

"THE BULL MOOSE OF THE BLEACHERS" BY VAN LOAN—PHILS HAVE THAT PENNANT LOOK

PHILLIES LOOKING MORE AND MORE LIKE PENNANT WINNERS EACH DAY

Double Defeat of Cincinnati Reds Boosts Moran's Stock. Herzog's Team Plays Better Ball Than Any Red-land Team Has for Several Years

The Phillies checked the mad rush of the Reds. In performing this feat Moran's league leaders turned a trick that six National League teams have tried without success in the last three weeks, and today the Phillies look more like the pennant winner than at any time this season. Throughout the year the Phillies have failed to come from behind as often as championship teams generally do, and the impression was growing that the Phils lacked the punch in a pinch, but yesterday they proved conclusively that they have that punch that will be essential in the final dash.

One month ago but little excitement would have been created by beating the Reds twice in an afternoon, but the present Cincinnati team is as strong as any in the league and has been traveling at a faster clip than all of the contenders for four weeks. How Herzog brought this team out of the slump that has gripped Cincinnati teams for several seasons is a mystery, and there appears to be only one explanation—and that is Herzog.

Last winter, when Herzog entered the field as a bidder for the services of Charley Doolin, President Herrmann, of the Reds, and President Baker, of the Phillies, reminded the Cincinnati leader that he was bidding for the services of an ex-manager, who would be his logical successor in case he failed to fill the bill. Herzog told both Herrmann and Baker that he realized what he was doing, and wanted Doolin because he thought he would be a valuable man for the team.

Herzog Made His Own Funeral Arrangements

Shortly after Doolin was signed, Herzog discussed the matter with the Evening Ledger representative. He said: "I know what I am doing. I took Doolin, and I know that he will be my logical successor if I fail to make good; but don't think I will be crossed by any ball player. If I don't make good, there won't be enough left of the Cincinnati team for it to make a respectable showing in a minor league. I told Herrmann this, and he knows that I mean it."

Shortly after the season opened the Reds made their first appearance here, and at that time Herzog declared that he had worked on the wrong lines and that he had reached a period where it was make or break with him. He said that his veterans must go. He admitted that several of the men had helped him quite a lot, but that the spirit was missing and the fans were beginning to clamor for his release.

"My contract runs to the end of this season," said Herzog. "I have only a few more months to make good, but they can't beat a man who won't be beaten, and I am going to finish strong. I have made some mistakes, but I see my errors and they won't be repeated. When we come here again you will see a different team."

Reds' Leader Surprised at Team's Good Record

Herzog himself hardly expected that he could accomplish what he has in the last month. The Reds have played wonderful ball, and with a team that contains only two men who were with it when Herzog took charge in the spring of 1914. The Phillies, Braves, Cubs and Dodgers all look better on paper, but it is doubtful if any of them has better prospects for the future than the Reds.

Players and managers throughout the National League have stated that Herzog could not make good as a major league manager, because he did not have the patience or the proper disposition, and some frankly admitted that they thought one of Herzog's veterans would have his job. Herzog has cleaned the team of its veterans, and now has a team of youngsters which is full of fight and whose members have adopted the slogan of Herzog, that "they won't be beaten."

The Phillies came through, however, and upset the well-laid plans of Herzog, and did it in a manner that thrilled 15,000 spectators. There was little doubt in the minds of the fans but that Alexander would get away with his game, even though he was opposed to Pete Schneider. The triumph in the second, however, was unexpected under any circumstances, but even more so when the Phillies overcame a three-run lead in the closing innings and simply outgamed a game ball team.

Alexander was at his best in the first contest, and nobody realized this better than Manager Herzog, who pulled Schneider from the mound when the Phillies went into a three-run lead. Schneider had pitched good ball, but Herzog decided that it would be almost impossible to tally three runs off Alexander and realized to save Schneider for the second game, in case McKenry needed help.

Schneider Tried to Help McKenry Out

McKenry needed the help, and Schneider was sent to the rescue with the Reds leading, but the Phillies were not to be denied and overhauled the Reds and won after one of the most nerve-racking games of the year. It was the first time in over a month that the Phillies have been able to come from behind in a victory, and this made the triumph doubly sweet to the fans.

While the Phillies were winning two games from the Reds, the Dodgers were breaking even in a double-header with the Cardinals, and another full game was gained on Brooklyn. The world's champion Braves continued their winning career, however, by beating the Cubs, and Stallings' team is still far too close for comfort. Dick Rudolph worked on the mound for the Braves and pitched another shut-out game. Rudolph's last two games have been of such sterling quality that it begins to look as if he was at last in shape for the gruelling finish.

Pillion, Mack Recruit, Has Great Strike-out Record

Every other day Manager Mack signs up a new player for the Athletics and the fans are having trouble remembering their names. It is said that Mack is far from satisfied with the showing of many of his recruits who were counted upon to fit into his new machine and at the present time has Harry Davis, Ira Thomas, Joe Bush and a score of other scouts combing the bushes for future greats.

Pillion, the youth who twirled against the Tigers, was picked up by Thomas at Hartford, Conn. He was pitching for the Farmington team of the Connecticut Valley League, where he had been making a wonderful record as a strike-out artist. Pillion is but 18 years of age. He pitched for Hartford High School two years ago and it is likely he will need further seasoning. He is a southpaw and is a finely put together youngster.

"Topsy" Hartel Retires From Baseball

"Topsy" Hartel, one of the most brilliant and popular baseball players ever affiliated with a local team, has retired from the game. After being released by the Athletics in 1911 Hartel drifted around in various minor leagues, and wound up his career with Fort Wayne, of the Central League. He turned in his uniform a few days ago and announced that he was through with the game. Hartel played with the Mackmen in the world's series of 1905 and 1910, and was a member of the pennant-winning team in 1902. He is well fixed financially.

Pol Perritt, Quite Talkative Once, But Now—

When the Giants were in St. Louis Perritt talked himself into a column in the St. Louis Times telling how he was going to start on a great winning streak. He modestly admitted that Alexander might almost hold his own with him for the remainder of the season, but that it was doubtful. Since that time Perritt has lost five successive games, and has been driven from the mound in three of them.

Intentional passes are becoming disastrous. Just a few days ago a game was lost because a batsman was passed intentionally, and yesterday's victory in the second game was clinched by Niehoff when Schneider was trying to pass him intentionally to take a chance on Eddie Burns. The Cincinnati twirler got the ball too close to the plate, and Niehoff reached out and slammed it against the right-field fence, bringing home Cravath and Whitted with the winning runs.

Some of the fans were inclined to be a bit peevish because Eddie Burns allowed a throw at the plate to get away, but this was uncalled for, as there was no chance to catch Mollwitz had Burns handled the throw perfectly. Burns has been catching splendid ball and is a far better receiver than most of the second catchers in the National League. Burns is not a Killefer just yet, but more than fills the bill as a substitute.

The players and guests from the 12 cities attending the International Typographical Union baseball tournament in this city went to Atlantic City on a special train yesterday. No games were scheduled for yesterday, but the play was resumed this morning. Baseball fans here have noted that there are some wonderful players in this league, and two or three former players are now starring in the major leagues.



THE BULL MOOSE OF THE BLEACHERS

Information Concerning One Aloysius Reagan — That First Great Day at the Game—Aloysius Moves to Heaven as a Residence

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

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When Andy Anderson lost a fly ball in the sun, the Bantams supporters roared. But when they had guff, a new rooster, with a voice that would stampede a convention, roared out that Andy ought to be taken back to Copenhagen. It was a new one, and tickled the crowd. Andy, after the inning closed, goes to bat. Again the voice roars out a strange collection of humor and downright "punning," which amuses the crowd. The Bantams get into a nervous state, wrangle with each other, and lose the game. The next day the Bull Moose, as they call the unknown rooster, preside to their defeat. They lose the game and their tempers. At last the manager calls a halt and decides to get the Bull Moose. He puts a detective on the trail, who presently reports that he has found the Bull Moose at the Metropolitan Grill. The manager then finds out how many of his men have dress suits, and declares that he is ready to begin.

Aloysius Reagan, at 45 years of age, regarded life as a bitter disappointment. Fate gave him a militant spirit and a filibustering disposition, and then played him the sorry joke of elbowing him into an occupation where it was necessary to smother these natural tendencies under a pall of obsequious politeness. With a firm belief that he was born to give orders, Reagan had been forced to spend nearly 20 years of his life in taking them. Gifted with the voice of a commander-in-chief, Aloysius Reagan's hard lot was to find himself a murmuring, mumbling servant, with one foot pressed hard on



How fierce a look those exiles wear
Whom was to be gay?
The treasured witness of 20 years
Were in their hearts that day.
Aloysius had no quarrel with the ball players; his quarrel was with the general eating public, and it was to that public he spoke when Andy Anderson lost the fly ball in the sun. The voice so long attuned to whisperings and polite murmurs rose in all its power. Aloysius noted with satisfaction that he had aroused interest; the other bleachers watched him covertly and with a certain amount of respectful admiration.
"Gee, bo!" said one youth enviously. "You certainly got a swell set o' pipes! Hit 'em again! They're a lot o' lollaploosies, and they got no friends. Go to 'em!"
Aloysius hit them again, and then again, and between times he bubbled. Having been silent, he became discursive. His tongue, taking its first real holiday in many years, wagged merrily as a child's upon a picnic morning. When he boomed at the unfortunate Bantams he experienced all the sensations and thrills of a great soloist; the laughter which rippled through the stands after one of his vocal forays intoxicated him like champagne.
That night a fat man from Duluth destroyed \$4.65 worth of food, carefully picking all the change off the tray before he waddled forth into the night. Aloysius scarcely noticed this crime. He had just thought of something to say to Andy Anderson about Copenhagen.
On the second day Aloysius perceived that he was recognized as the leader of a turbulent faction; that his voice had all the potency of a signal, and for the first time in years Reagan felt real happiness.
On the morning of the third day a newspaper spoke of "the Bull Moose," idly speculating upon his identity and calling him "the director of the anvil chorus." Aloysius cut out the article with his penknife and put it away in the top drawer of his dresser, along with his life insurance policy and the menu card of a banquet at which he had served a President of the United States.
For many days Aloysius lived in the clouds, touching earth only at rare intervals.
CONTINUED TOMORROW.

Chinese, 5; Cape May, 6

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 26.—The Chinese team today showed its usual speed here yesterday, defeating the Cape by 5 to 0. Cape May and Cape May will play the deciding game of the series here today.

RUNS SCORED BY MAJORS FOR WEEK

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

CLUBS.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.	SUN.	TOTAL.
Athletics	1	3	6	•	9
Boston	1	4	11	7	3
Chicago	2	1	3	10	4
Cleveland	6	0	5	1	•
Detroit	6	11	•	2	•
New York	•	•	2	•	1
St. Louis	•	1	4	0	16
Washington	11	8	•	•	5

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

CLUBS.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.	SUN.	TOTAL.
Boston	1	1	•	•	2
Brooklyn	4	6	•	0	10
Chicago	5	5	•	0	10
Cincinnati	0	0	4	•	4
Cleveland	1	7	•	0	8
Philadelphia	3	4	10	1	18
Pittsburgh	4	0	•	•	4
St. Louis	4	1	•	2	7

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

CLUBS.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.	SUN.	TOTAL.
Baltimore	1	4	0	•	5
Brooklyn	3	11	•	•	14
Buffalo	5	7	14	0	36
Chicago	0	3	•	4	7
Cincinnati	0	•	•	•	0
Kansas City	6	8	•	0	14
Newark	5	•	•	•	5
Pittsburgh	0	•	•	•	0
St. Louis	4	1	•	11	16

*Indicates team did not play.

ANOTHER VAN LOAN STORY BEGINS MONDAY

The next Van Loan story on the sports page of the Evening Ledger is in a new field entirely—the home life of the ball players. It is a first rate yarn, and winds up with "considerable ball game." Begin it on Monday.

THE EVENING LEDGER ONE CENT.

PLANS FOR AUTUMN LAWN TENNIS SEASON

I. S. Cravis Holds Title in Eastern Pennsylvania Clay Court Play

The fall lawn tennis tournament season in this city will be ushered in with the 17th annual open event for the Eastern Pennsylvania clay court championship, starting Saturday, September 18, on the public courts at Strawberry Mansion. The event is sanctioned by the United States National Lawn Tennis Association, and will be held under the auspices of the Rumford Lawn Tennis Club.

I. S. Cravis, star of the Greenpoint lawn tennis champions of the Suburban League, holds the singles title, and with C. C. Vanhorn, of Belvidere, the doubles championship. The titles will be defended against the winners of the two tournaments. Silver cups will be awarded the winners of the two events.

The committee in charge of the tournament is composed of A. H. Margules, I. Rex Reebhook, George H. Weinrott, Joseph Sharnfin and Leo Weinrott, chairman. The entrance fee in singles is \$1, and \$1.50 per team in doubles. Entries, together with remittance, should be sent to Leo Weinrott, 3128 Euclid avenue, Philadelphia, before Friday, September 17, for singles, and Monday, September 20, for doubles.

Soccer Meeting Tonight

The Philadelphia Association Football League will meet tonight in the North Philadelphia Y. M. C. A., 1013 West Lehigh avenue.

Three special bouts—Andy Rivers vs. Young O'Brien, Joe Belmont vs. Kid Fitzguy and Joe Coester vs. Young Perry—will be held at the Gayety Theatre tomorrow night.

Sir-Kindly inform me through your column whether Harry Stone, of New York, who was reported drowned recently, ever boxed in this city. Is he the same Stone who beat Fitzguy Fitzgerald in New York the other night?

Harry Stone boxed Young Nitchie here January 1, 1911. Yes.

LES D'ARCY, CHAMPION MIDDLEWEIGHT BOXER, SAYS 'SNOWY' BAKER

Antipodean, Conqueror of Eddie McGoorty, Can Whip Anyone in the World at 160 Pounds, Declares Promoter

NEW STAR 19 YEARS OLD

Les D'Arcy, Australia, middleweight champion of the world. Thus the Antipodean farmer is termed by Snowy Baker, flinty impresario, of the kangaroo country. The Australian king-pin promoter believes Eddie McGoorty's conqueror can defeat anyone under the sun at 160 pounds and he should be recognized as the titleholder of the middleweight division.

An effort was made by Promoter Baker to have Mike Gibbons visit Australia, for a "championship battle" with D'Arcy. However, the St. Paul flash re-called Snowy that following what he considered to be a sure win over Fackey McFarland in New York, September 11, his services would be in such demand in America it would not be advisable, financially, to leave for other fields.

In the latest mail received from Australia, Baker describes D'Arcy as follows:

"Gray eyed, brown haired, clear skinned, beautifully built and square chinmed. Les, with his 160 years, not only is a fighter, but he looks one from head to toe, and his healthy mind and body prevent him from doing anything mean and mean. Always in fine physical trim, he is well liked by both friend and opponent."

"He is a born fighter. On his father's farm he was never without a set of gloves. He was only 10 when he took part in his first fight, surprising Baker, a railroad engineer. It was Baker who persuaded Les to enter the Melbourne tournaments, both of which he won. It was at these tournaments that the boy's quick-guessed mind told him that there was money in his rapid-thinking brain, fine stamina and his good fists."

"With good advice the crude boy soon began to change in the right manner. In the short space of six months the Maitland boy has lifted himself from the position of an unknown to that of a champion. His years and performance make him the finest middleweight of all time."

Jack Dillon will leave his home in Indianapolis tomorrow for this city. He will put the finishing touches on his training for his match with Sallor Grande at the Olympia next Monday, at a local gymnasium.

Tommy Houck, of this city, will be opposed to Abe Attell, former featherweight champion, in the latter's endeavor to "come back." Labor Day, at Salsburgh, N. Y.

"In like a burglar" and no matches in sight in Australia, Jeff Smith will leave for American terra firma Saturday.

Eddie Camp, Frisco bantamweight, who made Philadelphia his home while in the East, "made up" with his old manager, Moore Taussig, the man who unearthed him, on Camp's arrival home. Ed informed his home town friends that George Engel still was his manager.

Among the bantamweights whom Jack Hanlon expects to book for the Olympia's all-bantam show September 15, are "Pete Kid" Herman, Louisiana, Al Shubert, Dutch Brandt, Young Solberg and Billy Bevan.

"New Orleans" (Pete) Herman, who will arrive in Philadelphia the latter part of September, meets Nate Jackson at Denver in a 10-round bout, Labor Day.

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