# PHILS SWEEP ON PENNANTWARD—"THREE AND TWO," VAN LOAN—DIAMOND AFFAIRS

#### FOURTEEN OUT OF TWENTY-FOUR SHOULD WIN PENNANT FOR PHILS

Boston and Brooklyn Face Heavy Handicap, While Moranmen, With an Even Break in West, Then Six Out of Ten in East, Should Be Easy Victors

Nothing short of a slump worse than any the Phillies have experienced this year can deprive Moran's hustling band of the National League pennant. A ance at the standing of teams and the schedule for the rest of the season hows that it is about a three-to-one shot against either Dodgers or Braves overhauling the locals. Brooklyn's hope is almost gone, as the Dodgers have but one more game to play at home and it has been a poor road team throughout the

Boston has a chance, but its only hope lies in a Philly slump. A team with ix first-class twirlers and some natural batting strength is hardly likely to loss more games than it will win now, with so much at stake, and it is necessary for the Phils to lose as many games as they win for Brooklyn or Boston to have any chance.

#### Braves or Dodgers Must Do the Almost Impossible to Win

The Phillies have 24 more games to play, and by winning 12 the team will finish with \$6 victories and 68 defeats for the percentage of .558. To equal this mark Boston must win 16 out of 22 games. It is barely possible that the Braves will perform this feat, as they have eight games to play at home, but to reach that mark, the champions will have to play much better ball than any team in the league has shown over a like stretch this season.

Brooklyn has lost six more games than the Phillies, and this difference is ture to spell disaster for Robinson's team. If the Phils are breaking even in 24 games, the Dodgers must win 14 out of the 20 games that remain to be ayed, and their chance is even more remote than the Braves, although the Dodgers won yesterday while the Braves were losing to Chicago.

Some time ago it was pointed out here that a percentage of 570 would nable any team to clinch the pennant. That this is true is shown in the fact that Brooklyn must win 16 games out of the 20 that remain to be played, while Boston must capture 17 out of 22 games to finish the season with a percentage of 571. That this is almost impossible must be admitted. If Boston and Brooklyn were both playing at home for the remainder of the year, either would have a slight chance, but no better, while the Phillies can finish with 571 by winning 13 out of the 23 games to be played.

#### Phillies Should Win 14 Out of 24 With Ease

Winning 14 out of 24 games should prove an easy task, despite the fact that all but four of the Phillies' games are to be played away from home When the Phillies were in the West on the last trip they met with more opposition than they will now, because several teams which are out of the race will be experimenting with youngsters in order to have weak points plugged up before the start of the training season next year.

Three games remain to be played in Pittsburgh, and it seems that the Phillies should take two of these games with Alexander in reserve. Five games will be played in Chicago and five in St. Louis. Five victories in the 10 games would be a good enough record, though it is possible that this mark will be passed.

#### Reds Are Primed to Battle Brooklyn and Boston

In Cincinnati the Phillies are scheduled for but two games, which is another excellent break of luck, as the Reds are playing by far better ball than any Western team in the Tener League. Boston and Brooklyn are scheduled to play four games each in Cincinnati, and they will surely meet with great resistance, as the Reds are fighting to finish in the first division.

The Phillies should get an even break in the double-header, particularly if Alexander is primed for the opening same of this series. Perhaps both the Dodgers and Braves will get an even break or better, but in doing this each will be forced to play so hard that the after effects may cause the loss of a game or two somewhere else.

#### Even Break in West Should Satisfy Phillies

An even break in the West is all that the Philly rooters wish for, but it is safe to bet that Moran's band will do better. An even break in the West will place the Phillies in such a position that it will be necessary to win only six out of the remaining 10 games in the East to reach the total of 88 victories, which will give the team a percentage of 571. Figuring sometimes goes astray and this dope may be knocked out by a terrible slump, but on paper it looks as if the Phillies have the flag clinched.

## Phillies Pitching Staff in Decidedly the Best Shape

Lack of seasoned pitching will handicap both Boston and Brooklyn, and neither team has enough dependable twirlers for a grueling finish. Boston has Rudoiph and Nehf only, who are effective and capable of going in out of turn with good results. Ragan, Tyler and Hughes have proved erratic and cannot be depended upon, while Brooklyn has only Pfeffer and Sherrod Smith

Preffer has been pitching wonderful ball, and as he is one of those big. able to hold up his end. While Smith is also pitching splendidly, he is likely did the great catcher ever tell a ques to crack at any time and can hardly be depended upon to do an "iren-man" t. That it is necessary for two pitchers of either staff to go all the way without breaking is evident, and the men do not seem to be available.

## Good Work of Mayer Big Boost to Moran's Chances

Even without Mayer in his early-season form, the Phillies' chances looked exceedingly bright, but now that the side-arm expert has returned to the form that made him the running mate of Alexander the Great, prospects are still brighter. Mayer's work for the last three weeks proves that he can be depended upon to share the pitching burden with Alexander.

When he is in condition there are few pitchers in the major leagues better than Mayer, and what is more, his ability to stand a lot of work, even though he is of slim stature, makes him the ideal man for relief work along with

## Even With Batting Slump, Phils Should Do Well in West

Lack of batting strength is almost certain to assert itself before the Phillies are in the West long, as the team has not batted well away from home all year. But the pitching staff is in such form that a weakness in this department will not hurt the team's chances seriously. But if the Phillies should centinue to hit as they did in the New York series before departing from the West it would lighten the burden of the twirlers and result in many victories in close, low-score games. Throughout the season the Phillies have been losing close games through lack of hitting, and a continuation of the batting would change the tide in such contests.

# Four-and-a-half Game Lead Looks Big Now

Any way one looks at it he must become convinced that the team's chances are bright. When a club has a lead of four and a half games, with less than a month to play, it must go to pieces completely to be passed in the stretch, and the present Philly team is not likely to crack now.

If the Phillies were due to crack, they would surely have cracked after the recent series with Brooklyn. Instead of blowing up after the three defeats. they came back stronger than ever, and now have a better lead than before that series. Also just remember that Alexander the Great has not even been called upon to pitch out of turn. He is ready and willing, and if it becomes necessary, he should be able to bring the team in with a few games to spare.

Captain Fleck, of Narberth, "pulled a Cravath" at the expense of Pitcher Kholer, of Gladwyne, in a Main Line League game on Saturday. With Gladwyne leading, 2 to 1, and two men out in the ninth, Fleck made the longest hit ever registered on the Narberth grounds. It cleared the left-field fence and gave Narberth a victory.

Four thousand local and out-of-town railroaders saw Philadelphia even up the series with Williamsport for the Pennsylvania Railroad Grand Division ionship. The game went 11 innings and was featured by the gameness local team, which came from behind and tied the score in the ninth

After winning 15 straight games, Diaston A. A. went down to defeat at the hands of the Chinese University team, by the score of 12 to 6. Pitcher Condell, of Disaton, was batted from the mound, and Mason, who relieved him, was also batted hard. Mason's home run in the ninth was the feature.

# WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND



#### THREE AND TWO

Charles "Gabby" Nelligan, the Only Deaf Mute to Play League Baseball, Joins "The Tourists" as Emergency Catcher-"Gabby" Is Likewise Dumb

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

around!

"Sniff;" said Shad Roe, "Does he hit?"
"Hit is his middle name!" said the scout
enthusiastically. "You know when I
went to school they told me that if a

man lost one sense, the other senses were strengthened to make up for the loss. You know that Dummy Henderson al-

ways had a wonderful eye for a pitched ball. Well, this fellow has got Hender-son skinned a mile. He stands up there at the bat and waits till the ball is

at the bat and waits till the ball is right on top of him before he makes a move. I believe he can see well enough to wait for the break. Anyhow, he waits until the ball is right up there before he cuts loose. He doesn't swing much—he chops quick as a flash, and he hits the ball right on the seam every time he goes after it. Hits almost anyting—high, low, curve or fast ones. He's batting over three hundred and fifty right now. Of course, it's an awful league, and poor pitching and all that; but it strikes

poor pitching and all that; but it strikes me that this dummy is the sort of a me that this dummy is the sort of a fellow who would be liable to hit any

'Is he a smart fellow?" asked Roe

"Got a better education than you have," said the scout. "He was brought up in

an institution, they tell me; and, besides

an institution, they tell me: and, besides that, he knows more brainy baseball in a minute than any fellow in the league out there. He's taught those yaps who play with him a lot of new stuff, and worked out a lot of plays that would astoniah you. I'm telling you, Shad, if you don't grab this dummy some other manager will, and—"

you don't grab this dummy some other manager will, and—"
"Oh, well," said Roe, with a grin, "you've outtalked me, Jim. Go on out and tie this fellow up. I don't recken he'il be fast enough for us; but if he isn't, we can easy farm him out for a season or so."

Gabby Nelligan, arriving in the spring, along with the other morning-glories and

along with the other morning-glories and promising bloomers, had a strong preju-dice to overcome; but he made Jim Penny

a proud man by living up to nis advance notices in every particular. Shad Roe was stubborn and "set in his way," but the very first time the voiceless recruit let out the strength of his throwing arm, the manager grunted in frank amazement.

And, in the batting practice, Gabby found all the fences too short for him, and bush recruits and seasoned league pitch-ers looked alike. Gabby's bottle-shaped

Shad was the first man who set about learning the finger alphabet, in order to communicate with Nelligan without pencil

and paper; and when Jim Penny saw the manager practicing his newest accom-phehment, he went out into the barroom

Shad was surprised when he found out

how much the dummy knew about the finer points of baseball, and the newspaper men with the training squad interviewed Gabby exhaustively by written ward.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

John Albert Scott writes golf from the standpoint of a student of the game. He has spent the greater portion of his life on the links of Europe and America. He has studied the art and science of it from beginning to end, and he writes golf for the

EVENING LEDGER

Beginning temerrow, Mr. Scott will discuss golf for the readers of the paper. The first article will deal with Harry Vardou's grip, the left hand, Mr. Scott spent many days with Vardon, who is champion of Great Britain, and made photographs of "The Vardon Grip," which is famous the world over. Do not mins any of these articles. They begin temerrow in the

EVENING LEDGER

BY A GOLF ANALYST

SECRETS OF GOLFDOM

ers looked alike. Gabby bat knew no reverence.

to laugh.

The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction I hung around there and watched him work

(Copyright, 1911, by Street & Smith.) FOR 15 years Charles "Gabby" Nelligan played professional baseball. And. though be is now selling cigars to fat customers, who see in him nothing more than a fat, bald, and unfortunate human being, there was a time when Gabby Nelligan cut a considerable figure in what the sporting experts are pleased to term "the world of athletics."

When an incurable case of Charley horse led Gabby limping from the field of glory to his obscure cigar stand, he left behind him a record worthy of pres-ervation in marble or bronze. If ever ervation in marble or bronze. If ever we build a hall of fame for baseball players—and we have done many worse things in that line—the bust of Charles Henry Nelligan must be given proper and deserved prominence. In the t an-time his record stands, distinctive, orig-inal unique. inal, unique.

For 15 years Gabby played ball, and more than half of that time he was in the big league. During these years he never once talked back to an umpire, "roasted" an official scorer, or "jawed" a reporter. In 15 years the fans were un-able to rattle him or draw from him the slightest sign of attention. When Gabby Nelligan laced his spiked shoes and pranced out upon the diamond, he was as full of business as a life insurance agent. His business was to play half His business was to play ball. and he allowed nothing to distract or an-

There is no man living who can say There is no man living who can say that he ever heard Gabby Neiligan say an unkind remark about player, umpire, or manager. More than that, he never listened when other men abused their fellows in uncomplimentary terms, Club fellows in uncomplimentary terms. Club and league scandals passed over his head; to prove that at no time



He never once talked back to an umpire. ionable story or make use of an oath,

An angel, you say? Oh, no, hardly that. Merely an unfortunate human be-ing. Gabby Nelligan did not talk back to umpires because he could not talk at umpires because he could not talk at He did not listen to scandal and

Gabby Nelligan was deaf and dumb from his cradle.

There have been several deaf and There have been several deaf and dumb baseball players; but only one who worked behind the bat; and to the day of his death Jim Penny, the old scout, claimed the credit of Gabby's discovery. "Shad" Roe, manager of the "Tourists," needed a catener, to say nothing of a left-handed pitcher or two, and one good outfielder; and Jim Penny was sent forth into the bush country to round up the raw material. He found Gabby catching for a bush team in a bush league in a Western State, and hastened to make a report.

league in a western state, and hastened to make a report.

"A dummy catcher!" said Shad Roe.
"Jim. you're crasy! Nutty! A dummy behind the bat! Where do you get that

noise?"
"I'm telling you." said the scout earnestly. "I heard about him, and didn't believe it myself until I'd seen this feilow work. He's a wonder, Shad!"
"A mechanical catcher." said the manager, "is the worst kind of a catcher. The man I want has got to be able to see, smell, hear and talk once in a while. A dummy wouldn't be able to tell what was going on half the time, and he could only get in on a play after the other fellows had started it. He won't do, Jim. He wouldn't outguess anybody."
"You think not?" said the scout. "I

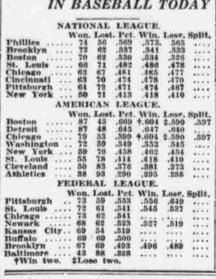
#### WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Won. Lost. Pet. Win. Lose, Split,
74 50 589 373, 565
72 62 537 541 533
70 62 530 534 533
66 71 482 486 478
66 67 481 485 477
6 67 72 471 474 478
6 50 71 413 418 410

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

WON LOST PET WIN. Long. Split MERICAN LEAGUE.
Won, Lost, Pet Win.
87 43 ,669 +.604
87 48 ,669 +.604
72 50 ,549 ,553
59 70 ,458 ,402
55 78 ,414 ,418
50 83 ,576 ,381
38 93 296 ,205 for a week, and I saw him outguess 'em day after day. And you say he could only horn into a play after it was started. Let me tell you something. This fellow has got such a terrific whip that he could stake any base runner in this league to a flying start, and then get him at second. He throws flat-footed, doesn't have to stop and set himself, and FEDERAL LEAGUE. Won Lost, Pet. Win, Lose, Split,
73 59 553 556 649
72 61 541 545 537
73 82 541 545 537
68 62 323 527 519
69 69 500
67 69 69 500
67 69 493 496 489
43 88 328 gets the ball away with a snap instead of a full-arm swing. Why, I saw him throw out a runner at second when he had one knee on the ground—never even bothered to get up! If you think that any base runner in this league is going to make a sucker out of this dummy, you're foolish. It'll be the other way around." 73 62 .5 68 62 .5 69 54 .5 69 69 .5 67 69 .4 43 88 .3 ‡Lose two. Kansas City.
Huffalo .....
Brooklyn
Baltimore ....
†Win two.



# PENNANT CHASE BACK IN 1908 HAD A FEW THRILLERS, ALSO

New York, Chicago and Pittsburgh Extended the Argument Somewhat-The Times Change Slightly as Years Pass in Sports

By GRANTLAND RICE

In Addition to Which-

When C. J. Caesar ruled the game And Tyruscobbed the Appian Way, You may recall his smash at fame And how he packed the park each day

You may recall how each fan cheered And whooped it up for him in Rome, When he was there and rightly geared To fetch the grand old pennant home,

But when old C. J. lost his smoke And Time bedulled his Batting Glim You know how long it took some bloke To slip the Big Kibosh to him.

How times have changed across the rout; When Matty fails do rooters pan him?
Do loyal fans yell "TAKE HIM OUT!"—
You bet they do—and also "CAN HIM!"

O Tempora and Such Seven years ago the National League had about such a race on hand as it has teday. It had three clubs romping on through September so tightly jammed that it required a decision from the league to separate them at the finish. Those three clubs were New York, Chicago and Pittsburgh-the old pennant guard of the National League. Their leaders were John McGraw, Frank Chance and Fred Clarke. And the three clubs they fed areas to be a considered to the control of the contro clubs they fed upon to a large extent were Boston, Philadelphia and Brooklyn —only the Giants quit feeding that Year on Philadelphia when Coveleakle arrived.

The N. L. still has three contenders, romping through the stretch. But they are not New York, Chicago or Pittsburgh. They are the three 1998 feeders who seven years ago in that blazing finish were regarded as dubs supreme.

#### 1908 and 1915

Back in 1908 around this stage of the battle the two clubs given the best chance to win were New York and Pittsburgh Chicago was counted out. But the old Cub machine swung into line about mid-September for a final dash, and when the Giants broke in Philadelphia the three-cornered tie existed almost to the last day. The dope was torn to shreds in 1908, and it would likely be torn to shreds in 1915 if there was any dope left. Which there isn't.

L. H. K.-McGraw figures the National League race will not be decided until Oc-tober. The odds are 2 to 1 he's right.

Hood Said Something (The same being applied to about 10 days hence, or thereabouts.)

I remember, I remember

Long years ago this morn, How guards and tackles made me curs The day that I was born; They trampled on my face and neck,

Whereat it gave me joy To think they'll kick my spine no more As when I was a boy.

I remember, I remember
The thrill that always came
When I put on the moleskin
For the first hard practice game;
But now it brings a greater thrill
For me to know today
That no his must will That no big mutt will smash my neck In some cross-tackle play.

I remember, I remember
How fell the boding hush
When we persuaded some fat bloke
To smosh the old V-rush; Of how his mother panned us loud Across the drifting gloam, Although we picked the pieces up

And brought them straightway home As we understand it, no one is more confident of winning the pennant than Messrs. Stallings, Morgan and Robinson. They simply can't lose.

If there be anything in hunches or fore-casting shadows, Eastern football had as well get ready for a tidy shock this fall. The start the West made in golf and lawn tennis, with both champs elected, furnished enough impetus to gain many a yard through some Eastern line.



THE NEW

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4 them on Fatima

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EVENING LEDGER MOVIES-AND TO THINK, CHARLEY, HONUS GOT PUT OUT OF A BALL GAME

