

PHILLIES AND BRAVES MEET IN IMPORTANT SERIES—VAN LOAN'S "FOOLISH AS A FOX"

PHILLIES NEED STRING OF VICTORIES AT HOME TO CAPTURE PENNANT

Moran Anxious to Get Team Out of Batting Slump. Other Pitchers Must Supplement Work of Alexander, Premier Twirler

The Phillies' game today marks the beginning of the last home stand. It is with this series that the Phillies must start their drive if they hope to win the National League pennant.

Moran's great task is to get the team out of its batting slump and at the same time keep the pitchers in their present grand condition.

Alexander Able to Stand Grind at Fast Pace

Alexander has shown in the past that he can stand more work than any pitcher in the country and still retain his effectiveness.

The Braves are the attraction at Broad and Huntingdon streets today, and this series is going to be by far harder and of greater importance than the fans expect.

One Team May Be Put Out of the Running

It is possible that either team may be put out of the running in the present series, as neither the Braves nor the Phillies could stand four defeats in a row.

While the Phillies and Braves are battling, the Giants and Dodgers will be meeting in another series that means the making or breaking of pennant hopes.

Brooklyn Awaiting Walter Mails' Arrival

The Brooklyn club is trying to induce Seattle, of the Northwestern League, to deliver Walter Mails, the wonderful young southpaw, at once.

This big lad, who was drafted by the Dodgers a year ago and allowed to remain in Seattle for further seasoning, has pitched marvelous ball.

Left-hander Has Scored Twelve Victories in a Row

At the present time Mails has won 12 consecutive victories, including a no-hit and two one-hit games.

Brooklyn has had a scout on the Coast watching Mails for several weeks, and is convinced that the youngster outclasses "Wheeler" Dell, who came from the same league last fall.

In connection with Mails' record, it is well to mention that the Northwestern League is a Class A organization, noted for its many sluggers.

Rain saved the Athletics from certain defeat yesterday. The White Sox had made five runs off Fillingim in two innings and, with the youngster handling a wet ball, it is likely that this score would have been doubled in a few more rounds.

White Sox Keen on the Individual Play

Several of the White Sox are thinking too much of their batting averages, according to some of the scribes traveling with the team.

Ralph Davis, of the Pittsburgh Press, declares that the Phillies pulled a stunt in the recent series that breaks all records.

The release of Herb Pennock by the Red Sox did not surprise local fans, who figured that the Kennett Square youth was about through as a pitcher unless he could put on more weight.

Ralph Comstock, pitcher of the Providence International League team, has been purchased by the Reds.

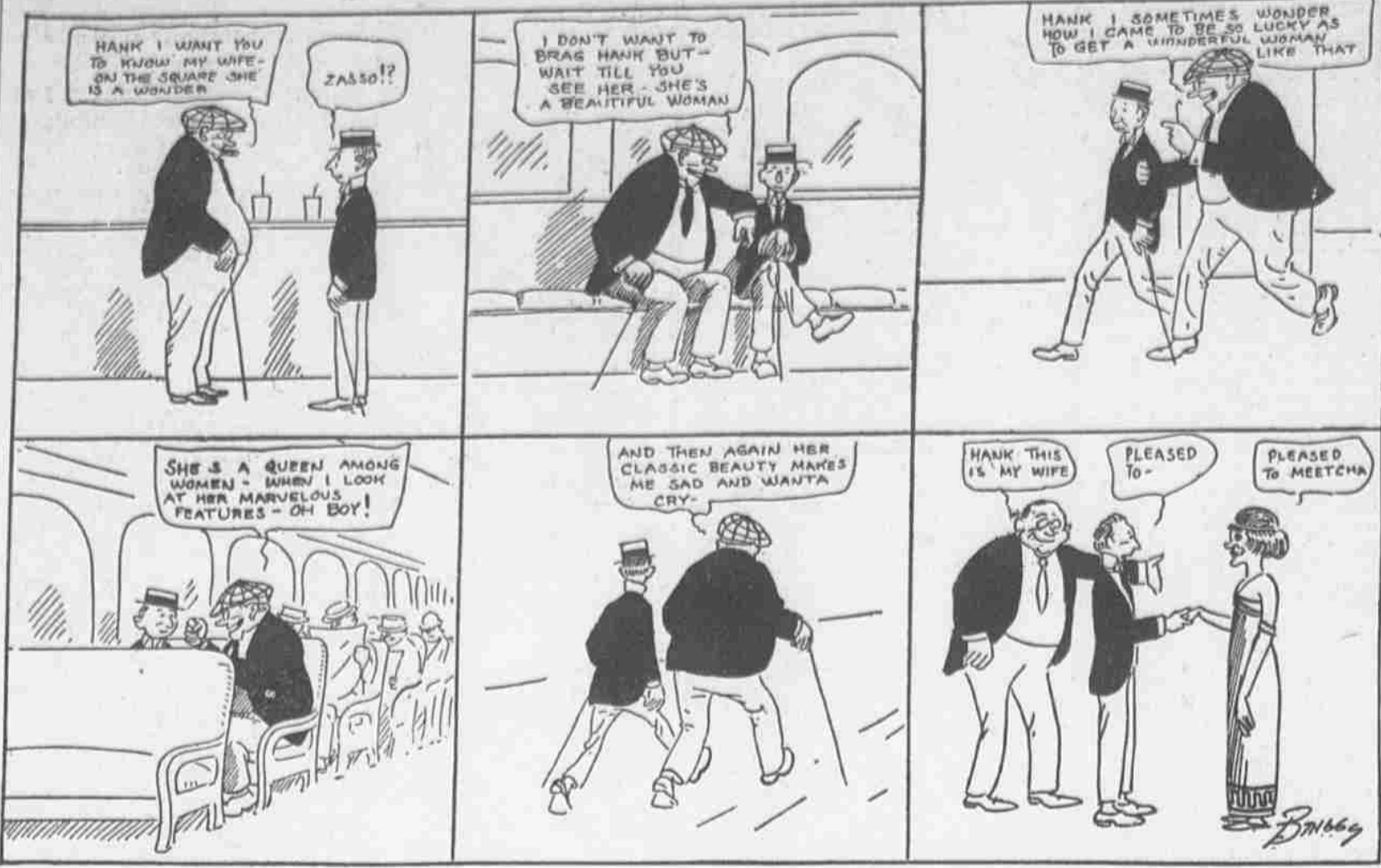
Cubs and Pirates Now Going at Fast Clip

The Cubs came through again yesterday and so did the Pirates. It begins to appear that the West will have two representatives in the race to the finish.

Vic Saler is back in the game for the Cubs. Bresnahan's team has been playing great ball without the slugging first baseman and should increase its speed with its most consistent hitter back in harness.

Local fans expressed the belief that Manager Mack did not play fair when he sent Wyckoff against the Tigers twice and kept him out of the series with Chicago.

WHAT IS A PERFECT WIFE?



FOOLISH AS A FOX

Mr. Ziegler Does a Strange Thing—And Disappears. Mr. Merry Is Troubled and Receives an Invitation, Which He Accepts

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

John Henry Merry, manager of the Dudes, is accused by a stranger who says his name is Abner Abercrombie Ziegler.

his grip," panted the boy. "Said good by to everybody before he went, and opened a bottle of wine for the owner of the place. Yes, he's gone, all right."

"You did well!" said the scorer. "The way you went after those buns was immense!"

"I thank you," said Abner Abercrombie simply. "All I ask is that you will



"The clerk handed him an envelope."

insert into the box score the name A. A. Ziegler, and put the letter 'p' after it."

"That," said the official, "has already been done."

"And it will be in all the papers!" "It surely will."

"I thank you again," said Ziegler, and then, with measured steps, he paced back to the bench, where he sat down and took his head in his hands.

"Don't feel so bad about it," said Merry sympathetically. "These fellows had their batting clothes on today, and they'd hit anybody. You looked great out there!"

But Major Boots refused to be comforted; nor did he insist on a rubdown that night. He donned his street clothes in haste, and left the clubhouse at a swiftness of pace.

The next afternoon Abner Abercrombie Ziegler was missing. The Dudes were greatly concerned about him.

"John," said he, "you never ought to let the mule get showed up that way. It's just broke his heart likely, and there ain't no tellin' what a bug will do when his heart gets broke. Most probably he's gone and turned on the gas. It ain't no good thing to go upsetting loony folks' ideas. They get desperate."

"You ought to know," was Merry's only comment; but later he sent a messenger boy over to Ziegler's hotel. In 20 minutes the lad returned with startling information.

"The clerk says he left last night with

"Yes, and he's gone with our luck!" lamented Slade, who had been the first man on the team to recognize Boots' wonderful powers as a mascot.

But at the same time Merry's heart was troubled. In a way, he had become attached to his gentle, simple-minded protégé, and more than once that afternoon, while hopping about in the coach's box, he found himself wondering what had become of Major Boots, the official jinx to the opposition, and the best home-team mascot on record.

That season the Dudes, with the pennant clinched beyond possibility of misadventure, made a flying trip to Chicago to play two games just before the close of the annual schedule.

As the little manager paused at the desk in the hotel, the clerk handed him an envelope. It was marked "Private and Important." Johnny retired to a corner and broke the seal. The message was short, but intensely interesting:

"What you would like to know what became of your mascot, Mr. A. A. Ziegler, of Dexter, Iowa, otherwise known as 'Major Boots,' come to Hotel La Salle at 6:30 this evening and ask for Philip Warburton. There will be a little dinner, and I believe can promise you something in the nature of a genuine surprise. Very truly yours,

PHILIP WARBURTON.

"Mr. Merry," he said, "my name is Warburton. You do not know me, but I feel that I know you, having been a baseball fan for the last 15 years. This is my friend, Mr. George Hollister."

Merry shook hands, removed his coat, accepted a cigar, and commented upon the weather, and sat down, wondering what in the world was coming next.

"I suppose I have aroused your curiosity somewhat," said Warburton. "We are waiting for the fourth guest, and as soon as he arrives I promise to explain matters. In the meantime—"

Warburton tapped a small bell, and a young man appeared.

"Cocktails, Frank," said Warburton. "What will you have, Mr. Merry?"

"When the glasses arrived and the beverages were poured from silver shakers, the men arose, and Warburton lifted his glass in the air.

"Here's to you, Mr. Merry," he said. "To you and your club!"

Johnny thanked him, and was just raising his glass to his lips when there came a hurried rap at the door it opened suddenly, and a tall young man, in an overcoat and silk hat, stepped hastily into the room.

"I know I'm late, Phil," said the newcomer; "but I—"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Pennock Sent to Providence

BOSTON, Aug. 13.—The release of Herbert Pennock, the Boston American pitcher, former member of the Athletics to the Providence team of the International League, was announced by President Lamm, of the Boston Americans.

Pennock had not pitched but game since Boston bought him, two months ago.

LOUGHREY WILL MAKE MIDDLEWEIGHT DEBUT HERE AT OLYMPIA A. A.

Booked at Broad Street Arena for Bout With Joe Borrell at 158 Pounds, Ringside. Meet Labor Day

Frank Loughrey has signed a contract to appear in ring combat with Joe Borrell at the Olympia A. A. before he shows at any other club.

Loughrey and Borrell each have posted forfeits of \$250 for appearance and weight. 158 pounds, ringside. They will show in the feature day of the Olympia's second show, scheduled for Labor Day night.

When Loughrey steps into the ring with Borrell it will be his first exhibition in America since graduating into the middleweight ranks.

The matching of Loughrey and Borrell may have a tendency to figure in the cancellation of the Louphey-Jack McCarron match at the National Club the second week in September.

The preliminary bouts for the opening Olympia show have been completed, including three lightweight matches and a bout between Billy Bevans, of Wilkes-Barre, and Joe O'Donnell at 119 pounds, ringside.

The weekly open-air show at the Ludlow Club will be staged tonight. While no definite wind-up has been announced by National Park, N. Y., the preliminaries follow: Gump Deane, vs. Paddy Fitzgerald, Joe Egan vs. Jimmy Newton, Young Sam Langford vs. Johnny Roberts, and Freddy Dougherty vs. Billy McCorbick.

Eddie Morgan and George Chaney will meet in a 16-round bout at Baltimore Labor Day.

Young Jack O'Brien is camping at National Park, N. Y.

Johnny Dundee's first bout on his western invasion will be with Ritchie Mitchell, August 27, at Milwaukee.

Jumping Johnny is booked for a 20-round match with Joe Rivers, at Denver, Labor Day.

A corking bantam battle should ensue when Young Digins and Willie Hannon clash at the Broadway Club, next Monday night.

Bobby McCann, Gray's Ferry flyweight, has started training in preparation for the coming season.

The seating capacity of the Douglas A. C. has been increased. Matchmaker Douglas expects to go after some big matches this season.

Tommy O'Dare, who is refereeing bouts at the Douglas, says he will not box again.

In New York tomorrow night Patsy Brannigan will meet K. O. Eggers in a 10-round bout at Gloversville, N. Y., tomorrow night.

Jack Toland, of this city, is matched with K. O. Sweeney at Saratoga, N. Y., tomorrow night.

Once again Able Attell will try a "come back." He will tackle Frankie Fleming in a 10-round mix at Gloversville, N. Y., Labor Day.

Battling Lahn has been offered a 15-round bout with Kid Williams in Baltimore at 135 pounds, ringside. Lahn's manager wants the weight to be at "18."

Danny Morgan is hot on the trail of Frank Moran for a bout with Battling Levinsky.

Another Van Loan Story Next Week

Charles E. Van Loan, the world's most famous writer of baseball fiction, contributes to the sporting pages of the EVENING LEDGER

another of his great stories of the diamond. It is called "The Crab," and tells the story of a real hunka baseball player who knew when he was through, and wasn't. Begin it

MONDAY, AUGUST 16 in the EVENING LEDGER (ONE CENT)

CHEAPER BASEBALL ADMISSIONS NECESSITATE LOWER SALARIES

Club Expenses at Present Too High for 10-cent or Even 25-cent Ball, Says Expert—Stallings' "Big Three" in Poor Shape, But Braves Are There.

By GRANTLAND RICE

Hymn of Hate (As warbled by Messrs. Evers, Zimmerman, Lee Magee, G. Stovall and one or two others)

Take all the worst things sent by Fate— Things that you and the others hate; Torture, poverty and racking pain, Agony centred in hoof or brain; Or take the borrowers who forget To pay their due on the day they set; Or the end sent Noy who refuses to budge Or count back with a vicious judge; Or even the guys with pockets to pick— We'll stand for these with never a kick.

Yet we do hate with a final hate, A hatred deeper than all fate; Hate of the heart and hate of the mouth; Hate in the north and hate in the south; Hate of the nose and hate of the ears, Hate through the weeks and months and years, Hate from their heads to their ultimate heels, Worse than even a German feels, We play as one—we fight as one— We have one foe beneath the sun, UMPIRES!

Salaries and Admission Prices

"Oldtime ball players got at the most \$2400 a year; didn't they play just as well and just as hard as modern \$10,000 stars do?" inquires L. E. F.

They did. But there is also this to consider in any return to the old \$1500 and \$1800 days. With the exception of those few from the oldtime order who were able to branch out as managers, scouts or umpires, most of the players from the old regime concluded their careers between 32 and 33 without anything saved and with no other profession to look forward to.

A ball player's career is different from that of almost any other workman. At 25 he is finished. His profession is ended. The 10 or the 15 years he has put into the game are of no aid for any future trade. And a ball player getting only \$1500 or \$1800 a year with a family to look

after can hardly expect to get on in life.

He who shooteth a \$5 ball with that he did not bag a \$2. And he who played around in 73 curseth his luck that it was not a \$3.

For it shall never come to pass that a goffer be satisfied with an over, though he should play Garden City in a \$3.

It is well enough to debate this matter of cheaper admissions and lower salaries. Well enough to give them a trial. But it must also be remembered that baseball is different from any other amusement on the map.

A show stands upon its own merit. So comes the movie appeal.

But baseball depends largely upon competitive appeal—upon the position a club holds in the race—upon the showing of the home team in its pennant relations with other clubs. Give a club only a winner pays. And not always a winner—as witness the case of Connie Mack with one of the greatest machines ever known.

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BIG SARATOGA STAKE WILL BE CONTESTED AT TRACK TOMORROW

Special for Two-year-olds Will Find Best of Talent Entered—Sports Trophy Offered for Winner.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Aug. 13.—The program for tomorrow of the Saratoga Racing Association is one of unusual attraction, including the Saratoga special for two-year-olds, which is a characteristically sporting event.

Many good horses have won the Saratoga Special, and in former days when the fields were large the money feature was not to be despised. By the conditions of the race the subscriber may name three horses by July 1, but he is not at liberty to start more than one.

Some of the winners in former years were Goldsmith, Irish Lad, Sycron, Hawk II, Salvadore, Colin, Sir Martin, Novelly, reeve and Berret, and there were many remarkably quick winners before the winner's number was hung.

In the race August Belmont will undoubtedly be represented by his best 2-year-old, Frank Rock, whose form has been most consistent this year, with the exception of one race at Jamaica, where the track was heavy. James Butler has a good colt eligible in Paddy Walsh.

Yet if admissions are to be cut at the gate, salaries must also be cut. For with so many expensive parks built where millions are treated and ground rent is high, there is little chance to cut expenses here.

A leading club owner has figured it out that to pay expenses today—just to break even—\$2500 must be taken in at each game.

If baseball prices were reduced to a 25-cent average, as many demand, an average daily attendance of 10,000 would be needed. And if the admission was only 10 cents a head there would be no large part of 10,000 out to witness a second division club—or a club well out of the race—in the average town.

Different Treatment

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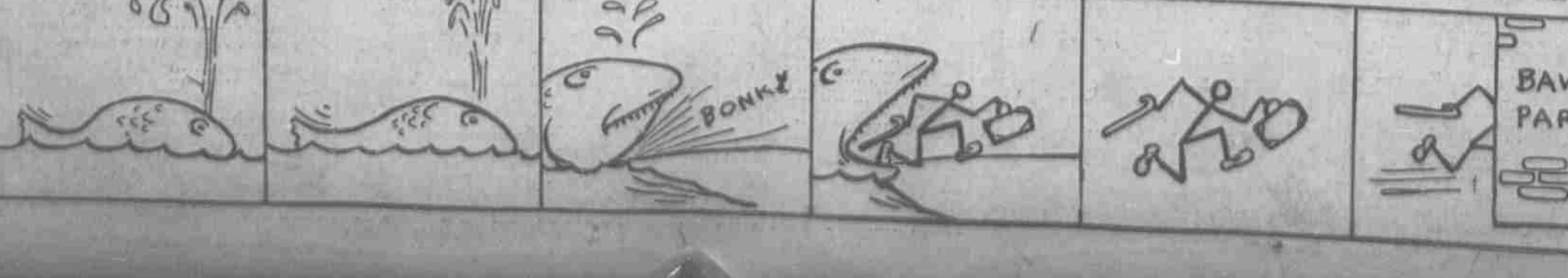
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EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—FISHING MAY BE FINE, OLD TOP, BUT GAVVY CRAVATH IS BACK IN TOWN; SO BYE-BYE



SLAMMIT OUT GAVVY! BAWL PARK. BLEE-CHURS.