he would defend a suit brought against him nor oppose a demand for an injunction.

According to Reiser, Dempsey did not live up to his contract, and the plaintiff has been damaged to the extent of \$100,000.

HE NEVER REACHED FIRST.

Dr. George L. Meylan, professor of physical education at Columbia University, has just returned from France. In speaking of the physical activities of the Y. M. C. A. back of the lines he says in part:

"A Y. M. C. A. secretary was umpiring and coaching two teams of polo in a game of playground ball. The batter took a healthy swing with his bat and smote the soft ball in a screaming line straight for the pitcher."

"The latter protected his face with his hands and the sphere struck him soggily in the chest. The pitcher's expressive features registered surprise and reproach over this so unexpected assault."

"As for the batter, did he reach first? He did not. He ran straight to the pitcher, embraced him and apologized for hitting him."

THE BANGOR PROGRAMME.

A big congress of high bred horses from all over New England and the province will assemble in Bangor, Me., for five days of high grade sport, commencing on August 27 and ending on the 31st.

The racing is in connection with the Bangor Fair.

The maritime province horses entered in the meet are as follows: Thomas Barle, P. Doherty, Sydney; The Manner, Thos. Raymond, Frederick; Vanga, P. Doherty, Sydney; Jessie H., Thomas Raymond, Frederick; Kiva 2nd, P. Doherty, Sydney; Jennie Frisco, P. Doherty, Sydney; and Miss Keefe, Thomas Raymond, Frederick.



BATTILING NELSON KNOCKED OUT WILLIAM ROSNER IN 2 SECONDS.

Jim Savage, now instructor of the Priari Club, holds the unique record of knocking out two men in the same ring the same night with one punch each. Jim flattened his scheduled opponent so quickly that Bill Brown put on another to make the evening worth while, but Savage dropped him with a single wallop also, and completed his double job in less than two minutes.

Here are some others:

Tommy Burns knocked out Bill Squires.

Joe Walcott knocked out Dan Creedon.

George Gardner knocked out Harry Forbes.

Buddy Ryan knocked out Honey Melody.

Billy Papke knocked out Hugo Kelly.

Kid Carter knocked out Joe Choyne.

Stanley Ketchel knocked out Mike (Twin) Sullivan.

Fitzsimmons knocked out Peter Maher.

Georges Carpentier knocked out Bombardier Wells.

K. O. Brown knocked out Tommy Murphy.

Eddie McGoorty knocked out Dave Smith.

Jack McCormick knocked out Kid McCoy.

Kid Lewis knocked out Jimmy Duffy.

THE BIG LEAGUES

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Cincinnati 8; Philadelphia 7.

Cincinnati, Aug. 23.—Cincinnati made a clean sweep of their final series with Philadelphia by winning the last game by 8 to 7, after a fierce slugfests match today.

Philadelphia . . . 000200500—7 12 2
Cincinnati . . . 000100322—8 14 0
Batteries—Prendergast, Jacobs and Adams; Lague and Wingo, Archer.

Chicago 3; New York 2.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—Causy weakened in the ninth inning today and Chicago put over a ninth inning rally which gave them a 3 to 2 victory over New York in the final game of the series, and now lead by 10 1-2 games in the pennant race.

Philadelphia . . . 000200500—7 12 2
Cincinnati . . . 000100322—8 14 0
Batteries—Causy 1 and Rariden; Douglas, Martin and O'Farrell.

Boston 5; Pittsburgh 0.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 23.—The Boston Braves made their last appearance of the season here today, defeating Pittsburgh 5 to 0.

Pittsburgh . . . 000000000—0 0 0
Boston . . . 000050010—5 5 1
Batteries—Northrup and Wagner; Hill and Schmidt, W. Smith.

Game Previously Played.

At St. Louis—St. Louis-Brooklyn, game was played yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Cleveland 6; Washington 2.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Cleveland scored six runs in the eighth inning of today's game with Washington and won 6 to 2.

Cleveland . . . 000000000—6 6 0
Washington . . . 000020000—2 9 3
Batteries—Covaleskie, Egan and O'Neill; Ayers, Matteson and Almsmith.

Boston 6; St. Louis 5.

Boston, Aug. 23.—With two out in the last of the ninth, Strunk on second and Ruth on first, these two players worked a double steal and Strunk scored with the winning run 6 to 5 on catcher Severide's poor throw to home.

St. Louis . . . 001020010—5 8 2
Boston . . . 001201001—6 13 3
Batteries—Light, Honck and Severide; Jones and Agnew.

Philadelphia 6; Philadelphia 5.

Philadelphia, Aug. 23.—Chicago defeated Philadelphia today in eleven innings 6 to 5.

Chicago . . . 00100030001—6 14 0
Philadelphia . . . 01300100000—5 13 2
Batteries—Danforth and Jacobs; Johnson, Perry and McAtoy.

Other game not scheduled.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

Toronto 8; Rochester 1.

At Toronto . . . 000100000—1 5 4
Rochester . . . 400003100—8 10 2
Batteries—Grant and O'Neill; Bader and Fisher.

Binghamton 6; Newark 4.

At Binghamton—

BRAY TO TRY FOR ENSIGN

Mike Brady, the Massachusetts champion, now in Frisco, will leave soon for San Pedro, Cal., there to join the Naval Reserve Officers Training School, from which he hopes to graduate as an ensign. Before his departure for the South expects to play in several exhibition golf matches for the Red Cross.

Dog Hill Paragraphs

Cricket Hicks recollects when the best used to go in heavy for art, but there was a picture of an actress with every package of cigarettes.

Tobe Moseley was aiming to take a big hand in the protracted meeting at the Dog Hill church this week, but has been busy watching his watermelon patch.

Canvasser—What party, Mrs. O'Grady, does your husband belong to?

Mrs. O'Grady—I'm the party. What about it?—Millstones.

"Did your new dressmaker give you a fit in that new gown?"

"I should say so. They had to call in two doctors when I saw myself in it."—Baltimore American.

FOOTBALL SEASON STARTS ON SEPT. 30

New Navy Players At Annapolis, Md., Are Minus Weight—Naval Academy First in Field For 1918.

Annapolis, Md., Aug. 23.—The Naval Academy is first in the field of college football for 1918. Gilmour Dobbs was in Annapolis Thursday and looked over a big squad from the new entering class, the largest in the history of the institution. Of the class of something over 900, over 500 have signified their desire to play football this fall, and, though the material is generally light and unsuited for the big squad, there are some who would be additions to almost any football contingent. Only a small proportion can, of course, be cared for on the big squad, and there are many more than can be used even on the class squad; so there is talk of organizing some kind of a league within the class, so as to give as many as possible a chance of playing some football.

There are, perhaps, a dozen members of the class with sufficient weight and strength to be considered for the heavy line positions. Center is one of the positions open, Goodstein having graduated. A few of these including Denford, guard of the 1916 Navy team, have had some experience. For instance, Southland, who weighs 185 pounds, played tackle at the Missouri School of Mines; Sanborn, 178 pounds, played center at Beloit; Pessin, 180 pounds, was a lineman at Alabama Polytechnic; Wallace, 195 pounds, has played guard and tackle on minor teams; and Taylor, 178 pounds, was a tackle on the eleven of Pawling School, New York. These hefty men have had little experience, but will try for the squad; McCandless, 188 pounds; Morgan, 192 pounds; Cristol, 185 pounds; Gallagher, 170 pounds, and Ten Brook, 167 pounds.

There are a number of players who have worked at end, and others with experience in that position, and also in the backfield. Woodruff, who weighs 162 pounds, played an end at the University of Buffalo, and Eccles, though very light, played a fast end on the Columbia Freshmen last year; Alvord, 172 pounds, was end on the team of Flushing High School, and Clark, 150 pounds, the same position at the University of California; Howe Crawford, who weighs 165 pounds, played at the University of Pennsylvania last year. The biggest fellow of the backfield squad is Ried, a 187-pound fullback, who played on the Rockport High School eleven last season.

Rawlings comes to the Academy with quite a reputation, having played quarter on the University of Cincinnati eleven and on the All-Cincinnati team. He weighs 160 pounds. Butler has half a back on the eleven of Mercerburg Institute; Howe Crawford, who weighs 165 pounds, played at the University of Pennsylvania last year. The biggest fellow of the backfield squad is Ried, a 187-pound fullback, who played on the Rockport High School eleven last season.

SOME DOPESTER FIGURES.

Some dopesther has dug up figures to prove that the greatest strike-out pitcher of all time was Hugh Daly, the one-armed twirler who shone around the early eighties. It is stated that in 1884 Daly pitched 54 games for the Cleveland National League and the Chicago Union association teams. In the course of which he fanned 456 men, an average of 8.5 to a game. Rube Waddell in later days came the nearest to matching this record, but he didn't do it by 53 in his best year, 1903, and only pitched 33 games.

Old-time fans remember Hugh Daly very well. One arm was off a little above the wrist and he had a round, hardwood knob fitted over the stump and in catching the ball used to take the shock of the throw on the nub and deflect it into his glove. He wasn't at all bad as a pitching slicker. They didn't hunt much in those days. Daly wore a full beard of reddish brown, besides his uniform.

SIXTEENTH ANNIVERSARY.

Joe Tinker, once famous leader of the Cubs, has celebrated the sixteenth anniversary of his major league debut, as it was on April 17, 1902, that he first appeared in a Chicago uniform in a game against the Reds.

After winning a pennant for the Windy City in the Federal League, Tinker came back to the National League as the pilot of the club with which he started in the big show. Joe is a native of Kansas, and played with Parsons and Coffeyville in 1899.

The next year he was with Denver, and in 1901 he covered third for the Portland Northwesterners. The Cubs got him from Portland and Manager Selee immediately tried him out as a shortstop. He became a regular from the jump and for years was the star of the league's shortstops.

WHAT JOHN L. SAID.

Shortly before his death, John L. Sullivan had something to say about the Hun.

"We're going to get that bird," he said, "and we're going to get him sure. And I'll tell you why I know. Because he got made so quick. All that hate stuff I mean. In the fightin' ring, when you see a man begin to boil up an' see red in the first round you know that next thing he won't be able to see at all."

"What's my best words to the boys in camp? Just this. Tell 'em they can't go wrong if they keep their feet warm an' their heads cool, their eyes open an' their mouths shut."

Bringing Up Father

