

THE SPORTING WORLD

Fans Marvel At Jimmy Callahan

(By W. S. FARNSWORTH)

New York, July 22.—Baseball fans marvel at the "comeback" of Jimmy Callahan, in his long career on the diamond as pitcher, infielder and outfielder. After six years away from the big leagues, he returns to the Chicago White Sox and is batting and fielding as well as he did when he was supposed to be in his prime, eight years ago.

Many others have tried to come back, including such former stars as Herman Long, Jimmy Collins, Bobby Lewis, Jesse Donahue, but not one of them could deliver the goods on their former manager in fast company. Callahan, however, has upset all those who are far from being a Dr. Osler candidate.

I was in Chicago with the New York Yankees a fortnight ago and watched Callahan's playing closely. I had watched him play years ago and I now found that, outside of his throwing, he was just as good as ever. His arm, however, seems to be very weak and the infielders all back to toward him when the balls are hit in that direction so as to play it. On clouts to right center field Fred Bodie usually covers them.

Callahan is not quite as fast on his feet as he was in 1904, either, but at that he beat out five bunts down the third base line in the series against the Yankees and he certainly did scratch runners, too, and if he could take about ten more pounds, I am sure that he would be able to get down to first just as fast as ever.

Jimmy is still the same worker on the pulling in hard hit drives that start off as though they were going over the bulwarks. He has a keen eye and can catch a ball going over his shoulder as easily as he can a fly that he doesn't have to move a step for.

In fact, I find it much easier to catch a hard drive than one where I stand in my tracks," says Callahan. "You often drop those easy ones because you get careless and take them too soft."

I met Callahan after the final game with the Yankees and asked him to dictate his autobiography to me. Now James has written many interesting magazine articles, and while he refuses to dictate anything to me, he sat down at my typewriter and with the speed of a \$75 re-write man punched the keys as follows:

I came originally from Fitchburg, Mass., which should be a circumstance to make that little village the future Mecca of poets, historians and philosophers. I was born just 37 years ago, and in the quiet scenes of Fitchburg I grew, through the learning of the Shmobern, made good and was quite a pet with the fans of that place. Kansas City is all right—nice little town and a live baseball center. Ultimately I was drafted by Chicago, and if ever a young candidate for big league honors was made useful it was me. During my first year on the Chicago team I pitched, and also played first, second, third, short, right, center and left fields. The only thing I didn't do was to catch, and, at that, I would often warm up the pitchers before the game. It was probably through an oversight of Captain Anson that I was not sent to catch a game.

"For some years I remained with the Chicago club, and then, seeing a chance to better myself financially, I jumped to Charley Comiskey. While regarded Jim Hart and the National League people with respect and esteem, I had better opportunities with the American League. When Clark Griffith went to New York to manage the Yankees, I was made manager of the White Sox.

"Finally trouble arose and I bought and managed a semi-pro team in Chicago, called the Logan Squares. But Comiskey offered me big money to go back to his club this spring and I was good as I was seven or eight years ago, still I believe there is a lot of baseball left in me."

"There are sure is. Here this veteran walling the pellet around the neck and making catches in right field for the White Sox as good as any." "I was Arthur Irwin, the Yankee scout, who really deserves the credit for re-signing Jimmy. When the Rogers owned the Philadelphia club he sent Irwin up to Fitchburg to look over the young pitcher who had been winning consistently for a semi-pro team up there in Massachusetts. Irwin was "stuck" on the kid and signed him on the spot. It certainly was a sad day when the Quakers let Callahan go without giving him a decent trial.

"Callahan is a credit to baseball. A clean living fellow, who pays attention to nobody's business but his own and who is always ready to give aid where it is needed. Jimmy doesn't have to play baseball for a living. Not by a long shot. He has a good fat bankroll, and could live easily the rest of his days on its income. But he loves the game and says

that he will never grow too old to play, even if he be in the back yard with the kids.

SPORT GOSSIP.

(Columbia, Record, 21st.) George Magoon put on exhibition Thursday afternoon a team that presented several new faces as well as some old faces in new positions. Hugh Sweeney who played third base on the two previous trips that the Savannah club has made to Columbia this season, was stationed at first, a position which he filled all last season. As formerly Magoon was at second and Wortman at short but Brown was a newcomer who held down third. "Ty" Cobb Gardner, who was with the Indians when they first came to Elmwood this year, is again in the left field. Hessler, has been seen before in center as well as "Red" Murch in left. Magoon's club looked classy even if they did lose the game. The infield were responsible for the three errors accumulated by the Indians, two of which were made by Wortman and one by Brown. Both of these young fellows are playing their first year in professional ball—in fact Brown is playing his first month as a professional. It is easy to see that he is inexperienced and nervous when compelled to stack up against the "old heads" but it is also quite apparent that once this stage fright wears off he will be a valuable player. At the bat the little fellow did well and the manner in which he handled himself created much favorable comment in the stands. It looks as if Magoon has picked up two pretty good men in Brown and Wortman and a pair that will likely be heard from next year.

Angie Moran, the pocket edition umpire who officiated throughout Thursday's game, had a rather stormy passage at both Bill Clark and George Magoon took exception to several of his decisions. At that Moran is well liked here even though several of the fans took a few pet shots at him from the shelter of the grand stand. He slapped a \$5 fine on Hugh Sweeney before the game had progressed far and threatened several other Indian braves during the contest.

Just what will be the outcome of the recent decision of the league directors in reducing the player limit from 12 men remains to be seen. Does it spell the departure of John Coveney and John Kunkle from the ranks of the Comers? It is to be hoped not. Coveney is at present under suspension owing to injuries and Kunkle is filling in. It is certain that Bill Clark will not part with one of his pitchers and if the Boss Comer has to trim his squad it is more than likely the pruning will start with the catching department.

After kicking up a cloud of dust of large dimensions it develops that Augusta is still in the slough of financial troubles as they have not come through with certain obligations to the league, and to which they agreed the fulfillment of. In fact it is not at all certain that the Tourists will continue as a member of the Sally family. For all of their reorganization and talk of \$3,000 subscriptions coming in, the old franchise over there is still hanging by a slender thread.

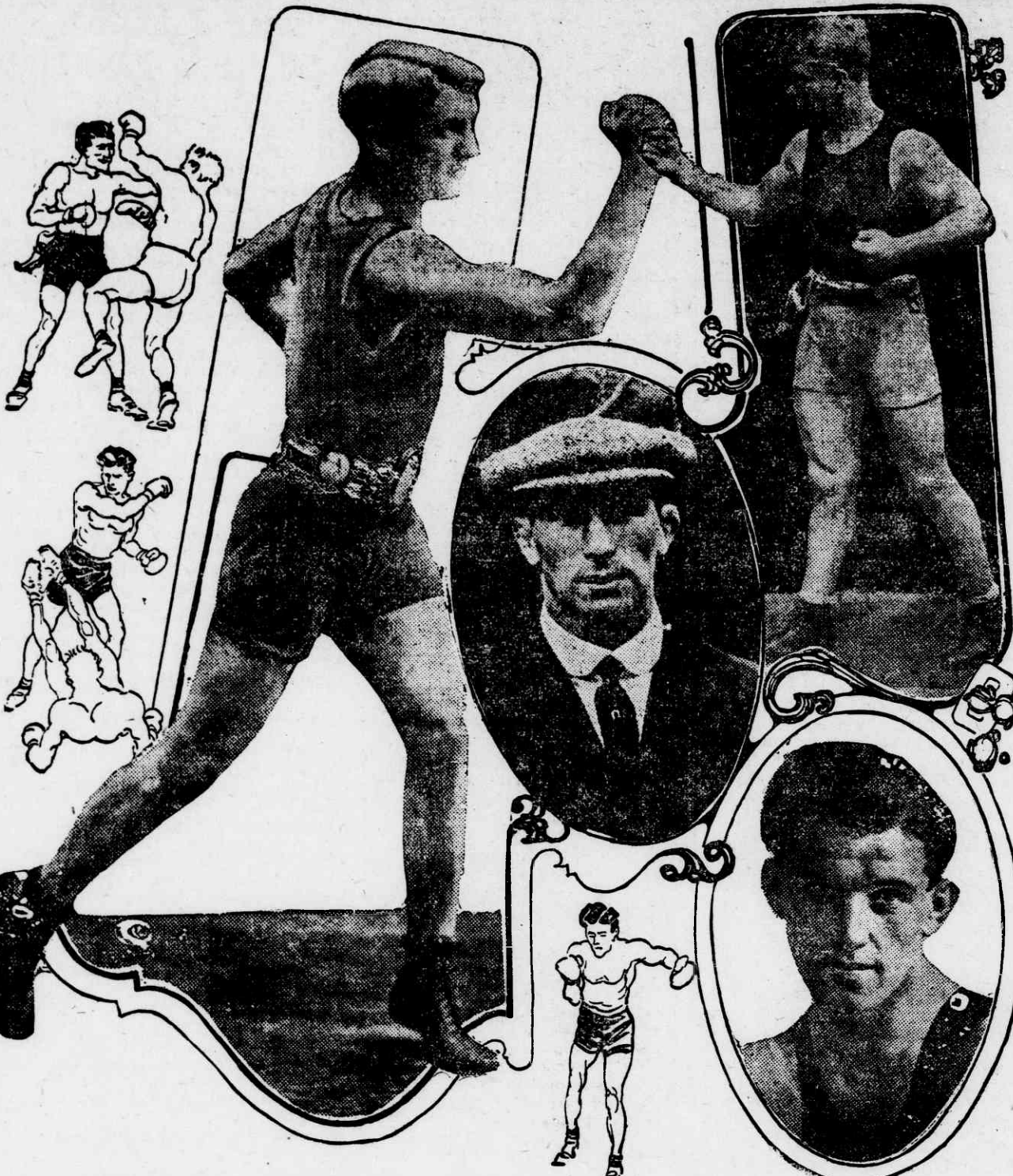
Wilmington has been trying to jimmie its way into the South Atlantic stronghold for some time and it is not impossible to expect to see that city represented in the league before many years have come and gone. What Wilmington has to offer in the way of attendance figures we do not know, but of this we are sure—they could do no worse than the miserable attendance records which Augusta has hung up. But there's one objection to the Wilmington proposition, it will materially increase the mileage of the South Atlantic clubs. Nothing can be done or forecasted—just sit still in the boat and let the future take care of itself—that seems about the only policy open.

MINNIS IS A REAL JEWEL.

Besides saying that the Athletics will win the pennant, Grantland Rice of the New York Mail, who is not puffed, but who pops out hot shot from his guns, gets right up in meeting to talk as follows about one Stuffie McInnis:

"As an average proposition, injury to star players may affect a ball club vitally and upset the done run over. But this feature will never affect the Athletics, as long as they carry to talk as follows about one Stuffie McInnis:

"Some day Mack may lose his entire infield in a clunker. But there'll be no worry as long as Mr. McInnis is in camp. "And though it all he pikes along with a paltry 400 average up at bat, injects twenty tons of the Old Pep into the program, and into the mixed metaphorical teeth of a 100-degree ambursh continues to frivol and revel while the bubbles are popping in his neck. "When a ball club can lose a brace of stars and then plunge forward at swifter speed than ever, what the Hotel Bill are you going to do about it if you happen to be in the way? "There's only one answer. Either jump for your life or get on the ground. The Yanks tried both schemes, and who is always ready to give aid where it is needed. Jimmy doesn't have to play baseball for a living. Not by a long shot. He has a good fat bankroll, and could live easily the rest of his days on its income. But he loves the game and says



LIGHTWEIGHTS AFTER WOLGAST

Four lightweights who are after Ad Wolgast's championship crown.

On the left is Freddie Welsh, the Englishman who has gained the next chance at the Milwaukeean and will clash with him in Los Angeles on next Thanksgiving Day. In the center is Matty Baldwin, another Britisher, who holds a decision over Welsh and declares that accordingly he should have first crack at the championship. Above, at the right, is Knockout Brown, who claims precedence because of his two victories over Wolgast in short-distance bouts in New York and Philadelphia. Below is Packey McFarland, the Chicago mauler, considered by many to be the greatest little man in the ring today. The trouble with McFarland in the past has been his refusal to make the weight demanded by Wolgast, who insists that his opponents come strictly within the lightweight limit. All four of these boys stack up as first class ringsters, but the question is: can any one of them knock the chip off Wolgast's shoulder and get away with it?

Five Lightweights After Wolgast's Scalp

(By W. W. NAUGHTON.)

San Francisco, July 22.—The pen is mightier than the sword. This is a gem of wisdom that crops up every now and again and fades away unchallenged.

Now we have Freddy Welsh, British Queensbury exponent, who is eager to prove that the squash is mightier than the steak. Freddie is to be Ad Wolgast's next opponent in a championship fight to be held Thanksgiving Day at Los Angeles. Freddie is a vegetarian. At a banquet given by Wolgast the other day after the fight with Moran, all the guests with one exception regarded themselves on milk-fed chicken, terrapin and Virginia ham. The exception was Freddie Welsh, and as some one remarked, he appeared to be pecking at the table decorations. His piece de resistance was a sheaf of watercress.

Freddie intends to train for Wolgast on strict vegetarian principles. Freddie says he has been a "vegetarian" ever since he began fighting and that if he ever strayed from the path he had marked out for himself, it was because he could not obtain the food he desired. In training camp it is different. Freddie always has a purchasing agent who explores the nearest market for Brazilian nuts, rosy checked apples and succulent lettuce.

He resents the imputation that, because of his notions of diet, he will be able to manage with a vegetable cook instead of a high salaried chef. Freddie says he thrives better and fights better on bloodless viands.

Welsh points out that while he is always spoken of as an English or Welsh fighter, he learned the trade of the ring in the United States. Here is the way Freddie tells the story of his pugilistic life:

"I was taught boxing at school in the country, but I gained all my experience on this side of the water. Anything I know of professional pugilism was learned in America. I had my first professional engagement in Philadelphia on Dec. 21, 1905. I have modeled myself after the best of the men that I have met. At first I was imbued with the notion that the only way to box was in the old English way, the straight from the shoulder.

"They don't fight that way over here, as I have discovered. I have not changed my ideas as to the benefits of boxing as taught in my own country, but when in Rome it is advisable to do as the Romans do. I have learned to blend the English orthodox style and the unorthodox style of the American ring and as a consequence, I'm quite at home with almost any kind of a boxer I may be sent against."

Freddie thinks Ad Wolgast a wonderful little ringman, but at the same time believes that Freddie Welsh carries as many guns as the Wisconsin wildcat.

"They say Wolgast can force any kind of an opponent to loosen up and start fighting," said Welsh. "Judging from what has happened in his fights there is good reason for looking at it that way but it seems to me most of Ad's opponents feel themselves in a



JIMMY AUSTIN
Jimmy Austin, third baseman of the St. Louis Browns, who is putting up a rattling good game despite the decadent condition of the rest of the team, which is securely ensconced in the cellar position of the American League. Austin is one of the most brilliant fielding third basemen in the game.

dilemma when he covers up and think that it is up to them to begin leading. I do not know, of course, that it is that way. Wolgast, as the champion, shouldn't lay back and wait for his adversary. I know that I won't be embarrassed if he takes to stone-walling and covering up. He has as much right to make the pace as I have and if he is thin-skinned and can put up with being reviled by the spectators on account of his indisposition to start the ball rolling, there is no reason why I should become sensitive and begin leading just because Mr. Wolgast wants me to.

"Once blows are exchanged, Wolgast is in his element. He is all there in inside work. I have made a study of this kind of fighting and I am by no means convinced that Ad is better at it than I am. I think I am as resourceful as he is and I possess as many changes of style. If I find that he is my master at close fighting, I'll soon change off to some other method. I know Ad. Wolgast and have known him during all his fighting career. We started in at the business about the same time and I have seen him fight quite often.

"Of course you can't always tell how things are going to turn out, but this I do know—that it was the ambition of my life to box Battling Nelson when the Dane was champion. I could not bring Nelson to terms and in the meantime Ad Wolgast got the chance and proved himself to be a better man than the Badler. When Wolgast gained the title I had up my mind to challenge him at the first opportunity. I kept this thing in view and now that I have secured a match with him, I feel as though I had achieved something. I had been working for it and hoping for it."

"When I feel that way about it, it is the best evidence that I am not haunted with a suspicion I am going to lose. It may sound like boasting, but I do not think there is a man living who can beat me at my own weight. The only mistakes I made were when I allowed my opponents to come in several pounds above my notch.

BOSTON DOVES WILL BE SOLD.

New York, July 21.—Rumors of the proposed sale of the Boston National league baseball club were strengthened last night by the fact that the owner, William Hepburn Russell, held a long conference here last night with "Neb" Hanlon, the former Baltimore, Brooklyn and Cincinnati manager, in which it is understood Hanlon made proposals to purchase the Boston club. At the meeting were also Manager Fred Tenney and another stockholder in the Boston club, but it was not admitted after the meeting that anything had been decided upon. Mr. Russell went back to Boston on a trip which is said to be for the purpose of reaching a final understanding with other stockholders of the team before action is taken.

The Cripples To Make Race Fast

(By MONTY.)

New York, July 22.—When all the American League teams get their crimp back into the line-up the race is likely to be much better and closer than it is today. Seligman has every team hit by injuries and sickness as has been the case this season.

Detroit has been running along well to date, but has felt the absence of its hard hitting first baseman, Cainor. This stellar player was one of the leading swatters of the Tigers, and his absence has been felt, even though Delahanty has been playing a first class game at the initial sack. The team will gain greatly in offensive work when Cainor is back on the job for good.

Cleveland has been without the services of its grand, good Larry Lajoie. Without him the Naps are not the same. His fielding is equal to that of any other infielder in the business. His batting needs no comment. When he is back at the job Cleveland will be a much more formidable aggregation than it has been in the past few weeks.

They had hard luck down at Philadelphia when the world champions had both Barry and Collins out of the line-up at the same time. In fact they were so crippled that the White Sox cleaned up the whole series on them when they invaded the Windy City. Now Collins is out of the game with a bad shoulder.

Chicago has also had its tough going. At present the Sox are without the aid of the new star in the short-stop field, Corham. When Fordham had this recruit here he broke up the already shattered infield, which has worn the Chicago colors this season, for McConnell early in the season suffered a sprained ankle. Even Collins, the new first baseman, has been out of it several times this season

from injuries. If anything happened to the Sox outfield one shudders to think where Chicago would land.

Then the Yankees! With Hal Chase, sterling hitter, first baseman and leader, out of the game for a considerable period this had an ill effect on the team; in fact the Yankees have scarcely recovered from the disaster to date. They are, however, going along better now.

Washington lost heavily in the sickness which overtook Walter Johnson, its best pitcher and one of the best who ever broke into baseball. He is not up to snuff today, and the season is well advanced, too. The Senators have banked heavily on Walter—had hoped to work him at least every fourth day and sometimes every third game. But they were without his performances a long time, and he is not winning as consistently now as last season.

Purtell has been the ill member of the Boston Red Sox and Wagner, the corking short stop, also was out of it a good long time. Bill Purtell had been expected to cut up all sorts of capers around third base, but the Red Sox have had to be content with using another man there. In fact, they are so hard pressed John I. Taylor is scurrying around for another third sacker. In the swap last season Chicago seems to have gotten the better of it, as the Sox are playing Lord at third regularly, while Pitcher Smith, who went to Boston in the deal, is no longer with the team and Purtell is practically out of it.

So it seems that of all the eight clubs, St. Louis is the only one which has been free from sickness and injuries—But the Browns are hopelessly last. This is the one squad which does not seem to be up to snuff this season, despite frantic efforts by Manager Bobby Wallace and the owners.

DOINGS IN BIG SHOW. EXPECT TIGERS TO DRAW AHEAD.

Dope favors the Tigers to increase their 5-2 game lead over the Athletics during the next three or four days, Jennings case opens a series with the New York Yankees, who are at present going rather badly, while the Athletics open in Chicago against the White Stockings, who are always dangerous on their home grounds.

EVERS QUITS FOR FIVE WEEKS.

Boston, July 20.—Johnny Evers, second baseman of the Cubs, is a sick man. When his team left for Philadelphia last night Evers did not go along, but instead went to the Adirondacks in quest of health. Evers has agreed to lead the simple life for at least five weeks, and if improved at that time he might attempt to resume active work at second base.

The one-hit game pitched by Wood of the Boston Red Sox against the St. Louis Browns was the fourth this season in the majors. The others to accomplish the feat are Moore and Fromme in the National, and Combs in the American. It was again, St. Louis, also, that Combs twirled his lone safety battle.

Mobile Register: "Rowdy" Elliott, the peppery little Baron backstop who had a day of rest yesterday, was chased from the coaching lines in the early part of the game for kicking up too much noise before a runner got on. "Rowdy" and Fitzsimmons chewed the rag a while, but finally made up. The Barons had lots of encouragement with several hundred Birmingham fans in the stand, who had come on an excursion. They made themselves heard, too, as long as the tie lasted, but after the eighth inning not a man occupied a seat in the stand who would admit he was from Birmingham.

Memphis Commercial Appeal: That "Bush league" life in the baseball business is far from a paradise is the opinion of Bill Parrott, a Memphis boy who has just returned home holding an "unconditional release" as an alibi for his last two months' service and after having been a member of two leagues now disbanded and almost a member of a third.

Farrort started the season as catcher for the Fort Smith club, in the western association, and after several ups early in the season that league disbanded, and according to Parrott, still owes him for value received. From Fort Smith Bill drifted to the El Dorado club of the Kansas State league. After going long nicely for about a month he later began to grow rough and the league gave up the voyage. For part of his services with El Dorado Parrott received his unconditional release.

Secretary Farrell of the National Association has sent out a bulletin showing the classification of the minor leagues according to the thirteenth census. There are five leagues in Class A; eight in Class B; six in Class C; and twenty-eight in Class D, making a total of forty-seven leagues in the National Association.

BIG NEWSPAPER PLANT SOLD AT AUCTION.

Cincinnati, O., July 22.—The Commercial Tribune, a morning newspaper, with all its equipment, was sold at sheriff's sale today to Francis T. Homer, a Baltimore attorney, for \$420,000. Mr. Homer said he represented himself. "But I hope to interest others later," he added.

The sale followed a judgment obtained by the Union Trust Company of this city, as trustee for \$250,000 and one by Francis T. Homer, for \$196,000. The property was appraised at \$350,

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