

PHILS MUST TAKE SUDDEN BRACE OR LOSE LEAD—"THE CRAB," BY CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

TOTTERING PHILLIES NEED BRACER IN FORM OF GENUINE SHAKE-UP

Brooklyn Only Two Points Behind in Gruelling Race. Byrne, Whitted, Paskert and Becker in Slump—Rest Might Aid—Detroit Going at Rapid Pace

The Phillies now lead the National League by the scant margin of two points, and unless there is a great improvement in the play, there is but little chance of holding the lead.

Demaree pitched well for a month, barring yesterday, but he does not appear to be strong enough to be depended upon in a pinch.

At the start of the season Rixey was an uncertainty, but he is fast gaining confidence in himself and may prove the man of the hour for Moran.

The batting slumps of Byrne, Whitted, Paskert and Becker have lasted so long that there seems to be little hope of them getting started now.

Against the Braves the entire team played with dash and fire, but in the two games played against Pittsburgh the men have had little ginger.

Base Running Vital Weakness of Phillies

A player who steals a great number of bases is not always the best base runner, and the Braves won the pennant last season despite the fact that they had fewer stolen bases than any team in the league.

The best proof of the truth of this lies in the fact that Ty Cobb has stolen more bases than the entire Philly team, according to the last batch of averages published.

It would be foolhardy to trust too much to young and inexperienced players for the finish, but the impression is general that the presence of Weiser and Stock in the game for a few days at least would speed up the team.

Pittsburgh Outclasses Moran's Men in Every Department

Pittsburgh surely has outclassed the Phillies in all departments of the game during the present series, the offensive strength of the Corsairs being a distinct surprise.

Phils Never Win an Uphill Fight

The Phillies had only a few chances to rally against the clever Harmon yesterday, while the Pirates found Demaree and Tincup for 15 hits, and most of them were clean-cut drives.

Could the Reds Win? Stranger Things Have Happened.

At this time last year the Braves were eight full games behind the Giants, but were in fourth place, with 516 percentage.

Detroit Tigers Now Going at Terrific Clip

By defeating the Athletics yesterday, while Chicago again trounced the Red Sox, the Detroit Tigers gained on Boston again and are now only two points behind first place.

While the battle for first place is keen in both leagues, the American race has developed into a center for the Red and White Sox and Tigers in the battle for the first three positions.

New Football Rule Stirs Up Trouble in West.

The Western Conference, governing intercollegiate competition among the "big nine" of the West, unconsciously stirred up a hornet's nest when it overruled two of the most powerful members of the body.

That the secret practice is considered more of an advantage to Chicago and Minnesota is the belief of the other colleges, as both of these eleven have profited greatly by springing new and sensational trick plays.

Minnesota papers and the student body at Minnesota favor Minnesota tendering its resignation to the Western Conference, while at Chicago there is a like move under way.

Football Season Now Close at Hand

A stroll along Chestnut street will cause one to awaken to the fact that the football season is close at hand.

The Pirates made an odd record in the first inning yesterday. Seven men went to bat, and each had a perfect average, yet the side was retired and only three runs were scored.

Ira Thomas is in Des Moines looking over some Western League talent. It is said that he has made offers for Third Baseman Breen and Pitcher Ingersoll.

TENNIS RESTRICTIONS FOR NATIONAL CLASSIC SURE TO MAKE MUDDLE

"Serious Contender" Rule May Permit T. R. Pell to Play, Yet May Bar Swayne, Who Has Defeated Pell

DECISION UP TO CLUBS

According to the advance notices, only "serious contenders" are wanted in the 25th national lawn tennis championship, entries for which close tonight.

President R. D. Wrenn, of the U. S. N. T. A., in making this announcement, very gracefully "passed the buck" to club secretaries.

Ewing Stille, of the Germantown Cricket Club, a veteran of at least a score of national championships, this year will play the part of a spectator.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

Following the national championship a return East vs. West match, between the Eastern team that invaded the West early in the summer.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

Twenty-four courts are now being carefully groomed at the West Side Club for the championship matches.

Season tickets for the championship may be ordered in advance from Harry Parker, treasurer, West Side Tennis Club.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

At San Francisco the Easterners won but a single match, but contended that they were at a great disadvantage.

THE CRAB

Playing the Crab Hard for a Win—The Scheme Works and Men Reach the Bases—Some Jump the Crab Manages to Make—A Long Hit May Win

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Henry Gilman, third baseman of the Phillies, is called the Crab by his fellow-players by the baseball writers and by the press.

Cullen, the next hitter, turned on the ball and poked it slowly down the third base line.

In the old days it would have been ridiculously easy. Joe Holmes growled down to the undercatcher at third!

Kenyon came over after the ball and threw one arm about the third baseman's neck.

"That's the boy!" said he. "You're the best third baseman in this league yet!"

Then, with Bowers at bat, and two gone, Dillon did the only thing a man could do.

He signed Bowers to hit it out and take a chance, and Bowers was the best hitter on the team.

A single would tie the score, a double or a triple would win the game, and the pennant.

As he saw the evident effort with which the old fellow whipped his arm forward, and then all other sounds were swallowed up in one wild yell from the bleachers.

"The Crab's throw was 10 feet to the left of the bag, and Carsey had to make a quick sprint to get his glove on the ball.

Mullaley, the best base runner on the Maroon club, was on second, and Cullen was on first.

"What did I tell you?" screamed Dillon, racing up and down off first base.

"What did I tell you? He's going to throw 'em all away!"

The Crab walked back toward third base with his head on his chest. Oh, if he had only gone home in the beginning!

He would not be remembered for the games which he had won in the past, but for the one which he was helping

"They're gone!" whooped Dillon. "They're all up in the air! Hit 'em

"I'm gambling on it," said he. "The Crab will throw one away sure. Hit one down to him, anyhow."

Mullaley grunted assent and then "pulled" a slow bouncer down between short and third.

O'Neill, who had been playing well over, was on the move as soon as the ball was hit, and Gilman, in his excitement, failed to notice him until it was too late.

The Crab got the ball, but was bumped almost off his feet by the collision which resulted, and Mullaley was safe at first.

"Didn't I tell you to let me have 'em?" raved O'Neill.

The Crab walked back to his position in silence. The stands were in a terrific uproar.

"They're gone!" whooped Dillon. "They're all up in the air! Hit 'em

"I'm gambling on it," said he. "The Crab will throw one away sure. Hit one down to him, anyhow."

Mullaley grunted assent and then "pulled" a slow bouncer down between short and third.

O'Neill, who had been playing well over, was on the move as soon as the ball was hit, and Gilman, in his excitement, failed to notice him until it was too late.

The Crab got the ball, but was bumped almost off his feet by the collision which resulted, and Mullaley was safe at first.

"Didn't I tell you to let me have 'em?" raved O'Neill.

The Crab walked back to his position in silence. The stands were in a terrific uproar.

"They're gone!" whooped Dillon. "They're all up in the air! Hit 'em

"I'm gambling on it," said he. "The Crab will throw one away sure. Hit one down to him, anyhow."

to lose. Then, high over the tumult of the cheering, he heard Carsey's voice: "Come on, boy! Brace up and fight 'em! They haven't even got her tied up yet!"

Evans, the next man up, tried to hit a ball through third, counting on an error. It was a sharply hit ground ball, ten feet inside the foul line, and straight at the Crab.

Gilman took one quick backward step and dropped both hands. The ball struck with a solid thud, and almost before the crowd knew what had happened, the Crab whirled and launched himself through the air, straight at the flying Mullaley.

The baseball reporters said that the Crab jumped 20 feet from a standing start. Perhaps a few feet should have been allowed for momentary excitement, but there was no question about Mullaley being tagged out.

"G'wan!" said the umpire. "If he'd tagged you any harder he'd have broke you in two!"

Kenyon came over after the ball and threw one arm about the third baseman's neck.

"That's the boy!" said he. "You're the best third baseman in this league yet!"

Then, with Bowers at bat, and two gone, Dillon did the only thing a man could do.

He signed Bowers to hit it out and take a chance, and Bowers was the best hitter on the team.

A single would tie the score, a double or a triple would win the game, and the pennant.

As he saw the evident effort with which the old fellow whipped his arm forward, and then all other sounds were swallowed up in one wild yell from the bleachers.

"The Crab's throw was 10 feet to the left of the bag, and Carsey had to make a quick sprint to get his glove on the ball.

Mullaley, the best base runner on the Maroon club, was on second, and Cullen was on first.

"What did I tell you?" screamed Dillon, racing up and down off first base.

"What did I tell you? He's going to throw 'em all away!"

The Crab walked back toward third base with his head on his chest. Oh, if he had only gone home in the beginning!

He would not be remembered for the games which he had won in the past, but for the one which he was helping

"They're gone!" whooped Dillon. "They're all up in the air! Hit 'em

"I'm gambling on it," said he. "The Crab will throw one away sure. Hit one down to him, anyhow."

Mullaley grunted assent and then "pulled" a slow bouncer down between short and third.

O'Neill, who had been playing well over, was on the move as soon as the ball was hit, and Gilman, in his excitement, failed to notice him until it was too late.

The Crab got the ball, but was bumped almost off his feet by the collision which resulted, and Mullaley was safe at first.

"Didn't I tell you to let me have 'em?" raved O'Neill.

The Crab walked back to his position in silence. The stands were in a terrific uproar.

"They're gone!" whooped Dillon. "They're all up in the air! Hit 'em

"I'm gambling on it," said he. "The Crab will throw one away sure. Hit one down to him, anyhow."

Mullaley grunted assent and then "pulled" a slow bouncer down between short and third.

O'Neill, who had been playing well over, was on the move as soon as the ball was hit, and Gilman, in his excitement, failed to notice him until it was too late.

The Crab got the ball, but was bumped almost off his feet by the collision which resulted, and Mullaley was safe at first.

"Didn't I tell you to let me have 'em?" raved O'Neill.

The Crab walked back to his position in silence. The stands were in a terrific uproar.

"They're gone!" whooped Dillon. "They're all up in the air! Hit 'em

"I'm gambling on it," said he. "The Crab will throw one away sure. Hit one down to him, anyhow."

FITZGERALD AND HART MEET AT LUDLOW CLUB; HOWELL DEFIES MOORE

District Opponents Clash at West Philly Open-Air Club Tonight—Italian Boxer Wants to Swim Rival

AFTER FISTIC GO, TOO

Terry Fitzgerald and Eddie Hart, a pair of West Philadelphia favorites, will appear in the wind-up at the Ludlow Club tonight.

The program follows: First bout—George Smoker, Lancaster, Pa., vs. Eddie McCann, Gray's Ferry.

Second bout—Jimmy Darlington, West Philadelphia, vs. Kid O'Neil, Darby.

Third bout—Whitey Fitzgerald, West Philadelphia, vs. Mike Carey, Bell road.

Fourth bout—Jimmy O'Brien, West Philadelphia, vs. Eddie Deam, Haddington.

Fifth bout—Eddie Hart, West Philadelphia, vs. Terry Fitzgerald, West Philadelphia.

Tommy Howell, Little Italy's welterweight, who has been anxious to meet Willie Moore in the squared circle, is prepared to compete in water competition with the Southwark slugger.

After fighting a hard 10-round draw with Tom McCarty at Lewistown, Mont., Jack Dillon left for his home in Indianapolis.

After fighting a hard 10-round draw with Tom McCarty at Lewistown, Mont., Jack Dillon left for his home in Indianapolis.

Louisiana and Harry Smith who battles under the name of Blazed Crestella, a boxer here in named Rocky de Carlo, will fight under the nom de plume of Pat Bradley.

Harry Stone, New York lightweight, who who denies he was killed in a submarine attack in June, will show that he is much alive when he clashes with Danny Ridge at Rockaway Beach, N. Y., tomorrow night.

ANOTHER VAN LOAN STORY BEGINS ON NEXT MONDAY

"The Bull Moose of the Bleachers," a story of a baseball team that lost its seat to a fan, and got his in exchange, is the next Van Loan story for the Evening Ledger's sports page.

It's a great yarn, with real fun and real baseball from beginning to end. Begin it on Monday.

EVENING LEDGER One Cent

Golf for Ogdun Mills Prizes

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 20.—In the mixed foursome against bogey at the Newport Golf Club, for prizes offered by Ogdun Mills, Miss Ruth V. Twombly and William Payne Thompson won with a score of 3 up.

The second couple, J. Francis A. Clark and Miss Doris Ryer, were even with bogey. Saturday the match is for the Governor Beekman Cup and 18-hole medal play handicap.

Griffiths Outpoints Cross

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Johnny Griffiths, of Akron, O., outpointed Leach Cross, of New York, in eight rounds of their 10-round bout at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn.

Griffiths used a left hook to advantage and punished Cross severely. Cross weighed 139 pounds and Griffiths 138.

Listen!

Get this for what ails you!

JUST about as soon as you get next and try Prince Albert tobacco you'll wise right up that it was made for your taste! And that's no idle dream!

Line up in the row with other men; then you'll sure enough wake up to some pipe and cigarette makin' facts! It's this way: Costs you a dime for a tidy

red tin of P. A. that'll prove in jig time that you never did get such flavor and fragrance, whether you hit a jimmy pipe or roll up a delightful makin' cigarette.

PRINCE ALBERT the national joy smoke

Puts the half-Nelson on all pipe and cigarette grouches because it can't bite tongues and can't parch throats. And you prove our say-so! P. A. is made by a patented process that cuts out the bite and the parch. This patented process is controlled exclusively by us. Remember that when you hear some of that "as good as P. A." stuff!

Right off the bat you'll get mighty happy if you'll go to Prince Albert like you're on the trail of a best bet. For you never will get honest and true tobacco satisfaction till you get chummy with Prince Albert—the national joy smoke!

Sold everywhere in tippy red bags, 6c; tidy red tins, 10c; also in pound and half-pound tins.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

MANY LOCAL GUN CLUBS PLAN SHOOT TOMORROW

Second Prize Shoot at Meadow Springs Club Creating Interest

Tomorrow's shooting events promise to be well attended, in view of much interest aroused over the Grand American Handicap match by local gunners.

The Meadow Springs Gun Club will hold the second match of its three prize shoots, at Manoa, Pa., on the West Chester pike.

Prizes will be awarded to the four club-members making the highest scores on the 50-shot program.

A handsome piece of cut glass will be put up as a prize for the best visiting shooter.

Cut glass will go to the winner of the three shoots making the highest tallies on the 300 targets program.

Way down South and Dixie shooting event will feature the Saturday afternoon card of the Du Pont organization at Wilmington.

Every summer participating in the contest will be presented with a juicy watermelon. The members will also compete for the Philip F. du Pont double target trophy and the Connable cup.

Trapshooters will find a welcome at the Philadelphia Shooting Academy, Wyoming avenue and D street, where a mixed card will be offered.

TENTS TO HIRE ALL SIZES Water Proofing BERNARD McCURDY Phone 510 NORTH NINTH STREET

AYYAD'S WATER-WINGS Learn to Swim by One Trial Plain, 25c. Fancy, 50c. AYYAD MANFG CO., Hoboken, N. J.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK PHILLIES vs. PITTSBURGH Game at 2:30 P. M. Admission 25, 50 and 75c. Box Seats \$1, on sale at Gimble's & Spalding's

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—A BASEBALL PRIMER, LOUIE, BUT SOMETIMES WE THINK IT WOULD NOT HURT THE PHILLIES

FOR CHILDREN ONLY.



OH! SEE THE PRETTY SHI-NING SUN.



OH! SEE THE MAN WITH THE GLOVE.



AL-SO THE MAN WITH THE BLUD-GEON.

