



Tad in the New York Evening Journal

## Clippings and Cartoons

### Baseball from the Viewpoint of Leading Columnists and Artists in the Contemporary Press

A good drawing loses nothing from a second view, nor a clever bit of verse from an additional reading. Some of the brightest minds in the newspaper game are devoted to baseball, as witness the accompanying skits and sketches.

ONE of the players who didn't get into the series, but who deserves a world of credit just the same, was Edward Plank, the grand old man of the St Louis Browns. Grantland Rice thus comments on the eminent southpaw in the *New York Tribune*.

#### LINES OF EDWARD S. PLANK

Has no one told you Walsh was through?

That Miner Brown had drifted by?  
That even Matty's day was due  
With shadows spun athwart the sky?

Has no one whispered in your ear  
That you have long since passed the prime

That yields to one and all the cheer,  
Stopped by the ancient master Time?

Or when Time called you from the mob,  
And beckoned to you in the game,  
Were you too busy on the job  
To get the signal when it came?

How many youngsters have you seen  
Rise up and shine and fade away?  
How many veterans careen  
From lofty heights that knew their sway?

Altrock and Chesbro—Walsh and Brown,  
Waddell and Wood—where are they now

And yet today the laurel crown  
Still presses on your clammy brow!

WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUMPKIN AND THE FODDER IN THE SHOCK



Courtesy New Haven Union

Drift on, Old Top, and hold the track  
That echoes with resounding cheers;  
With Fate and Time both driven back  
I hope you last for ninety years!

### Round Two, Shorty Robin Hanging On

**B**UGS BAER in the New York *Evening World*, among other things, makes the following remarks:

A baseball expert tells you all about the game and then you buy another paper to see who won.

President Ebbets now realizes that Lannin did him a favor by putting him where he couldn't see those two games in Boston.

President Wilson kept America out of the war, but he couldn't keep Brooklyn out of a World Series, and we hope Candidate Hughes reminds him of it in his next speech in Peoria, Ill.

We don't know whether the Red Sox stole the Robins' signals, but they got everything else.

Everybody can't be happy. Somebody has to live in Cincinnati.

Fielding averages show that the Red Sox's best players were on the Brooklyn team.

**T**HE enterprising manufacturers who advertise in the baseball parks are fond of giving the players prizes for their skill according to an imaginary conversation in the Brooklyn *Times*:



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# Round Four---Shorty Robin All In



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"Well, dear," asked the ball player's wife, "who won the game this afternoon?"

"We did," said the star batsman of the home team, "and, I tell you, I had a mighty profitable afternoon. I was at bat four times. The first time I made a two-base hit. A little bit higher and it would have been over the fence; but, as it was, it hit the elephant of the Elephant cigarette sign square on the right tusk, and I got \$50 for that, besides 1,000 cork-tipped cigarettes."

"Fine!"

"Yes, and the second time up I hit the fence again, this time right in the middle of the big red can that advertises Booble's pure food soup. That netted me \$75 more."

"Lovely!"

"Sure, but it didn't stop there. I had my luck with me today. The third time at bat I struck out, but one of my strikes was a high foul to the roof of the grandstand, and the ball just happened to ring the big bell that advertises McCloskey's ginger ale. Fifty dollars more; total in three times at bat, 175 bucks."



Courtesy Providence Journal

Oh, Yes! Those Beans Were Spilled—Right on Brooklyn

"Simply dandy! What next? A home run?"

"No; nothing like that—just a little bunt along the third base line. The ball rolled square in the hole that advertises Jenkins' mustard pickles, so I copped \$25 more. Oh, it was some afternoon! If you're ready we'll take a spin in the automobile that I won for hitting the eye in the 'Eye told you so' peerless pants sign out in center field last week."

**T**HE following interesting analysis of the baseball season just closed is clipped from the Philadelphia *Leader*:

A review of the major league baseball season, which ended with the playing of the recent World's Series, discloses a number of rather unusual features.

The pennant races in both the National and American Leagues were closer and better sustained than has been the case for some years. In the American League every club, with the exception of St. Louis and Philadelphia, led the league at week-ends, one or more times, while the same honor fell to only three clubs in the National League, first place being held in every case by either Brooklyn, Philadelphia or Boston.

From figures compiled from the official box scores, it is shown that Brooklyn, the pennant winner, was second in the total number of runs scored in the senior league, with New York first and Philadelphia third.

Brooklyn made the greatest number of hits during the season, with Cincinnati second and New York third.

Brooklyn made the least number of errors, with Cincinnati second in this respect and Philadelphia third.

Brooklyn had more players left on bases than any other club in the National League, with Pittsburgh second and Cincinnati third.

Brooklyn also had fewer runs scored by opponents than any other club, while Boston was second and Philadelphia third.

In the American League the pennant-winning Boston Club scored less runs than all but two of its rivals, the exceptions being Philadelphia and Washington.

The Red Sox also collected less hits than any of the other clubs except the Athletics. On the other hand, Carrigan's players made



Doyle in the Philadelphia Press

fewer errors than any of the other seven clubs, while the Philadelphia combination made the most.

St. Louis had the least number left on bases, while Detroit holds the record for stranded players in the junior league.

The complete record of the sixteen clubs of the major leagues, showing runs, hits, errors, left on bases and runs by opponents is as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Club	Runs.	Hits.	Errors.	L.B.	O.R.
Brooklyn	585	1,346	224	1,020	471
Philadelphia	580	1,245	232	913	502
Boston	542	1,176	249	994	493
New York	597	1,309	241	925	504
Chicago	522	1,233	296	968	538
Pittsburgh	516	1,245	246	1,012	596
St. Louis	474	1,223	282	943	629
Cincinnati	505	1,330	230	1,010	615

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Boston	550	1,236	192	1,024	480
Chicago	602	1,283	210	1,009	496
Detroit	657	1,342	223	1,085	584
New York	687	1,259	226	1,059	561
St. Louis	586	1,238	249	873	542
Cleveland	627	1,245	237	994	600
Washington	536	1,239	254	1,072	542
Philadelphia	446	1,106	323	1,007	976

The clubs are named in the order in which they finished the season. L. B.—Left on bases. O. R.—Runs scored by opponents.