PHILLIES NOW NEED ONLY ONE CAME FROM BOSTON—"THE BLACK BOOK," BY VAN LOAN

ONE LOSS FOR BOSTON CLINCHES NATIONAL LEAGUE FLAG FOR PHILS

Brooklyn Eliminated by Cincinnati-Braves Must Win Every Game and Phillies Lose All to Produce Tie in Final Standing

Rain, which caused the postponement of the Philly-Chicago game, and the defeat of the Dodgers at the hands of Cincinnati virtually destroyed all hope of Brooklyn overhauling the leaders, while Boston's chances were lessened because the postponement cannot be played off, and therefore that game can-

As it now stands the Phillies need to win but one game from Boston, and it will be impossible for them to get worse than a tie if the entire schedule is played out and the Dodgers and Braves win all their remaining games while

If the Phillies should lose seven games, but win one from Boston, they would have 86 victories and 67 defeats, while Boston, by winning the other eight games on its schedule, would have the same standing; but Brooklyn, by winning its eight mes and losing none, would have 88 victories and 68 defeats, and is therefore out of the running.

Pennant Should Be Clinched By Wednesday

It is pessible and likely that the Phillies will clinch the pennant by Wednesday. A victory over the Dodgers on Tuesday and another over the Braves will settle the race. Alexander probably will pitch the opening game in Boston and should win.

Chalmers has been pitching wonderful ball, while Rixey has won five out of six games from the Braves this season. If both games result in victories, the pennant will be clinched and there will be a great celebration among the faithful, who have waited 33 years for a triumph of the Phillies.

Phillies Set a Terrific Pace in the West

To assure the pennant the Phillies were forced to go through the West at a derful clip. Prior to the trip just closed the Phillies had little success in the West, and it was upon this that the Braves and Dodgers based their pennant opes. Both Brooklyn and Boston had unusual success also, but the Phillies went a trifle faster.

Out of 16 games played in the West the Phillies were beaten but four times. a remarkable performance. Other teams in the past made their invasion at a speedler clip, but none has done it when there was so much at stake and after such a gruelling race. One game was lost in each city, and strangely enough the Phillies were shutout in each.

Alexander and Chalmers Should Carry World's Series Burden

The pitching staff performed in great shape. Alexander did not lose a game or was it necessary to overwork him to bring the team back in position to clinch the pennant so easily. The main feature of the trip from a pitching standpoint was Chalmers' sensational work, which proves that the hard luck n Co king is in prime shape for the world's series.

Given a fair percentage of the breaks, Chalmers is one of the hardest pitchers in the country to beat, because he always has enough in reserve to pull out without damage when runners were in position to score. With Chalmers showing splendid form, the Phillies' chances in the world's series appear to be

Braves and Dodgers Have Made Great Fight

Boston and Brooklyn have both fought a wonderful uphill battle; in fact, they have hung on much better than was expected. As a general thing, a team that is coming from behind loses heart when the leader refuses to slacken up: but both rivals are fighting and will continue to fight until it is a mathematical impossibility for the Phillies to lose.

The Dodgers have made many friends throughout the country because they have fought in a clean and commendable manner. It is a pity that the same thing cannot be said for the team that startled the baseball world by defeating the Athletics in the last baseball classic.

Wouldn't It Be Awful If the Phillies Should Lose!

There is one chance in a million that the Phillies will be beaten out for the pennant, but does any one realize what it would mean to baseball in this city if they were beaten? A defeat for the Phillies now would kill the game in this city for years to come, or at least until a new championship machine is

Fans who have waited 33 years to see the Phillies win a pennant and those who have been waiting patiently for 11 years to see their favorites in a world's series would never have confidence in a Philly team again.

Arrangements are being made by the fans to see the series, and it is taker as a foregone conclusion that the pennant has been won-

Loss of a Pennant Made Amateur Ball in Cleveland

the team was beaten out on the last day there were thousands who turned to the amateur game and who have never attended a major league game in Cieveland since. That is why the amateur game in Cleveland has taken such a strong hold that 50,000 persons recently attended a contest where admission

Nobody would be more disappointed than the club officials who stayed at home to prepare for the series. Secretary Guy Constans is busy filing away applications for tickets, while Treasurer Snyder is working overtime taking care of the money. The builder of the park, Jim Foster, has men at work constructing additional seats to hold 1000 in deep centre field, and new boxes are being built about the field.

Pfeffer, of Brooklyn, the Real Iron Man

ome time ago it was contended in these columns that Jeff Pfeffer was the only Brooklyn pitcher who would be able to stand up under the strain unless Sherrod Smith should come back to his early season form. That such was the case is evident, as Pfeffer is the only twirler on Robinson's staff who has been able to go to the mound out of turn and continue to pitch winning ball.

Starting with the afternoon game on Labor Day against the Phillies, Pfeffer pitched six brilliant games and acted in relief role twice. This makes eight times he has been on the mound in 20 days. The Phillies were beaten on Labor Day 7 to 3, and got but five hits. In the five full games since that time Pfeffer has allowed but six runs and 25 hits, but lost two of the games, both by the core of 1 to 0, one of them being an 11-inning defeat, while one victory was a 1 to 0 duel with George Tyler, which went 12 innings.

Young Ray Promises to Be Another Eddie Plank

Manager Mack sent a young southpaw named Ray from Greensboro, of the Carolina Association, to the mound in the first game on Saturday, and he failed to last four innings. This was not a very impressive showing, but that young man is due to be one of the greatest left-handed twirlers in the game if some of Mack's wise veterans are to be believed.

Ray needs control and nerve only to occupy the position vacated by Eddie Plank, after he has been schooled and the rough spots smoothed over. It will take more than a few games to find out just how strong is the youngster's nerve.

Ray pitches entirely unlike any left-hander who ever broke into the major agues in this city. He has an underhand delivery that is a duplicate of the one Earle Moore had, and in addition he has that peculiar overhand cross-fire swing Eddie Plank used. Ray's fast ball breaks late and fast, while his crossfire curve sweeps past the left-handed hitters with blinding speed.

Wally Schang Wins Over Fans Who Panned Him

Just a few weeks ago the bleacherites panned Wally Schang unmercifully for misplays in the outfield. New they are cheering him. He is still far from being even a fair fielding outfielder, but he is improving so rapidly, tries so hard, and has such an abundance of nerve that the fans would rather have him out

there muffing fly balls than seme other outfielder making sensational plays. Schang's refusal to stop hustling when there was no chance to advance in the race is thoroughly appreciated by the faithful few who are on hand each

With the score tied at 6 runs each and one man out in the tenth inning. ther McCaffrey, of the E. G. Budd team, hit the ball over the left-field fence by pleated Hale & Kilburn on Saturday. The defeat of Hale & Kilburn enabled Cutter to tie them for first place in the Industrial League, and a play-off pecessary to decide the championship.

PHILS WILL WIN WORLD'S SERIES, AVERS J. EVERS

Boston Braves' Captain Declares Alex Will Turn Trick for Moran

OPINIONS OF EXPERTS

J. Ed. Grille in the Washington Star: Johnny Evers, who has quite a repu tation for picking winners in baseball, gives it as his opinion that the Phillies will beat the Red Sox.

"Evers, like most others who share this opinion, believes that Alexander alone can win the title of world champion for his team. This is what Evers said in St. Louis the other day:

The greatest pitcher in baseball today The greatest pitcher in baseball today will carry the burden for the National League. And he'll hold up his end. Player against player, the Phillies may not compare with the Red Sox. But in a world series it isn't player against player. It is a team against a team, biggest advantage between pitcher and pitcher.

"American Leaguers are overlooking the most important angle in this coming world series. It is the home of the Phil-lies-the short right and left-field fences. That will give the Phillies a big advan-tage when playing on their grounds, for the Boston pitchers will try to keep them from hitting over the fences, and the re-sult will be that they will be wild."

"Casey Jones" in the Chicago Post: "With the Phils and Red Sox in the world series. I pick the Phils to win. "There are two reasons. One is Grover Alexander. The other is that the Phils, playing on their own cigarbox park, have

big edge on all opponents. "The right-field fence and the left-field bleachers in the Phil park are not as far from home plate as they are in regular man-sized parks. Balls that go over the fence and into the bleachers for homers

would be caught on regular fields.
"The Phil team is built to fit the park.
Cravath, Luderus, Niehoff and most of
the other Phils are big men, who can hit the ball a mile. They are just the kind of swatters needed to drop long flies over the fence and into the bleachers for cir-

Besides that, the Phil players have trained themselves to hit to right field. They have drilled themselves to aim for that short right-field fence. Cravath and Niehoff, right-hand batters, would nat-urally hit into left field, and so would Bancroft, the little shortstop, but they have practiced until they can hit 'em a into right.

Luderus and Becker, left-hand hitters, naturally hit into right field, and they have said some nice games on the shelf for the Phils this year with drives over the short fence.

The Brooklyn Standard-Union says:

While it is almost a foregone conclusion "While it is almost a foregone conclusion the Rex Sox will go into the coming world series favorites over the Phillies, actual quotation of odds are being held up on account of one thing—the date for sporting events today was met with the the places usually offering odds on big sporting cevnts today was met with the same answer everywhere—'Walt until we see the date.' Never before was such a thing as a date such an item of seemingly vast importance.

An explanation was asked for, and re

ved. Here it is: The Phillies want the series to start on Saturday, October 2, said one sport-ing man. Now, it's a 100 to 1 shot, or a 1000 to 1 shot, almost, that Alex-ander will pitch the first game. By starting the series on Saturday, Moran could shoot Alexander back at the Red Sox on Monday with a day's rest, which is all he needs. Now, assuming that Alexander won the first game on Saturday, going back Monday, with a day's rest, would change the complex-ion of the series a whole lot. Assuming that he won the second game, too ing that he won the second game, too, it would put Boston in a pretty deep hole. Of course, this is all dope, but believe me, I'm taking no chances with that bird Alexander figuring in

Now, if the series starts on Friday, the 8th, and Alexander works the first game, he can't go back Saturday, and I figure either Shore, Leonard, Ruth, Wood or Foster is better than Moran's second-choice pitchers. See?

The Detroit Journal says:

"Alexander does not consider himself he whole Quaker team. He has heaps of good things to say about his team mates. But if folks think that the burden of winning the World's Series falls on him, he's willing to shoulder that burden. In an interview on the subject, he de-livered himself of these nuggets:

I will be able to pitch every game in the series if I am called upon. I am not overworked today. They tell me I have pitched 360 innings cannot verify this, but I will pitch every third game until we clinch the

I find that I can pitch better when I am worked regularly than when I rest four or five days, and regularly is every third day.

I have not studied the Red Sox. I

will rely on my own "stuff" to beat them, and the boys with me. I am not the whole team. I would

never win but for their support and will say that frequently they have saved me Boston may boast of some great hit-ters, but I think we have some fenceters, but I think we have some fence-busters who will equal the Red Sox

duggers.
I don't know what Manager Moran's plans are with me for the series. You'll have to ask him about that. He's the boss, and I take my orders from Pat.

If we can win the first game, they'll never stop us. If we drop the first one, we will not be beaten until they win the fourth one."

New Double Team Record PITTEBURGIS, Pa., Rept. 27.—A new warid's ecord for pole team was made here yesterday when J. R. McChane drove his irotters. Rose it, and Brighton B., a mile at the framet, aland track in 2.024. The previous record process of the control of the c

Dillon to Fight Savage matched Jaca Dillon, of Indianapolis Savage, the Jersey heavyweight, to onds in the last air show at libbetts at Priday night.

THE BLACK BOOK

Sherwood Clifton, "The Duke," Star Pitcher of the Ponies, Does Not Know That a Person Can't Play Two Games Simultaneously

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

The World's Greatest Writer of Baseball Fiction.

"Not so bad," said Policeman 4876; "but he looks better than that in his uniform. My, oh, my, how that boy can slam 'em over the plate! What's that he's reading -a novel?

"I dunno," said Conductor 7745; "but I think it's something he's studying. I haul him out to the park two or three times a week, and he's laways alone, and always got his nose in that black book. Maybe he's improvin' his mind."

"Huh!" grunted Policeman 4576, "So, ong as he c'n hold these other babies to ong as he o'n hold these other basis to four and five hits a game, I don't see where his mind is really suffer'n' for im-provement. I hope he works today."
"Gee!" sighed Conductor 7749 enviously,

"you coppers sude do have it soft! You get to see all the games, and you never pay a cent. Me-I'm in big luck if I get pay a cent. Me-1m in by dough three times a season, and then I'm likely to catch a tail-end team that can't play ball fast enough to keep warm. I wouldn't mind beln' a bull myseif."

There was vine-"No. I suppose not." gar in the policeman's tone. "It ain't quite so soft as you think, m, friend. You get your little old eighty-three You get your little old eighty-three thirty-three a month, but every crook in the country is entitled to take a shot at you, and every hoodum sits up nights trying to get a chance to bounce a brick off your bean. A swell job-not! Now, if you're wishing, why don't you wish yourself a ball player? Look at Clifton in there. Good clothes, diamonds, expensive eats, and five or six thousand a year. For what? For working a couple of hours once or twice a week while the sun is shining. When it gets cold, he can duck to Fiorida, or some other warm climate. That's what I'd



"Somehow," said Conductor 7749 oracu somenow, and conductor has oracularly, a feller in never satisfied. I s'pose there's folks who would like to be street car conductors. Yes, it's pretty soft for 'Duke'; but, man, look who he is! To my way of thinkin', he's the best pitcher the Ponies have had since Hogan ran out. The Duke is certainly eatin' that book alive. Must be interesting readbook alive. Must be interesting read ing."

Inside the car, propped up in a corner seat, perfectly oblivious of his surroundings. Sherwood Clifton, known to the baseball world as "The Duke," was inding most interesting material in the black ook, and his thoughts pursued the fol-"Let's see," reflected the Duke. "Here's

Jane Doe in the third race, five furiongs, and 102 pounds. What did she do the last time out? Ah: Fifth to Breadaland his points. What do she do the last time out? Ah! Fifth to Breadalbane, Joyful Jerry—and there's a sweet colt!—Heimwich, and Fair Lillian. Pretty fast time and track conditions better than they will be today. This time Jane is in with a lot of tramps, and if she's ever going to make good this is her chance. If she can run fifth to good horsen she ought to trim these beagles like breakin' sticks. M-m-m-m! They played her some the last time out. From 30 down to 20. Led into the stretch, but quit when Breadshane got to her. Had 105 pounds on her that day; now she's got three less in a shorter race against worse horses. She might be a good bet across the board, but first I'll look up the rest of 'em. Might be a sleeper in there." And so on, ad infinitum.

Conductor 7749 was right in one par-Conductor 7749 was right in one par-

RACES TODAY AT HAVRE DE GRACE.

Six Races Duily—Including a Steeplechase.
Special Trains: Penns. R. R. leave Broad
St. 12:34 p. m., West Phils., 12:38 p. m.—
B. & O. leave 21th & Cheelput Ste., 12:48
p. m. Admission, Grandstand & Paddock, \$1.50, Ladies, \$1.00, First Race at 2:20 p. m.

TENTS to HIRE Water Proofing



AMERICAN LEAGUE BASEBALL TODAY SHIBE PARK ATHLETICS vs. CHICAGO

GAME CALLED AT 3:00 P. M.

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad & Bainbridge
Harry Edwards, Mgr.
TONIGHT AT 8:30 SHARP
Sensational Bantam Show
YOUNG DIGGINS **. FRANKIE BROWN
BILLIA BEYAN VS. YOUNG MEGOVERN
ARTIE SIMONS **. YOUNG O'LEARY
R. O. O'DONNELL Vs. YOUNG MARINO
PEKIN KID HERMAN **. LOUISIANA

(Copyright, Street and Smith.)

"Tes," said Street-car Conductor 700 to Policeman 276, as he flattened bis nose against the pane, and perred inside the car; "yep, that's him, all right. Darn good-lookin feller in his street clothes—th, what?"

They write of Raseball Fiction.

Identify the other. Sherwood Cliffton was studying, but not to improve his mind. It was to nourish and strengthen the bank roll that the Duke spell so much time with the black book, the same being nothing more or less than a collection of form charts on the current race meet.

They have disappeared from the

They have disappeared from the sporting pages of the newspapers in the last two years, but every one remembers the form chart—that tabulated statement, mostly figures — which stood as the basis of all turf computations. The fight fan spends hours poring over rec-ords; the baseball fan devours the an-

ords; the baseball fan devours the annual guide; the follower of the ponies burned the midnight oil over the form chart, by far the most complicated record of the three.

As hearly as possible, the daily form chart embalmed the history of each separate race in figures, preserving the contest in cold type for future comparison. By means of the form book, it —as possible to trace the career of a horse from heginning to end, and follow him through each race—now fifth, now third, now leading at the sixteenth pole, now beaten a nose under a hard drive. now beaten a nose under a hard drive.

Which horse was first away from the post in the last Futurity? Look it up in the form book. Where was the favorite at the head of the stretch? See the chart. What was the high betting on the horse which finished fifth? The chart again.

Had every tape here bornetty was and

Had every race been honestly run, and

Had each horse traveled true to his best mark, the form books would have put all the bookmakers out of business in a very short time, for with the form chart-there developed the mathematical expert known as the handicapper, or form player. He was the sort of an individual who lives on figures, eats them, sleeps them, breathes them.

He could tell you exactly how many feet a certain horse should run in a second, and how much difference each added pound would make. He could tell you how far in front a particular herse should be at the half pole, and how tar behind the field at the wire. After he had finished working over the entries and penciling each separate squad down second, and how much difference each added pound would make. He could tell you how far in front a particular herse should be at the half pele, and how far he half pele, and the entries and penciling each separate squad down to the wire, he would have the horses all but in a sweat, and everything over that has a something of the limit, and I'll go you."

"Listen at him!" growled "Dutch" Orendorff, who still retained traces of his New England thrift. "Here we are far from pay day, and this millionaire wants to take off the limit! Tou must have got a long shot yesterday, Duke."

"Oh, not so long," said Citton, airlly,

you happen to know something—is more or less of a guess; and, thic being true, the form chart was every bit as satisfactory a method as flipping a coin or silcking a pin through a program, with the difference that when a form field stumbled upon a winner he gave himself credit for marvelous penetration, and became the servant of the "dope sheets" looks in that little black book.

forever after. "All out for the ball park!" bawled Conductor 7749.

The Duke thrust the form book into

breast pocket and swung out on the "Hand it to 'em today, old man!" said the conductor effusively.

"They'll know they've been to a ball game," sald the Duke.

"That's right!" said Conductor 7745. When he got to the car barn he would electrify his companions with a monoogue beginning:

"I was talking to Duke Clifton today, The Duke passed through the employes' gate, waved his hand at the men he knew, and proceeded on his way to the clubhouse; but he was not thinking about

baseball. He was wondering if Jane Doe could give away four pounds to a beast named Smiling Sam and beat him to the wire. It was carly, and the stands were deserted; only the groundkeeper was vis-ible, pottering about third base. In the clubhouse Clifton found several

of the Ponies deep in a game of stud poker. 25-cent limit. There are club-houses where this sort of thing is not encouraged; but Monk Lawson, manager of the Ponies, was a liberal man in every sense of the word.

sense of the word.
"I don't want any long-haired base-ball players," he used to say. "Give me a bunch of sports every time, and I'll string with 'em as far as they go."
In fact, Monk strung with them to such an extent that some of the players complained that they worked for him for board and clothes, the manager winning at paker.

their salaries away from them at poker their salaries away from them at power and crap.

"But at that," Harry McCarter used to say, "you got to give it to the sucker. He's sure broad-minded. All you got to do when you play ball for him is to keep out of jail."

"Hi, Duke!" said "Bush" Hawley, who had just received a pair of kings, back to

"HI, Duke!" said "Bush" Hawley, who had just received a pair of kings, back to back, and could afford to be cheerful. "Sit in here, and make your fortune!" Clifton swept the visible assets with his

"It's just bull juck-that's what is it's just bull juck-that's what is it's just bull juck-that's what is it's just because note on a framework of the post stretch, or fall dead at the post something like that; but this arrivors in that little black book, send dough over to the pool room, and a around with a basket to colline

"You must have had some goed formation?" suggested Orendorff, ing over his cards, as a sign that wished to retire from the competities. "Never heard his name mentions said the Duke, taking off his cost, looked up his last five starts, and that at three-quarters he'd been re-

over horses at the finish. Yesterd was in at seven-eighths, and I the that with a little farther to go he my get up. He won by three lengths didn't surprise me none. I figured he (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Won, Lost. Pct. Win. 98 46 .681 .633 .619
96 52 .649 .651 .641
87 61 .886 .591 .584
80 64 .554 .559 .559
66 80 .452 .456 .449
62 85 .422 .456 .449
63 85 .276 .383 .338
40 105 .276 .281 .278 FEDERAL LEAGUE. Won. Lost. Pct. Win. Lose, Ball

Pittsburgh St. Louis Chicago Newark Kansas City Buffalo Hrooklyn Baltimore +Win two. Loomis, Sprint Champion, Beaten

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.—Joe Leonie, heater the Amateur Athletic Union 100-yard and championeship, was defeated by Irevin Mail the Columbian Athletic Club, of St. Lenis is that event here yesterday. The leaves with the national money with the part of the annual handleap and invitational of the annual handleap and invitational track meet conducted by the Columbian Albertic Union. White May Box Ritchie CHICAGO, Sept. 27.—Chances for a Charles White-Willie Ritchie match for Milwants-looker tright here today. White has told Premoter Tom Andrews he is willing.



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And now for Fall comes a new Stetson achievement—the Stetson COMFORT DERBY with the new Cushion Leather, wonderfully easy to the head, and a decided advance in the derby.

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EVENING LEDGER MOVIES-YES, ISAAC, THIS IS TRUE AND SAD, AND SAD BECAUSE 'TIS TRUE RUNNING JUMPING ROWING, BOXING YOUR FATHER

MY FATHER GOT A MEDAL FOR RUNNING















