

JONNIE MACK PLUGGED THE GAP IN PITCHING?—"THREE AND TWO," BY VAN LOAN

THE YOUNG PITCHERS PROMISE TO HEAL WEAKNESS OF ATHLETICS

Jonnie Mack Reveals Meehan, Richardson and Eccels Real Prospects—Team Has Scored Enough Runs to Be in First Division

The Big "It" If Alexander breaks an arm, And if that arm should be his right; If Mayer comes to sudden harm By being shot in dead of night; If Chalmers loses both his eyes, If Rizey snaps his spinal cord; If Big McQuillan scuttly dies And Demaree is badly gored; If young Baumgartner throws a fit, If Cravath breaks his collar bone; If Stock should suddenly be hit By half a ton of falling stone; If fever strikes down Luderus, Niekoff and Byrne and Killefer; If some joy-riding finney dies Should leave of Whitted but a blur; If Paskert ("Dode") should bite the dust, And if Moran's protecting dome Should suddenly explode and bust, And leave it thus: "Nobody home"; If Baker sells the other men And leaves Phil Park without a tenant, Why, fan, old top, it may be—then Some other team will win the pennant.

Good pitching admittedly is 50 per cent. of baseball. A good pitching staff fre- quently has won a pennant for a poor hitting club, while poor pitching is too often the cause of a handicap for the most powerful team that can be constructed, as also evident in 1912 when the wonderful Mack machine, then at its height, carried on the American League pennant because its pitching staff, barring Plank, was the best in the league.

Moundmen at Last Give Promise of Ability Jonnie Mack until this season always has been able to develop recruits at the place of fading veterans. Apparently his weakest point was his pitching staff, and it was this department which worried him most.

Three Youngsters Look Like the Real Thing Three more promising recruits have seldom been seen in one afternoon. Meehan and Richardson, who were making their major league debuts, Eccels, the lanky southpaw, who was receiving his second trial.

Richardson, a Giant, Should Make Great Hurler Richardson was purchased from the Marshalltown team, of the Central League, and nature endowed him with a marvelous physique, which will be in its prime. This youngster stands 6 feet 4 inches in height and weighs 200 pounds, but withal he is fast on his feet and is free of delivery. Richardson's speed is terrific, and will be even greater when he is taught to get his arm into his swing.

Eccels Not a Flash in the Pan Early in the week, Eccels, a southpaw, with a lame-arm delivery such as Eddie Plank possessed when he broke in with the Athletics in 1901, gave a fine exhibition for a few innings, but because of his awkward delivery the fans were inclined to believe that his work was a flash in the pan. Yesterday he showed that he was really a high-class twirler ready for regular duty right now.

Infield Line-Up Has Promise, But—The Athletics' new infield prospects did not look promising yesterday, but they were early to pass judgment. Damrau, who was used at third, has such a blistered heel that he cannot wear a street shoe, and this was a great handicap, although he did well on several plays and hit the ball hard twice, at short, and Edwards, at second, both suffered "stage fright," and were unable to do himself justice. They handled themselves like ball players in the surroundings.

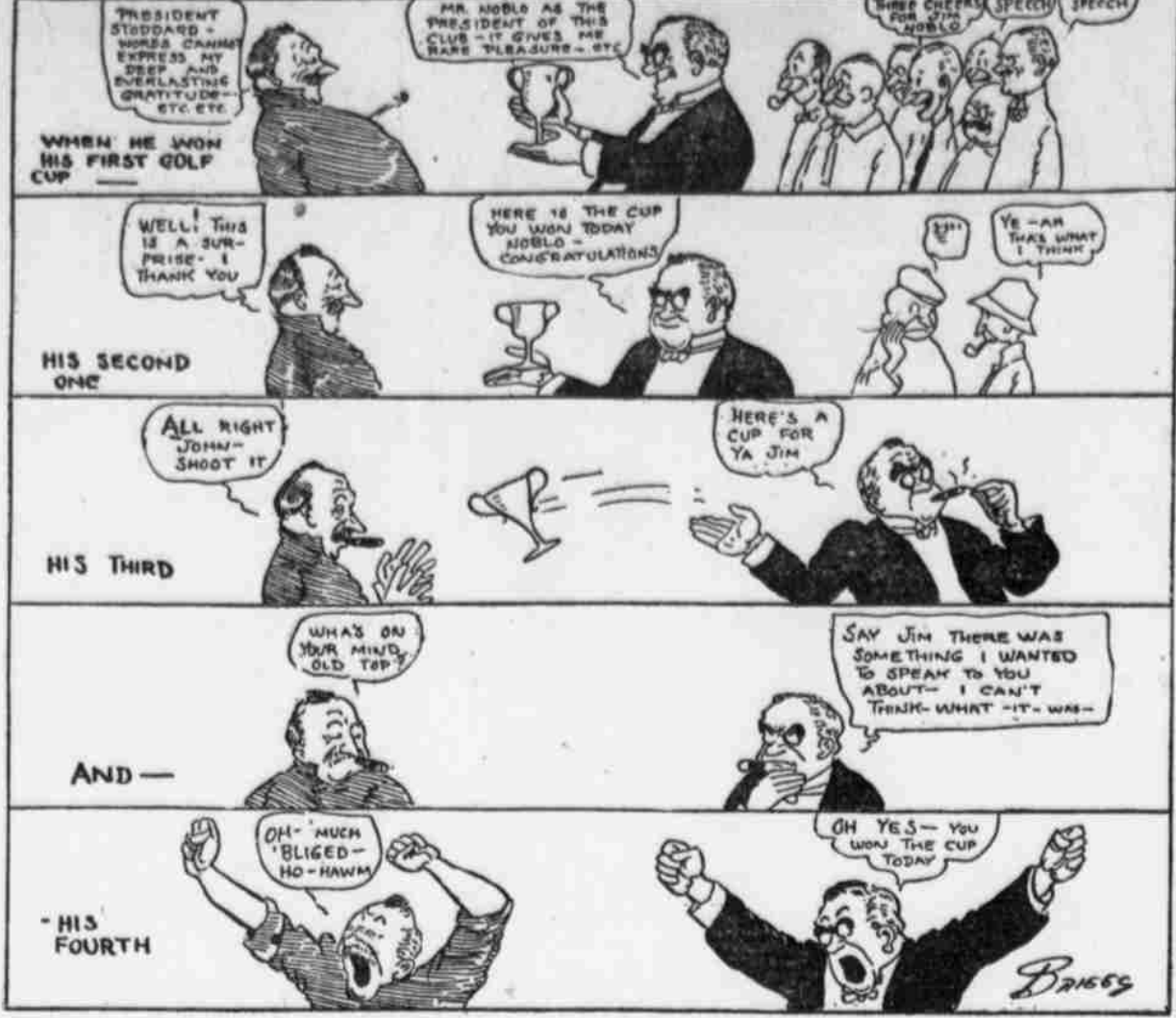
Toney Was There; So Was Demaree, But Phils Lost Manager Herzog played no favorites. He sent Fred Toney against the Phillies, and bow the fans are sorry he did, because the big Southerner had done so well in his mercy throughout, and they never had a chance to win. All that the fans hope now is that Toney will do just as well against the Braves and Dodgers, and it is likely that he will.

Brooklyn Gains Full Game, But Who Should Worry? While the Phillies were losing, Brooklyn won from the Cubs and gained a game; but there was some balm in the fact that the Braves caught a 10-9 victory in St. Louis. It now looks as if the Dodgers will stick in the race longer than the Braves after all. The world's champions are badly crippled and the team is not hitting.

Phillies May Lose Eight More and Yet Win Flag With yesterday's defeat the Phils must win 11 out of the 19 games that remain on the schedule to force the Dodgers to capture 13 victories out of 16 games to pass Moran's club. While a victory would have helped, the defeat does not darken the prospects for the Phils. There is little chance of Brooklyn winning all but three of its games and there is also little doubt that what the Phillies will win even more than 11 out of 19 with the pitching staff going so well.

"Flips" Gould, a local boy, who has been in Mack's morning school, has been promoted to the afternoon squad. He came to Mack as a first baseman, but was converted into a pitcher and has been showing remarkable improvement.

THE GOLF CUP



THREE AND TWO

It's the Sixth Ball That Counts—The Pitcher's Winding Up and "Sockless" Is Swinging—Then, Miracle of Miracles—But Read the Story

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

Jim Penny, star scout of "Shib" Row's "Tourists," discovers Charles "Gabby" Nelligan, a deaf and dumb catcher, who is a wonder. After much argument, Jim decides his manager to acquire the mute wonder, who "has a whip like a 45-centimeter and a hat without any holes in it." "Gabby" proves as a catcher and batter as good as established, and it takes only a little longer to prove that he can play poker and administer a knockout as well as he can throw through the national pastime. His keen brain and all-seeing eye enable him to divine new plays for the "Tourists," and to build a stonewall infield almost impossible to pierce.



The bleacherites were standing-silent, apprehensive, hoping for the best, yet fearing the very worst, which is the way with baseball fans the world over. One man, of small originality, piped up in the midst of the silence: "Oh, Devine! Fan him out! Fan him out!" There was no answering cry. The men were staring into the diamond. There would be no noise from them until after the sixth ball was thrown—and perhaps even then.

Heineze Still in Dutch CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—Heine Zimmerman's suspension from the Cub line-up was to have expired last night, but a telegram from the club today, which was received by the suspension indefinitely because of Zimmerman's verbal abuse of Umpire Eason last Tuesday.

KID WILLIAMS CHAMP, SAYS SAMMY HARRIS; REFEREE'S STATEMENT

Official Disqualified Titleholder, but Did Not Award Ertle Decision—\$5000 Bet Offer for Return Match

Back in his home in Baltimore, Sammy Harris is today a sadder but wiser man than before he made his disastrous trip to St. Paul, where Kid Williams was disqualified in a match with Kewpie Ertle. Harris has busied himself at his typewriter and this morning's mail brought a bulky envelope enclosing a signed statement from Referee George A. Barton. The referee says he did not give Ertle the decision, although he stopped the bout. There was also a signed statement from Harris himself that the club's physician called a foul, which does not deprive Williams of his title. Finally a clipping from the Chicago, Ill., Tribune, which says that I did not give the decision to Ertle on foul, because fact that under Minnesota State law referee is not permitted to give decision, I disqualified Williams, as he really struck Ertle in the groin.

Referee Barton's statement follows: I don't think championship should change hands under circumstances that I have given decision to Ertle on foul erroneous. Witness, EDDIE KANE, Daily News. Harris' \$5000 side bet clipping in part follows: I will bet Ertle \$5000 that Williams will knock him out if they meet before January 1. The participating parties are: Charles White of New York; Charles Ertle, of St. Paul; Billy Hogan, of Philadelphia; or Tom Andrews, of Milwaukee. All of those men are well known and are not particular friends of mine. They are simply competent referees. Jack Hanlon, of the Olympia, witnessed the bout between George Chaney and Eddie Morgan in Baltimore the other night and he says the worst either should get was a draw. Jack declared it was the best fight he ever saw. While in Baltimore Hanlon at Kid Williams' promise to meet Louisiana at the Olympia here during the world's series.

MOTORYACHTS RACE FROM CAMDEN TODAY FOR DU PONT TROPHY

First Vessels Were Ordered Under Way at 4 A. M. 110-mile Run to Ship John Jennie S. IN GOING

The Naomi, owned by William J. McNamee, of the Riverside Yacht Club of Easton, piloted by Dr. C. S. Street and Commodore Bradley, of the West End Boat Club of Chester, got the gun at 4 a. m. this morning for the 110-nautical mile run to Ship John Light and return from the Camden Motor Boat Club. Up to the last moment it was thought that a dozen cruisers would compete for the Du Pont trophy. When the entries closed eight boats had been scratched and, therefore, but four boats started.

PENN FOOTBALLERS HOLD MORNING DRILL

Varsity Gridiron Squad Will Arrive From Port Deposit Tuesday Morning

Pennsylvania's "home squad" of football candidates had their first taste of near-football weather this morning. Practice was held on Franklin Field with about 20 men participating. Coach Marshall, coach of the freshman squad, was in charge, as Harold Gaston went to Port Deposit to spend the day with the varsity squad there.

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

Table with columns for National League and American League, listing teams and their records.

LEHIGH COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

Sept. 21, 22, 23, 24 THE GREAT ALLENTOWN FAIR FOUR DAYS' FROTTING, \$35,000 in Prizes and Premiums DIRECTUM I (1:58) vs. PETER STEVENS (2:02) PURSE \$5000. WINNER TAKE ALL Wednesday, Sept. 22. In case of rain, race takes place Friday, Sept. 24. Largest Poultry and Pigeon Display in the World All roads lead to Allentown—Special trains and reduced rates on railroad—The Lehigh Valley, Jersey Central and Yorktown Valley. The Lehigh Valley Transit Co. will run limited trains direct to the grounds from 6:15-ninth Street and Chestnut Street Philadelphia. H. B. SCHALL, Secretary

BLUSHING PAT SPIELS GLIBLY TO A FAIR MAD

Young Woman Reporter Interviews Phillies' Pilot and Gets Dope Galore

PHILS TANK UP NIGHTLY By a Staff Correspondent CINCINNATI, Sept. 18.—Pat Moran has been interviewed by a female of the reporterial species. That she was far more deadly than the male was evident when she cornered Pat in his big armchair at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Pat was thinking of something many miles away when this journalistic spry burst upon him from a clear sky and began to interview him in this wise: Female reporter—Oh, Mr. Moran, I think baseball is just grand, don't you? Had you rather play in hot weather or cold? It's very warm here today, isn't it? Is your wife a suffragist, Mr. Moran? I do hope she is, because all of us women here are so strong for the great cause. Do you like to play golf, Mr. Moran?

Pat—Well, you see, I—er—that is— P. R.—Oh, of course, I know you get deathly sick at everybody always interviewing you, but I told them at the office that I would like to talk to you about baseball. I think it's so interesting, don't you? You see, I know a good deal about baseball, Mr. Moran. Do you folks go to Peoria next? I've heard a lot about Peoria, but I never have been there. It must be splendid to travel to all these large cities and live at the big hotels. Oh, here is my photographer. You'll pose for him, won't you, Mr. Moran?

Pat—I don't usually—but, of course, you see— P. R.—Oh, I just knew you would. Yes, your tie is in a straight, Mr. Moran; that's just the way I wanted it taken exactly. You know, some people don't like being photographed. Have you ever been in Cincinnati before? They say Philadelphia is such a slow town, do you think so, Mr. Moran? Are you the pitcher for the team? You mustn't beat our boys too bad. Well, I must go. You have certainly given me a lot of good "dope," as they say in the office, and I hope my piece in the paper will suit. Good-bye, Mr. Moran, I'm ever so much obliged. Pat rose, stretched himself, sighed deeply three times and passed out into the street.

"Don't think the Phils will cop the flag?" One queried Pat again. "I don't know what the forecast is, to me it looks like rain."

That vast army of Cincinnati's veterans of the amber fluid agree that the Phillies are the best looking club in the National League.

"Glendon was never like this!" breathed Bill Shetline, as he gave 'em the up and down last evening under the white lights of the superheated city.

Mike Dee's consistent work on Gavy Cravath's knee has put the Phillies' slugger in good shape again.

The Phillies tank up every night here—that is, they use the big swimming pool on the first floor of their hotel.

Willard Barred in Wisconsin MILWAUKEE, Sept. 18.—The Wisconsin State Boxing Commission issued an order forbidding Jess Willard from giving boxing exhibitions in the 101 Ranch Wild West Show, with which he is connected. State laws forbid boxing anywhere except in regular bouts legally licensed by the commission.



GET IT STRAIGHT

You can get all the news of Sport and get it correctly, too, from the PUBLIC LEDGER Sports Magazine.

Here are the features for tomorrow's issue:

- "What the McFarland-Gibbons Bout Developed," by Billy Rocap. "Surf Fishing From the Boardwalk," by J. A. Hammond. "America's Gamest Tennis Player," by Paul W. Gibbons. "The Bright Star That Shines and Guides a Club Pennantward," by Stony McLinn. "The Woman Horse Breaker," by H. D. Jones. "Mrs. Vanderbeck Captures the National Woman's Golf Cup," by Wm. H. Evans. "Periscoping the Football Horizon," by Robert W. Maxwell.

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—"THE PHILS TANK UP EVERY NIGHT"—SO THE STORY GOES. IF SO, WE COMMEND THE BRAND

