

LUDERUS BETTER FIRST BASEMAN THAN HOBLITZEL—INSIDE DOPE ON WORLD'S SERIES

PHILLY SLUGGING FIRST SACKER TOPS SLOW-FOOTED HOBLITZEL

Luderus, Able to Hit All Kinds of Pitching and Best on Thrown Balls Into Runner, Outranks Red Sox Rival in All Departments.

American Leaguers and scribes who have seen but little of Captain Fred Luderus this season are pointing out the superiority of Dick Hoblitzel, the Red Sox first baseman.

Hoblitzel Woefully Weak on Low Curve Balls

Hoblitzel has played well for Boston, but National Leaguers, who apparently know him better than the men he has been playing with in his short turn in the American League, declare that he will never be a star against national League pitchers because he has a weakness for low curve ball pitch—and all National Leaguers know it.

Philly Pitchers Not Worrying About Hobby's Hitting

Perhaps changing from a right field hitter to a left field hitter has enabled Hobby to overcome this weakness, but he is the one man in the Red Sox batting order who is not worrying the Philly pitchers. If a ball is put in Hoblitzel's groove he is likely to put it out of the lot at any time, particularly in the Philly field, where he has made many home runs in the past, but facing Leffler and his mates, Hoblitzel is not likely to see much pitching that is good enough for him to take a healthy cut at the ball.

Boston First Baseman Clumsy on His Feet

On defense Hoblitzel has been rated above Luderus, but as a matter of fact he is one of the poorest fielding first basemen in the game. One of the better players remarked last season after a spiking incident at first base Hoblitzel was so clumsy that he is stepping on his own feet half of the time. It is a fact that he is one of the slowest shifters in either league. Fleetness is a far more important asset to a first baseman than is generally supposed because a fast man in shifting is able to get away with many close plays during the course of a season.

One Little Slip of the Foot May Lose Game

The play of this sort is likely to change the entire aspect of a ball game, particularly if it should happen that the winning run is on third base and the pitcher makes a play for the third out at first. A poor throw that does not reach is likely to find him off the bag when the runner crosses it. It might be faster on his feet in running than Luderus, but at that never been rated any higher than the Philly captain as a baserunner. He has played with both in that Luderus is a quicker thinker and a better man on the paths than Hoblitzel.

Use of Gainer at Times No Compliment to Hobby

The fact that Boston has been switching from Hoblitzel to Gainer from time to time this season may also indicate that Manager Carrigan is not quite so sure that Hobby can fill the bill. Gainer was supposedly carried to face left-handed pitching, but he has also been in the game often against right-handers because of Hoblitzel's weak batting against certain pitchers. Manager things have happened, but if Hoblitzel stars in the world's series surprise every Philly player who has worked against him.

Luderus Has Changed Style of Hitting

Two years ago Luderus could hit to one field only and home runs over that field wall had caused him to try to pull every ball into that field. Now he pulls the pitchers long to discover that Luderus had become a mark-lever pitcher who could keep the ball on the outside corner of the plate. Luderus developed into one of the hardest and most consistent hitters in the league, because he could hit any kind of pitching and can hit to one field. He has corrected his faults as Luderus has done.

Philly Captain Can Meet All Kinds of Pitching

Asus had been forced to face right-handed pitchers only throughout the season. He has been the case with Hoblitzel and with Joe Connolly, of the short left, there might be some cause for scoffing at his batting average. Next best or within a point or two of being highest in the National League season.

Luderus at Top of League in Batting The title with an average far below .300 acquired but one style of hitting. He is rated above Luderus is a mystery. Luderus has batted right-handed as well as left-handers since he became a left fielder. Paul has been able to change his style without losing the power which was as evident by his many long extra base hits. This is more evidence of Hoblitzel.

Strong Point is Taking Thrown Ball Into Runner

Field Luderus is a much cleverer man taking thrown balls into the runner and this is one of the main reasons why the Philly infielders have fiddled with few wild throws. In this particular line Luderus probably is superior in the game, and that is "Stuffy" McInnis, the greatest of thrown balls since Fred Tenney was in his prime. Luderus is not the fastest man in the land, but neither is Hoblitzel, and Red Sox first baseman has it on the Philly captain in any particular way. He has the punch, and it is the punch that decides short series.

Phillies Again Rout Left-handed Pitcher

The Phillies again manhandled a left-handed pitcher. Young Arthur Nehf, of the Braves, was found for five hits. Bancroft, doped out as a weak batter against left-handed pitching, contributed four of the hits, while Stock got a number. Unless Manager Carrigan, of the Red Sox, is willing to take a chance that but few National League managers care to take, it is likely that he will think twice before he sends a southpaw to the mound to open the series.

It is almost certain that unless Joe Wood performs a remarkable combat southpaw must be used at some time in the series, as half of the staff consists of port-siders, and Philly fans are already figuring these as good as won.

Mayer Again Pitches Brilliant Ball

Work of Mayer was another source of joy to Moran. The pitcher continues to display his early season form, and it is apparent that he is in prime shape for the world's series. The Braves did not get out of the sixth inning yesterday, and made but five during the game. They probably would not have made that number had not Mayer pitched the game well in hand.

Killefer Appears to Be in Good Shape

It seems to be considerable doubt about the condition of Killefer's arm. Reports from Boston state that Manager Moran has about given up hope on Killefer in shape for the baseball classic. But the Evening Ledger correspondent traveling with the team has the assurance of Manager Carrigan that Killefer's arm is in fine condition, but that he does not want him to pitch in the game with it at this late date.

During poor little Milton Stock is likely all right. Yesterday the Philly pitcher made only four hits for a total of five bases in five times at bat. The club sadly weak on substitutes" chirps an alleged critic in the Evening Ledger.

Two substitutes, Milton Stock and Eddie D'Amico, were named for the Phillies.

CAPTAIN NED HARRIS, OF PENN ELEVEN



Captain Harris led his Quaker warriors against the fast Franklin and Marshall eleven this afternoon. Captain Harris is playing a great game at his old position of guard.

MOORE SHADES HOWELL IN HARD-FOUGHT BOUT; QUAKER CITY CLOSES

Southpaw Wins From District Rival in Exciting Match. Bill Nusbickel Out of Game.

OTHER BOXING COMMENT

Willie Moore, Southwark's hard-hitting pitcher, succeeded in shading Timmy Howell, of the same district, by earning the better of the final round in the wind-up of a good show at the National A. C. last night. Both boys, punching hard and fighting at a fast pace, answered the song for the last round with honors even. Moore clinched honors in the first, fourth and sixth rounds, and Howell showed up better in the third and fifth seasons, while the second was even.

Because of Howell's wildness he missed several vicious right and left hand punches, which, had they landed on a vulnerable spot, would have knocked Willie off his feet. If not down for the "ten" count. When Tom missed, Moore counted with stiff right jabs to the face and left wallops to the head and body. In the very first round Howell was on the verge of a knockout as the result of a terrific left-hand uppercut to the chin, but he clinched and the bell came to his rescue.

Fred Jordan, the big sailor heavyweight, made his professional debut in combat with "Lengthy" Joe Rosen and, although outpointed by a shade, the tar proved he is a promising fighter. Kid Sheeler outslugged Henry Hauber in a hard-fought battle; Benny Kaufman won from Lew Stinger in six rounds, and Steve Ketchell knocked Mickey McCabe out in two minutes and 20 seconds of the first round. Stinger substituted for Willie Jones and put up a remarkable fight against Kaufman.

Because of business reasons, Billy Nusbickel has decided to suspend staging bouts at the Quaker City A. A., 26th and Dauphin streets. He rents the club for the purpose of holding boxing matches.

Bobby Morrow says he has been promised a date with Champion Johnny Killefer on behalf of Eddie Moran, of England, if the Britisher defeats George Chaney. Moran is in great fetter for the match. They meet at the Olympia Monday night.

On Monday night at the Norristown A. C. Buck Fleming and Charley Turner will clash. The following week an amateur tournament for 12-pound boys in Montgomery and Chester Counties will be staged.

Jack McGuire hopes the Red Sox-Phillies world's series starts in Philadelphia on Friday. This will give Alexander a chance to pitch on that day and go back in the box Monday—and then Jack can put on a world's series show Friday night. If the series opens on Saturday he will hold his stag on that night.

Joe Borrell's right hand is mending nicely. He wants to get back into ring action as soon as possible. Buck Crouse, of Pittsburgh, is the man Joe would like to meet. He is ready to put up a forfeit of \$200 for a Crouse match at 158 pounds, ringside.

RED SOX BOOMED TO BEAT PHILLIES, BUT JUST WAIT

They Can't Win If They Can't Hit, and Alex Is Some Pitcher.

MORAN STUDIES RIVALS

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 2.—Every comparison of the Phillies and the Red Sox which has been written gives the Boston array a big margin over the Quaker City men in the coming world's series. But the authors of some of these remarkable documents might consider two facts of which they have thus far failed to take cognizance—that a player has to reach first base before he can run wild on the paths and secondly, that no matter how tight a defense the enemy may have, he can do nothing without consistent hitting.

With Alexander, Chalmers and Mayer in shape, even that mighty trio of Garner, Lewis, Speaker and Hooper, will find it exceedingly difficult to become base runners. One man who is well versed in baseball remarked that with Alex in the box he couldn't see how any member of the Red Sox team could get as far as third base. This man is one of the experts who realize the truth—the Phillies not only have a fighting chance for the world's title, but they actually have an edge on the American Leaguers in the coming series.

A local writer rises to remark: "Cactus Cravath is so slow and flat-footed that the Red Sox will have his tongue hanging out running after the balls into right and left-center fields."

But before this can happen these same Red Sox must hit the ball safely. They may do this once or twice in a game off Alexander, and may be able to nick Chalmers four or five times, but outside of that neither the Red Sox team could enter club in either major league has an attack that is strong enough to get to these pitchers except on rare occasions at widely separated intervals.

Another bizarre statement made locally is that Fred Luderus is a better hitter than the Red Sox. Luderus is not a dead-end fielder, but he is not a dead-end fielder. He hit to all fields. On the last trip through the West Fred hit the ball consistently down the first base line, along the third base chalk, into right-center, left-center, dead-center and way stations. This is not a mere guess. A review of Luderus' hits shows that he is playing no favorites in the field.

But even if Ludy did hit only into left and left-center it is hard to see how he loses any value. According to experience, a man on first base can score on a double to left-center about as easily as he can on a ball hit in the other direction. It is true that a runner has a better chance to make third on a single to left-center than he does on one hit to left, but in the case of Luderus it is different, because he is an extra-base slugger, which makes the left fielder have about as long a throw as the right fielder.

While the Red Sox are training their periscopes on the Phillies, Pat Moran is not and has not been idle in this direction. When the world's series begins it is an even bet that Moran will have as much valuable inside stuff about the Red Sox as they have about his club, if not more.

"We are going in to put up the best contest we can every day and just try to win the ball game."

That has been Pat Moran's slogan throughout the season, and it holds good for the world's series. Furthermore, Pat has his men playing in this frame of mind. He does the thinking for the future games, so all the players have to do is to follow his lead.

Lack of experience in a world's series has never yet figured, and probably never will. There is always a lot of talk about this lack of experience, but as the Braves and Athletics showed last season the main idea is to go into the games with a club that is on edge. The Athletics didn't do that and were defeated. The Phillies and Red Sox will both be going when they meet, hence it is more than reasonable to expect that the series will go at least six games, if not the limit.

Bill Killefer will be able to star in the world's series against the Red Sox. He has been ready to try his arm out in a game for the last week. However, he may not do any catching until the Brooklyn series. He may then be worked just enough to catch his old stride.

In case Killefer should find that his arm is not strong enough, Eddie Burns will be able to take up the white man's catching job. There will be no running wild on Burns, just as there will not be any on Killefer. All of the Philly pitchers who will work in the series are past masters at holding men close to the sacks, so that even the Red Sox will have but little chance to do any great amount of pilfering even if they are lucky enough to get to first base.

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

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

Hoppe to Compete Next Month NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—A handicap billiard tournament at 192 ball line will be held in the New York Theatre Concert Hall from November 15 to November 20, inclusive. Six players will compete, with Willie Hoppe on scratch. His \$2500 fund will be divided among the players.

THE BLACK BOOK Merry Played a Dirty Trick, but It Worked Temporarily—Duke Forsakes His Little Black Book

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

Sherwood Clifton, "the Duke," is the star pitcher of the Phillies. He has a big margin over the Red Sox in the coming world's series. But the authors of some of these remarkable documents might consider two facts of which they have thus far failed to take cognizance—that a player has to reach first base before he can run wild on the paths and secondly, that no matter how tight a defense the enemy may have, he can do nothing without consistent hitting.

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"We win, Duke!" he cried. "We win in a walk!" Clifton shook his head. "No," said he dully; "he was left at the post."

Something in the absolute hopelessness of his toes took all the breath out of the enthusiastic Bo, but only for an instant.

"What's the matter with you?" he demanded. "Wasn't I right there come in the clubhouse when the returns come in?"

"Certainly I'm sure!" clamored Bo, thrusting a dozen pastboards into the Duke's hands. "I was the busiest fellow here you ever saw gettin' that big bank-roll down; but I made it. Pipe these! Some at 15, some at 12, none lower than 10 to 1. Say, Duke, was that goin' to be a gwine to expense diamond ring?"

"A last terrific outburst of sound fairly jarred the clubhouse. Bo rushed to the window.

"Here comes the gang!" he cried. "By the looks of it they must have won in the ninth. Well, what do you know about that?"

And when the victorious Phillies clattered into the room, willing to forgive and forget, they found the Duke still sitting on the bench in front of his locker, shutting a bunch of tickets in his pants.

Half an hour later the Duke sauntered out into the dusk, his own man again, and his nose in the air. On the way to the gate Johnny Merry overtook him and would have passed on but Clifton hailed him.

"I don't like a hair on your head, Merry," he said; "but I've got to hand it to you just the same. What do you like to know is who put you wise that I was down on Cheyenne?"

Johnny eyed the Duke curiously. He had been prepared for an outburst much less mild than this one. He thought it strange that the Duke did not show more resentment. Why, the fellow was actually smiling!

"That was inside ball, all right, Merry," continued the Duke. "New stuff, too. Reading a fake telegram where I could hear it! Pretty smart feller you are, but I notice that it didn't set you anything. Slide pulled a boot in the ninth, didn't he?"

"Who tipped you off?" demanded Clifton. Slowly the twinkle came back into Merry's eyes. After all, off the field he was the prince of good fellows.

"By the way," he inquired, "whatever did happen to that good thing of yours?" "Hee hee," said the Duke lightly. "Get out!" ejaculated the little manager. "And I wouldn't play him! You must have won a bunch."

"I'm through!" said the Duke; "and I'd give a bunch to know how you got onto me." Merry laughed and offered his hand. "Will you take a tip from me and ask no questions?" he said.

"Change your betting commissioner," said Johnny, with a grin. "He talks too much."

"I thought that was it," said the Duke, much relieved. "Now, you take a tip from me, and don't try that fake-telegram gag again, because there won't be any more betting commissioners to pump. I'm through!"

And after Merry had audited the winning ticket, he agreed that there was not only wisdom but expediency in the Duke's repudiation of the black book.

ASTOR CUP RACES OFF UNTIL NEXT SATURDAY

Auto Classic at Sheepshead Bay Postponed Because of Rain. NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—The Astor cup automobile race scheduled for today over the new Sheepshead Bay speedway has been postponed until next Saturday.

Announcement of the postponement was made by a notice read from a heavy rain, which fell throughout the night and most of yesterday, gave no indication of letting up.

Brooklyn Run October 31 NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—The Brooklyn A. A. has announced a notice read from a heavy rain, which fell throughout the night and most of yesterday, gave no indication of letting up.

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Advertisement for Rich Richards Almanac. Features a picture of a man in a suit and a large almanac book. Text includes: 'Speak not of it to the editor, but— The editorial page treateth of the political question, while the advertising page telleth us whereon we shall dine. Which is of greater import to us?'

Cartoon illustration showing a man in a suit and a man in a hat. The man in the suit says: 'I SPEAK TO YOU LIKE A FATHER.' The man in the hat says: 'TELL ME IF PAT MORAN IS JOLLIFERIFEOUS AND SKIPPER CARRIGAN, FRIVOLIFIOUS IS THE WORLD'S SERIOUS?' The man in the suit says: 'OW!'