

LATEST LOCAL

SPORTING

GENERAL REVIEWS

NEWS

TIMELY COMMENTS

LEADERS OF CLUBS IN BASEBALL RACE

Men Leading Top Rank Teams In Two Major Leagues This Season.

Billy Evans, well-known sporting critic and umpire, sizes up the managers of the leading teams in the National and American leagues as follows:

Cobb.

Daring, aggressive, brilliant and brainy, are just a few of the adjectives that fit Ty Cobb as a player. In the role of manager, Cobb leads his men just as he plays.

Cobb is certainly a driver. He does everything well and seeks to get as much out of his players. However, all players do not possess the brain or ability of Cobb, so that such a system doesn't always meet with success. A player lacking in courage gets little consideration from the Detroit manager.

Cobb is the fighter. He gives no rest to his players. He has instilled that spirit into his team. Cobb dominates the play of the Detroit club after the manner of McGraw of the Giants. Practically every move made by Detroit at the bat or in the field is Cobb strategy. Since assuming the role of manager in addition to star player, his clubs have always been pennant contenders.

Harris.

Stanley Harris, youngest of major league managers, is a diplomat. Much of his remarkable success in his first year as manager has been due to his expert knowledge of his men. He encourages the player who is sensitive, pats the athlete inclined to overstep. Harris handles no two players on the Washington club alike.

Harris has the knack of praising or taking his players to task, in such a way that harmony always reigns supreme. No major league club has better spirit than Washington. Harris says spirit, more than anything else, has made his club a pennant contender.

Popular with his men, doing everything he asks his players to do, Harris is getting results. A star as a player, he bids fair to win equal fame as a manager.

Robinson.

No manager in the majors is quite like Wilbert Robinson of Brooklyn. He is more of a father to his athletes than manager. Few leaders are able to get more out of a player than "Robbie." He is a firm believer in kind words. He coaxes rather than drives. Has been unusually successful in handling players discarded by other managers as impossible.

Robinson believes in comradeship as one of the best ways to develop a winning ball team. The story is, that during all home stays of the Brooklyn club, the players gather once a week for a "big feed" in the club house, Robinson acting as chef.

At such meetings a lot of the arguments that arise on the field in the heat of passion are ironed out, and any ill feeling that may have existed, erased. Robinson is a popular leader. Players are always anxious to join his team.

McKechnie.

Bill McKechnie, a mighty good player in his day, is along the type of Manager Stanley Harris of Washington as a manager. McKechnie is a good judge of human nature, and he handles his players accordingly, in an effort to get the best possible work out of them.

McKechnie lacks the fire of Harris. This is shown in the play of the clubs. The Washington team has the old fighting spirit. No less a National League star than Rogers Hornsby, says he rates the Pittsburgh

club the best in the National League but lacking in fight.

In developing young stars, no manager has met with more success than McKechnie. The Pirates appear more strongly fortified than any other National League club, certain to be a pennant contender for years.

McGraw.

No manager in the major leagues exerts a greater influence over his men than John McGraw of the Giants. McGraw's word is final in all things pertaining to the play of his club. Woe to the player who fails to obey instructions.

Some idea of how McGraw dominates his club can be gotten from his system in the last three world series. It seemed that he signalled for every ball pitched. Some of it may have been camouflage, but it's a safe bet that McGraw did the calling in the pinch.

Quick to pardon errors of commission, McGraw raves at the athletes who pull a "bone." Likewise the player who fails to give his best efforts never fails to hear from McGraw. His methods have been most successful.

Huggins.

Miller Huggins, mite manager of the New York Americans, knows as much baseball as any man in the game. Huggins, however, works on the theory that every major league player also knows something about the national pastime.

In a great many cases Huggins puts it up to the judgment of his players, particularly at the bat. Often he suggests a certain move but always tells the player to shift, if making such a play seems impossible.

In the crisis, Huggins' word is law, must be followed to the letter, but at other times he permits the players to thing for themselves, thereby developing initiative and confidence.

Huggins never criticizes a player in public. When he takes a player to task it's always in the seclusion of the club house. His methods have been very successful.

OUT OUR WAY



By Williams

his chin stuck out and fire in his eye. Some rugby seniors are going to be pretty badly crowded in their positions or we miss a guess.

BASEBALL SCORES

TUESDAY'S GAMES.

American
New York 8, Cleveland 2.
Washington 7, Chicago 6.
Boston 2, Detroit 3.
Philadelphia 11, St. Louis 9.

National
Chicago 5, Brooklyn 4.

Cincinnati 4, Boston 1.
St. Louis 8, Philadelphia 7.
Pittsburgh 1, New York 5.
A ten innings.

International
Buffalo 3-11, Rochester 3-2.
(Only games played.)

HOW THEY STAND.

Washington, with five games to go still holds its two game margin over the Yankees, who also have five more fixtures carded. Washington ends its schedule with four games at Boston at the week-end, while the Yanks end their's with four games at Philadelphia.

Brooklyn's chances of winning the National League title this season were practically shattered yesterday when they lost to the Chicago Cubs, while the Giants were downing Pittsburgh. Nothing but a bad slump by the Giants will let Brooklyn in the world's series. To get there Brooklyn will have to win their three remaining games, and the Giants will have to lose three of their five remaining fixtures—two of which are with Pittsburgh, the final three being with the lowly Phillies. Pittsburgh slipped further away from first place through their defeat.

The standing of the three leading teams in each race, together with the number of games each has to play, follows:

American		To	
Won	Lost	P.C.	Play
Washington	89	60	.597 5
New York	87	62	.584 5
Detroit	84	67	.556 3

National		To	
Won	Lost	P.C.	Play
New York	90	59	.604 5
Brooklyn	90	61	.596 3
Pittsburgh	86	60	.589 5

WHERE THEY PLAY TODAY.

American
Washington at Chicago.
New York at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.

National
Pittsburgh at New York.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.
Cincinnati at Boston.

STARS ON BOYS' TEAM IN BASEBALL OUTFIT.

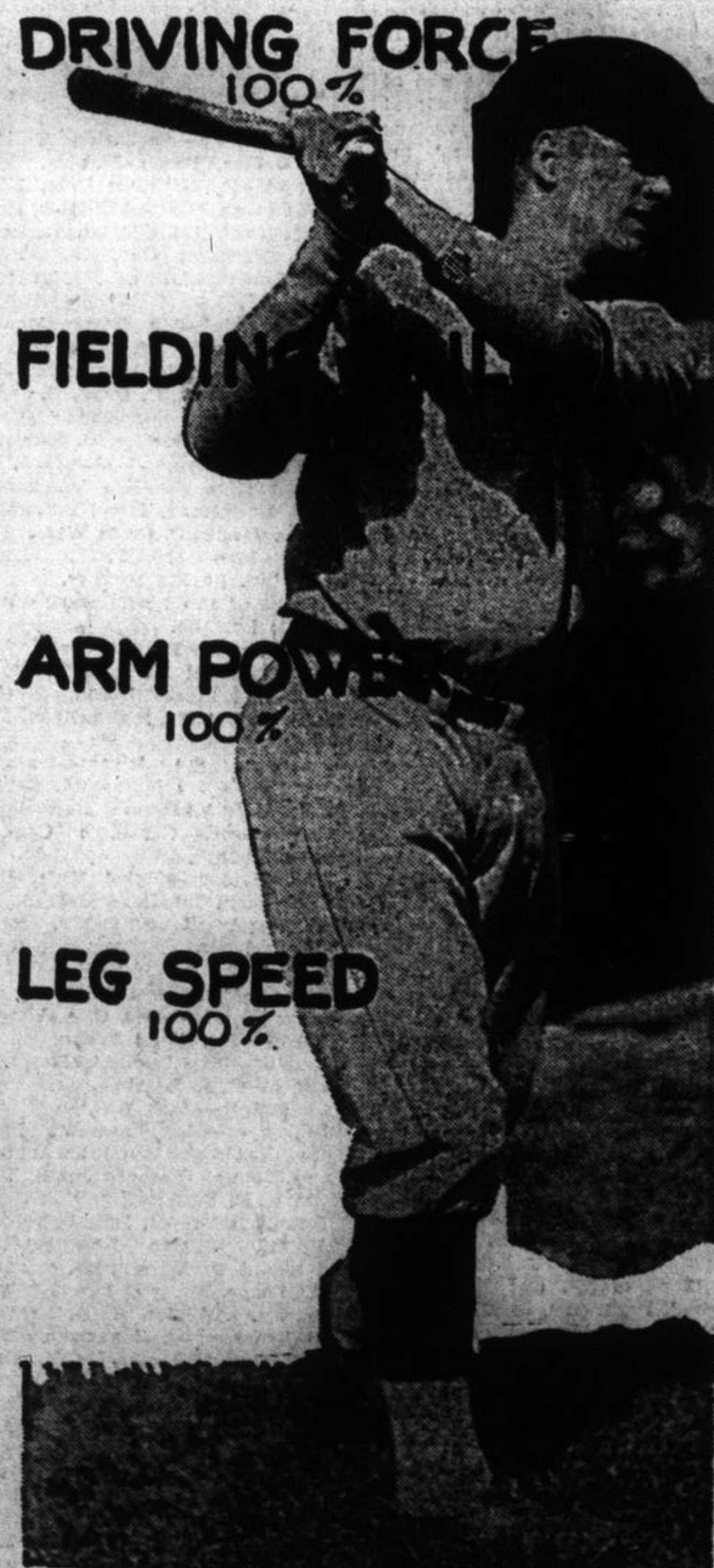
Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 24.—Michigan nominates 17-year-old Mildred Gordon, a farm girl from Nunica, Mich., as the country's best girl baseball player.

She started playing ball with her big brothers on the Nunica Independent team. At 15 she was starting on the high school baseball team, showing the boy stars how shortstop should be handled.

Her fame soon spread and a progressive manager from a rival town,



MILDRED GORDON.



Baseball has never had a perfect ball player. Ruth, Cobb, Speaker and other headliners, great in many respects, all had a deficiency of some sort which denied them the glory of perfection. Sider in 1922 was nearer to all-round greatness than any other notable, but George Ladd's Ruth's mighty driving power. Out on the Pacific Coast they have advanced Buzz Artlett, Oakland's star outfielder, as the 100 per cent. ball player. Artlett is equally gifted in the four most important phases of the game—hitting, throwing, running and fielding. Moreover, he has the instinct of the natural born player. Artlett used to be a pitcher, and a good one, too. The Boston Braves bid \$30,000 for him. When his arm went bad he turned to outfielding. Overnight he became a sensation. Artlett is not young. He has been in the game nearly 100 years. For that reason the 100 per cent. of the Coast Leagues may never come to the big leagues.

WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONS.

Written Exclusively For the Whig By a Boxing Enthusiast

No. 1—John L. Sullivan.

It is strange how little modern sporting men know of the old-time boxers. Yet to the majority of them names like Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons and Jeffries are only words. In these eight short articles I will attempt to sketch for the Whig readers the lives of the world's heavyweight champions, from 1882 to the present date.

First comes the great John L. Sullivan. "Jawn L." was born in Boston, Mass., on October 15th, 1858, and began boxing when only nineteen years of age. At that time there was no recognized champion of the world. But when, in 1880, Paddy Ryan whipped Joe Toss and claimed the title, he was generally credited with being the king of the heavies—until he met Sullivan in 1882. The Boston Strong Boy walked Ryan all over the ring, and won in 9 rounds. He was acclaimed as the champion of the world, and strengthened this claim by licking in turn Tug Wilson, Charley Mitchell, Alf Greenfield and Jake Kilrain. He also boxed a 39-round draw with Mitchell at Chantilly, France, March 10, 1888.

John L. was the first boxer to develop a knockout punch, but the way he accomplished it was differ-

ent from the method the modern maulers use. His knockout landed, not on the "button," but behind the ear, somewhat similar to Gunboat Smith's occipital punch. This punch dazes the receiver.

Sullivan's longest fight was with Jake Kilrain on July 8, 1889, at Richburg, Mississippi, for the title and \$10,000 a side. The scrap lasted 75 rounds, was fought without gloves, and Sullivan won.

During his ring career, Sullivan drank heavily, and this quite naturally made him paunchy and slow. Nevertheless, the odds were 6-1 in favor of Jawn when he met James J. Corbett for the championship on Sept. 7, 1892, in spite of the fact that Corbett had boxed Peter Jackson, the famous colored battler, in 81 round draw. There was, therefore, quite a sensation in the boxing world when Jim completely outboxed and outfought the great John L., knocking him out in the 21st round.

Sullivan fought only one important battle after his crushing defeat by Corbett, a no-decision bout with Tom Sharkey in 1896. Soon afterwards he retired to his farm near Boston, gave up drinking, and lived the rest of his life peacefully and quietly.

Tomorrow—James J. Corbett.

SEAMAN-KENT
HARDWOOD FLOORING
makes beautiful, sanitary floors. We are all ready with a big stock to supply a big demand.
Also ask for Seaman-Kent Waxed Paper.
ALLAN LUMBER CO.
Victoria Street, Phone 1042.

Made to Please
OVIDO
10¢ CONGRESS SIZE
If You Have Never Tried Ovido You Have Missed the Best Value on the Market.
L. O. GROTHE, Limited - MONTREAL

Football Togs

Are you ready for the football field? We have Balls, Shoes, Clothing.

Queen's Queen's Queen's

The big yell will soon be heard, so let your boy have a tryout and he may catch a place.

Give him equipment and he can give a fair account.

Treadgold Sporting Goods Co
88 Princess St., Kingston, Phone 529.
Spalding's Store.

Men's and Boys' Clothing

Furnishings, Boots and Shoes
HIGHEST QUALITY, LOWEST PRICES.

We meet or beat all catalogue prices. Come in and let us prove it.

Louis Abramson's
336 Princess Street - Phone 1098.
Established 1894.

she is a flash and has stolen many bases on good catches.
But it is in the field where she really shines. In the last three games played she accepted 15 fielding chances without an error.
Mildred plays for the fun of it and receives nothing for her services on the semi-pro team. She plans to go to college and will try to make the baseball varsity.
"The girls' varsity, you mean?" an interviewer asked.
"The boys' varsity or none!" she replied.

No. 10 Downing street—According to confidential reports reaching here Wales was ruled off the potato race tracks because of a slip of the tongue, rather than a slip of the saddle, as was first feared. It seems Wales was given a beautiful thoroughbred sweep, potato to ride in the. Hash-brown steeplechase and either through mistaken identity or a boyish urge to be boisterously funny, remarked, "Ah, a sweet potatoe." It is understood here that the sweet potatoe gag was retired to the slant stand several years ago.