

PHILLIES FORTIFY FOR HARD TRIP WEST—"A PENNANT AND A PENANCE," BY VAN LOAN

ACCIDENT AND A "BONE" CRIPPLE PHILS' RIVALS, BRAVES AND DODGERS

Maranville Injured and Out of Boston Line-up—Brooklyn Loses Phil Douglas, Star Pitcher—Luck, at Last, Seems to Be Coming to Phillies

The break of luck that may eventually win the National League pennant for the Phillies has at last arrived. Invariably a pennant-winning combination is favored at the critical stage of the race by bits of luck in the form of misfortune that cripples a contender.

Yesterday the pennant chances of the Dodgers and Braves were seriously affected, one by an accident and the other through the rash act on the part of a manager.

Walter Maranville, the sensational shortstop of the Braves, was unable to play yesterday, and it was announced that he had been so badly spiked in the second game of Wednesday's double-header that it was doubtful if he would be able to play for two weeks.

Loss of Maranville Serious Blow to Braves

If Maranville's injury is as serious as the Boston management is led to believe, it would be no great surprise to see the world's champions strike a serious slump, as the absence of Maranville weakens the team greatly.

His absence will force Stallings to use Dick Egan at short, and, while Egan is a fairly good ball player, he is far from a Maranville. The confidence of the Braves will be shaken by Maranville's absence, and this confidence and fighting ability is an absolute necessity at this time.

Robinson Pulls a Bone in Asking Waivers on Douglas

The Dodgers are losers by a managerial mistake, which Manager Robinson realized just too late. Phil Douglas, the giant spitballer, who was purchased from the Reds, had been misbehaving, according to rumor, and Robinson decided that he would not tolerate his conduct any longer and asked for waivers on the star.

According to the new rule in the National League, a club cannot withdraw waivers after they are asked, and the player in question becomes the property of the team that refuses to waive claim.

Manager Robinson, in desperate need for pitchers, sent Douglas against the Phillies in the final game of the recent series. He pitched a wonderful game, holding the Phils to three hits and winning easily.

Old Luck at Last Comes Philly Way

Manager Robinson then regretted that he had asked for waivers on Douglas and realized that in his anger he had made a serious blunder. With Cheney out of the running for a time, it was generally believed that Douglas would hold the Dodgers in the race.

With both of the contenders for the Philly position in the race crippled in one day, it looks like the luck had at last turned the Philly way. At all events, the crippling of Maranville and the release of Douglas improve the Phillies' chances and make Moran's men heavy favorites.

Return to East Will See Great Finish

If the Phillies can retain the same lead they have now, on returning East they probably will be in a position where it would be necessary for Brooklyn and Boston to sweep the series from the Phils, and such an event is not likely to occur again, if Alexander can keep free from injuries, and Killefer gets back in the game.

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Brooklyn Kindly Aids Phils' Chances

Brooklyn's victory over Boston was a great help to the Phillies, as it enabled them to pull away from the Braves, who are almost certain to be strong finishers. It is generally believed that the Dodgers will not stand up well on the road if the breaks go against them, but the Braves will fight all the harder.

The Brooklyn-Boston game was a remarkable pitcher's duel. Brooklyn made but one scratch hit off Tyler, but it aided in scoring the only run of the game, while Boston made only two hits off Pfeffer, one of which was a pop fly that fell safe in the infield.

Two Great Pitching Battles Yesterday

There were two other brilliantly pitched games in the major leagues. Shore, of the Red Sox, held the Athletics to one hit, and struck out eight men, while Alexander's feat of holding the Giants to three hits and shutting them out was also noteworthy.

Alexander's pitching clinched the first game for the Phillies. The Giants never had a chance to win. Only one man got as far as third base, and he remained there while Alexander fanned Jacobson and forced Doyle to roll weakly to Bancroft. The Phillies' runs, made off Benton, were due more to poor support given the big routhpaw than to the hitting of the leaders.

Giants a Travesty on McGraw's Old Team

The second game was a farce. The Phillies batted Schauer at will, while the Giants gave a miserable exhibition of fielding and thinking. Not since McGraw constructed his first National League pennant winner, 11 years ago, has a New York club looked as weak and played with as little ambition as the Giants have shown in the present series.

Most of the players appear to be paying no attention to the game. Base runners forget how many men are out, while fielders have one misunderstanding after another, which result in easy chances being allowed to go for hits. Just why Schauer was permitted to remain on the mound with nine other pitchers, several of whom are rated as stars, sitting on the bench is a mystery.

Burns and Merkle the Stars of Old

George Burns and Fred Merkle stand out as stars in the ranks of the fast skidding Giants. Both of these players are hustling and playing just as hard as if the team was up in the pennant fight.

In the second game Burns hit two drives that were just too long to be good for home runs. This sounds strange, but it is so. Both balls hit the bleachers on the fly and bounded back to the outfielders, while if they had been hit a trifle earlier both would have bounded into the seats for home runs.

Heat and Umps Affect Charley Dooin

Charley Dooin was much peeved at Umpire Orth, and as a result became badly rattled when the Philly players he always knew as slow-footed, started to run wild on the bases. On one play Dooin stood with the ball in his hand arguing with Orth, while Luders stole third.

While on the subject of umpiring it might be well to mention that it was the first time in many moons that the Phillies have been given the best of the close plays. Both Orth and Rigler made decisions that brought with them the approval of the crowd, although they sided the home team.

ADVENTURES OF ARABELLA CINCH IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE



A PENNANT AND A PENANCE

Friday, Saturday and Sun—; Two Games Won, the Third Necessary for the Pennant, and Todd Won't Play on the Sabbath

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

Pete MacNabb, manager of the Terrers, was never so shocked in all his life as when Dave McKinstry Todd insisted that a "Sunday clause" be inserted in his contract. Todd was snatched up by the old scout, Joe Sherman, who saw him play for the last time in the uniform of his alma mater. The boy was studying for the ministry in a Methodist college, when a dirty banker emphasized his mother's meagre salary. Rather than see his sisters taken from high school, Todd decided to let the Terrers have him for a year. Todd's low Sherman was able to get the college scout to fill the shoes of the veteran Charlie Huxwell, who wrenched his ankle sliding to second, just as the pennant race was beginning to tighten.

which was Dave Todd's berth, and found the shortstop wide awake. Todd grunted. "What's the matter, kid?" asked Canby. "I can't sleep," said Dave. "Do you think we'll lick these fellows Friday and Saturday?" "We've got to!" said Canby. "If we don't there'll be no wedding in Ulrica, Good night, Dave." The shortstop grunted again, and Canby, sitting down across the aisle, began playing his shoes. "He's been thinking about it, too," said Canby to himself. Todd had been thinking about it, and he continued to think about it until two in the morning. He remembered Pete MacNabb, and all that a pennant would mean to the man who had been his friend and adviser; he remembered Nipper Canby, the improvident, who, on the strength of a potential bank-roll, had arranged a winter wedding tour of the South; he thought of every man on the team, who would miss the post-season money. But at 2 o'clock he persuaded himself of the folly of counting games as won before they were played.



Copyright, Street & Smith, 1911. "Tomorrow's Friday, ain't it?" Canby asked. "Of course!" growled Bobb Kidd, who had just attempted to drive three deuces through a straight with disastrous consequences. "Don't spring any of that hoodoo stuff, now!" "I wasn't thinking of that," said Canby. "But suppose we win the first two games?" "Don't suppose nothin' about it!" said Souzay savagely. "We got to win 'em, that's all. We got to do it. We need the money, eh, Bob?" "You bet!" said Kidd. "Go on and deal those pastebards!" Canby still fingered the cards thoughtfully. "Don't you get me yet?" asked Canby. "Suppose we do win two straight. The big game comes on a Sunday. On a Sunday?" "That was the shot that went home. There was a short silence. "Gee! That's right!" said Hopper. "You don't think," questioned Souzay anxiously, "that Todd would throw us down in a pinch like that? I know he never has played on Sunday; but, for the matter of that, this is the first time when we've had a chance to get into that post-season coin."

"Dave is too good a feller to throw his friends," said Sandy Wallace hopefully. "It wouldn't be treating the rest of us square. Why, if he took his bat out of the game it'd weaken us 40 per cent!" "Oh, I don't know!" said Hopper, who was hitting above 300 himself. "I don't know. Still, it would be better for us to have him in there." "Yes, I guess it would," said Canby, with sarcasm. "But let me tell you something. We haven't won the first two yet." "That's so!" said Bob Kidd. "We'll cross that bridge when we come to it! Deal—those—cards!" Canby dealt perfunctorily, but the backbones of the game was broken. After every pot soon one was sure to make a remark which would reopen the subject nearest to all their minds. Hatnie Plaw, whose methods were always crude, thought there might be some way of compelling Todd to play, in spite of his conscience. Sam Souzay suggested a personal appeal to Dave's loyalty and good fellowship. Bob Kidd, who believed that a dollar was almighty, hinted that the storiotop might be "axed" by an offer of an "extra cut" of the gate receipts should the Terrers win their way into the post season.

"It wouldn't do," said Canby shortly. "You can't buy that boy. I know him." "Well, what are we going to do?" demanded Kidd. "For me," said Canby, with a yawn, "the big sleep. And I ain't going to worry until we've won the two games off the reel. Then I'm going to worry out loud." Canby rocked away up the aisle to his berth, and the others continued the discussion. Nipper peeped in at lower ten,

PENN COACH TO LAY DOWN LAWS TONIGHT

Members of Football Team to Receive Talk on Future Training

PORT DEPOSIT, Md., Sept. 10.—The Penn football squad this morning went through one of the most spirited practices it has had since coming here. Every man is rounding into fine condition under the careful training of Coach Dickson.

Coach Dickson has called a meeting of all the players tonight and the purpose of it is probably to give over the training rules to the men. Until today the men have been allowed to take things easy.

The morning practice consisted of the usual light workout. Coach Brooke left for Philadelphia this morning, and "By" Dickson took charge of the kickers. While the kicking practice was going on, Coach Buck Wharton had the line candidates off in another part of the field, instructing them in the preliminary parts of the Pennsylvania line system. Doctor Wharton will instruct the men individually next week when several other line coaches are here to assist him. Ray Grant and Welch leave this afternoon for Philadelphia, where they will prepare for exams, which take place on the 20th of September. They will go out on Franklin Field daily with the other men who were unable to come down here for practice.

The men who played on the first team this morning were Hopkins and Urquhart at the wing positions, Captain Harris and Henning at tackle, Russell and Matthews at guards; Ray was used at quarterback, Ross and Welch played halfback, while Quigley played fullback. This team has been through the different formations with snap. Every man was used during the practice this morning.

"THREE AND TWO," A VAN LOAN STORY, BEGINS NEXT MONDAY

Did you ever hear tell of a catcher on a big league team who was deaf and dumb? "Dummy" Taylor, several years ago a star pitcher for the New York Giants, is the only mule who ever broke into the big leagues, as we know them. But Charles E. Van Loan has "Gabby" Nelligan playing in his great league. This catcher, the star of the baseball world, is both deaf and dumb. The exciting race for the pennant, in which "Rockless" Shaw is buttressed by "Gabby" is told in the funniest of all the Van Loan stories, "Three and Two," which begins in the EVENING LEDGER Monday.

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TED LEWIS ASPIRANT FOR TRIPLE TITULAR HONOR; LOCAL BOUTS

English Boxer Wants to Meet Welsh for Lightweight Crown and Defend Welter and Middle Titles

WILLIAMS MEETS ERTL

Ted (Kid) Lewis, "king of lightweights"—which his manager, Jimmy Johnson, admires—wishes to emulate the once great fighter, Joe Wolcott, by meeting lightweights, welterweights and middleweights. The aspiring English boxer even wants to go one better than the late time terrific negro hitter by annexing the triple championship.

Following his victory over Jack Britton, Lewis wants to meet his fellow countryman, Fred Welsh, in a titular tilt at 135 pounds, defend the welterweight crown at 147-7 pounds and the middleweight crown at 155 pounds. The Britisher admits he is not a bit hogish, but is confident of proving his superiority in the three different classes.

Kid Williams, bantam champion, will meet Johnny Ertle in a 10-round decision bout at St. Paul, Minn., tonight. They will box at 115 pounds. Ertle has been boosted by Western fans as Williams' successor.

Two shows are scheduled here tonight. The Quaker City A. A. will reopen with Willie Baker and Reddy Holt showing in the windup, while Eddie Dorsey and Noah Mitchell, gemmen of color, will clash in the star scrap at the Lidlow.

QUAKER CITY CLUB

First bout—Tommy Crocker, 12th Ward, vs. Phil Bailey, Nicetown.

Second bout—Jimmy Mulhern, North Penn, vs. Tony Lucas, Young Lincoln, West Philadelphia, vs. Willie Fitzgerald, West Philadelphia, vs. Billy Valentini, Southwark, vs. Eddie King, New York.

Third bout—Whitely Valentine, Southwark, vs. Samey Baker, West Philadelphia, vs. Second bout—Young Lincoln, West Philadelphia, vs. Willie Fitzgerald, West Philadelphia, vs. Eddie King, New York.

Pop O'Brien is dickering for a return bout between Bobby Reynolds and Jimmy Murphy for 10 rounds at the Palace A. C., Norristown, September 28. The opening show will be held next Tuesday night, with Willie Moody and Duke Bowen in the final.

Knockout Jaffe, Brooklyn middleweight, said to have scored 10 consecutive, decisive victories, will meet Mike McTigue in New York Monday night. Funnio Jaffe was never heard of before.

Battling Levinsky is matched for a 12-round set-to with Sandy Ferguson in Boston Tuesday night.

The Louisiana-Al Shubert encounter at the Olympia will be their second meeting in this city. They put up a vicious battle here several years ago. All principals in the different bouts are contenders for Kid Williams' title.

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

Table with columns: NATIONAL LEAGUE, AMERICAN LEAGUE, FEDERAL LEAGUE. Rows: Phillies, Boston, Detroit, Chicago, Washington, Kansas City, St. Louis, Cleveland, Athletics.

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EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—HIS NAME IS JOHN MCGRAW, LOUIS, OLD SCOUT; BUT LOOK WHAT HE'S DRIVING

