

PAT MORAN'S TEAM OUTPLAYED AND OUTGENERATED BROOKLYN IN FIVE-GAME SERIES

PHILLIES VIRTUALLY PUT THE DODGERS OUT OF RUNNING BY FIVE STRAIGHT WINS. Champions Are in Fine Shape to Tackle Boston Braves in Titanic Series—Moran's Pitchers Show Up to Great Advantage

WHEN the last Brooklyn batter had been retired in the afternoon game of yesterday's double-header between the Phillies and Dodgers, Pat Moran's fighting champions had eliminated a pennant contender which was considered a certain winner two weeks ago.

The loss of the five games only enabled the Phillies to crawl up on even terms with the Dodgers, but the moral effect of the loss of five consecutive games in this city and the manner in which the pitching staff was crippled through the slugging of the Phils and Manager Robinson's faulty judgment probably will mean the elimination of Brooklyn, after it had held the lead for four months.

Robinson's five star hurlers were batted from the mound in five games and two of them suffered this fate twice. Every pitcher on the Brooklyn staff, 10 in all, opposed the Phils, and barring Coombs, who gave Alexander a hard battle in the first game of the series, and Malla, who pitched only one inning, all were batted hard and timely by the Phillies.

Cheney, Pfeffer and Smith, three hurlers who must be in great shape for Brooklyn to figure seriously from now until the close of the season, were handled so poorly during the series that they probably will be two weeks getting back in their stride, which will put the pitching burden upon Coombs and Marquard, two veterans who are not capable of going to the mound more than once a week and still show good form.

ON THE other hand, the Phillies are in wonderful shape for the hard series with Boston and New York. In the five games Moran called upon a relief pitcher only once, and that was when Alexander the Great was brought into the game to pitch to one batter. The Phillies used four twirlers to win the five games, Rixey alone pitching two games.

The lanky Virginia southpaw had the Dodgers at his mercy in both games, and thanks to the slugging of the Phillies and misplaying by Brooklyn, worked so little in the final game of the series that he will be available for duty again on Wednesday. The Philly pitching staff is in grand shape; the team has started slugging, while the defense in the Brooklyn series was wonderful. In other words, it looks very much as if the Phillies had started to spurt, just as they did at this time a year ago.

One of the most encouraging features about yesterday's victories was Erskine Mayer's splendid pitching. Mayer now has pitched four fine games in succession and apparently is going to be one of Moran's bulwarks in the final drive. It was believed that Moran would have to place the entire burden upon Alexander the Great and Epps Rixey, with Al Demaree aiding in doubleheaders, but the games against the Dodgers proved conclusively that both Demaree and Mayer are capable of holding up their end. The Phils, therefore, have four dependable pitchers for the spurt, which is more than Stallings and Robinson have after the hard week.

Another feature of the series was the superior generalship shown by Manager Moran. Brooklyn got almost as many hits as the Phillies during the series, but were able to score only five runs in the five games, while the Phillies tallied 25. The afternoon game yesterday was a striking example of the way the Phillies make their hits count and take advantage of the opposing team's misplays. The Phillies got 10 runs from 11 hits, while Brooklyn got only three runs from 10 hits.

PHILADELPHIA'S sport lovers are more wildly enthusiastic about baseball at the present time than they were in 1910 when the unknown Athletics waded through a strong field in the American League, then beat the famous Cub machine with ridiculous ease in the world's series. While the fans have been aroused since that time by famous Mack triumphs and the pennant-winning Phillies last season, the interest was greater in 1910 than in any year in the history of the game until this season.

The wonderful come-back and superb fighting spirit of the Phillies is responsible for the city becoming "baseball mad." If the Phillies had taken the lead at the start of the season and held it, or had been on even terms with the Dodgers when the series started, the fans would not have enthused so much, but every sport lover likes to see a team come from behind and perform some remarkable feat. They had confidence in the Phillies. They knew Moran's team always arises to an emergency, and believed they had a fighting chance.

BASEBALL fans delight in watching a fighting team, and they surely were not disappointed in the past series. No team ever played more brilliant ball in a crisis than the Phils did, and the fans who were fortunate enough to see the whole series are unanimous in the opinion that it was a series that surpassed any world's series ever contested in this city.

The remarkable attendance at yesterday's games, particularly at the morning contest, was a tribute to the popularity of baseball. There were many holiday counter-attractions, but the city did not seem to know that there was anything going on but baseball. The morning game crowd was the largest that has ever attended a game in the Philly park and also was larger than any at any morning game ever played in this city. Thousands of fans were turned away at both games, and the majority of those who attended the morning game remained outside waiting for the gates to open. Altogether it was a wonderful day.

The Detroit Tigers made a big advance in their fight for the flag in the American League when they trounced the Cleveland club twice, while the best Red Sox could do was to win one game. This put Jennings' men within one full game of their New England rivals. Although Jarvris is playing a good game at second base, the Boston club is missing Jack Barry to the fullest extent. However, if the Red Sox pitchers do work as well as they have been doing, Detroit will have to make a grandstand finish to capture the flag.

Philadelphia tennis fans were very much encouraged at the showing made by R. Norris Williams, 2d, against Clarence Griffin. Williams showed all the dash and speed that he exhibited two years ago when he captured the national title from Maurice McLaughlin. Williams's service had the old-time sting which made him one of the leaders in American lawn tennis for the last few years.

THREE boxing champions placed their titles in jeopardy in Labor Day matches and their respective crowns lay at rest today. Johnny Kibane brushed George Chaney entirely out of his path and stands without a worthy contender for his American featherweight laurels by knocking out the Baltimore southpaw in the third round at Cedar Point. Lightweight Champion Fred Welsh got Referee Billy Roche's decision on points in a 20-round bout against Charley White, and Kid Williams, the bantam kingpin, easily outclassed Frankie Brown in 10 rounds at Baltimore.

For the first time in 22 years the Phillies' pass gate was closed yesterday. The reason was, not that there were no fancy passholders, but the crowd, seeing that this gate was the only one open, attempted to storm it. The police tried to stop the rush and keep a path clear to the gate, but found it impossible to do so. The only alternative was to close the gate.

Frankie Brown's showing against Kid Williams in Baltimore yesterday indicates that there are only a few in this country, who can give the latter a battle worth while. Brown went into the fight extensively advertised, but he did not live up to his press-agenting.

Between the big fights yesterday and the double victory of the Phillies, everybody overlooked the Athletics and Washington. The Senators, however, stuck to the job and managed to squeeze out a couple from Mack's caudal enders.

CHRISTY MATHEWSON, one-time greatest of all pitchers, made his first appearance in the box since taking the reins of the Reds yesterday afternoon at Chicago. He was opposed by his ancient rival, Three-fingered Brown, and Matty won. Fifteen and 19 hits, respectively, were made by the Cubs and Reds, both veterans finishing the entire game.

Two new players signed up by the St. Louis Cardinals are said to be wonderful players and it is believed that they will improve the play of the team greatly. Boben, an infielder from the Northeastern League, and Stewart, a second baseman of the Jacksonville Club, are the latest acquisitions of Miller Huggins.

ERTLE SHOWN UP IN STALLING BOUT WITH B. KAUFMAN

Philadelphian, Weakened Making 116 Pounds, Does Forcing Throughout KEWPIE A GOOD WAITER

As a champion, we've got to hand it to Johnny Ertle, self-accused lantam boss based on an alleged four victory over Kid Williams, as a real titleholder—of the Fred Welsh type. Ertle was scheduled to box Benny Kaufman at 116 pounds, ring-side. Both weighed in at that poundage, but as far as any boxing on the part of Ertle was concerned, there wasn't any.

The St. Paul Kewpie stilled, clinched, refused to lead and did everything—but box. He gave an excellent exhibition of how Welsh performs when he steps into the ring to add to his bankroll in a limited, non-decision contest. It was a fiasco from an Ertle standpoint.

Poor little Kaufman, weak, thin, anemic-looking and drawn as he never was before, forced the fighting from the clasp of the first going until the 15 minutes of scheduled boxing were over. Kaufman said the weight did not hurt him; Adam Ryan, Charley Weismuller and "Pop" O'Brien each said that Ertle was strong, but it didn't take a keen, discerning eye to see that the Philadelphian was only a shell of his real self.

Ertle Plays Waiting Game. Ertle just waited, a smile covering his face now and then, for the greatly weakened Kaufman to make the fight. Benny tried hard. He fought as best he could, and although the match was far from being interesting, the crowd was enthusiastic, only because of Kaufman's great showing under the conditions; that of showing up Ertle.

The match couldn't be called a good bout, because one man was the aggressor throughout. The other just waited. Ertle stood flat-footed, feinting most of the time, and when Benny came tearing in, he met the game little Philadelphian with his hand punches to the body. But at close quarters Ertle held on with one arm and placed the other across his stomach as a barricade for Benny's attack to that section.

It was a pity to see the "shadow of Kaufman" try his utmost and endeavor as best he could for a knockout while Ertle stood by and watched the contest with 1100 perfectly good dollars awaiting him as a reward for his wonderful Fred Welsh exhibition.

Benny the Triumphant. By the way, we might as well mention that there was a victor, Benny Kaufman, who won through the contest with his exertions, was the triumphant one by a mighty big margin, too.

A lightweight match with Fred Kelly and Grover Hayes as principals is the feature of the night at the Olympia. Kelly, who recently proved in a match with Eddie Hinkle that he still is a genuine hard, but he will find the veteran Hayes a mighty tough opponent after a sojourn through the West and New England.

The prelim card to the Kelly-Hayes set-to tonight is very interesting. The semi-brilliant fighting skill result. The semi-brilliant fighting skill result. The semi-brilliant fighting skill result.

Al Nelson proved by his brilliant showing last night against Jimmy McCabe at the Olympia that he was boxing in great form. George Franks, who last week purchased Star Rock, the great three-year-old colt, for \$50,000 from August Belmont, will allow the horse to enter another race, has caused some surprise in local racing circles.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien is to come out of retirement, despite his years of age. Negotiations are now on for the one-time champion of heavyweights to box in New York in two weeks. His opponent has not been announced. The last time Jack tried a "come-back" he opposed Sam Langford, but the former was not in very good form.

There are a lot of identical fans who believe Kid Williams will have an easy job with Joe O'Brien at the Olympia next Saturday night. Joe Blum, K. O. tutor, says that a fine surprise is in store for them. Joe has been teaching O'Donnell the finer points of the game, and he proved himself a great improviser when he beat Johnny Maloney.

Frankie Brown, who was beaten by Kid Williams in Baltimore yesterday afternoon, saw the Ertle-Kaufman fight in the Olympia last night and said: "Williams could beat any day in the week. He's better in his own match with the kid. Frankie said: 'Williams is a man I respect, but he knew he was in a fight.'"

Eddie Mack, who starts on a vaudeville career with his "pantomime championship" act through the week, made a tremendous hit at the Olympia last night. He had the crowd in convulsions of laughter throughout, and a certain "out" and "the knockout" proved irresistible.

The next time Johnny Maloney boxes will be September 18 at the Olympia.

Jack Malone, a St. Paul welterweight, made his eastern debut at the Olympia by distributing an unmerciful thrashing to the Philadelphia fighter in a prize of Mike McNulty. Johnny Ertle and his opponent proved himself a clever, hard-punching fighter.

These Are the Big Days in Sportdom

PHILADELPHIA is well represented in the field of sports at this active period of the season. The Phillies are playing a deciding series with the Braves in Boston. They now are favorites for the National League pennant, following a clean sweep of five games over Brooklyn.

R. Norris Williams, 2d, a Philadelphian, is entered in the final round at Forest Hills with William M. Johnston, of Philadelphia, the greatest golf tourney of the season, the national amateur championship, is being decided over the east and west courses of the Merion Cricket Club.

The EVENING LEDGER has expert writers covering all the big events. Chandler D. Richter is in Boston with the Phillies, Sandy McNeill is describing the golf tournament and a staff correspondent is on the scene of the tennis battleground.

BOBBY WALTHOUR CAPTURES 100-KILOMETER RACE AT DROME

Bobby Walthour added another good race to his long list of victories by winning the 100-kilometer race at the Point Breeze Motordrome last night, defeating Menus Bedell, George Columbatto and George Wiley. The race was full of excitement from start to finish and had more accidents than any race that took place at the drome this year.

Wiley did not ride up to his usual form and the fast pace that Walthour and Columbatto set in the first 20 miles took all of the steam out of him and he lost four laps. The race was a battle between Walthour and Columbatto, and they alternated in the lead many times for 50 miles.

Browns Buy Memphis Pitcher. MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 5.—Announcement has been made by Secretary Wattains, of the local Southern Association club, of the sale of Dick Kerr, pitcher, to the St. Louis Americans.

Miss Covells Breaks Record. SAN DIEGO, Cal., Sept. 5.—The American 50-yard back-stroke swimming record was broken here, at a sanctioned meet, yesterday, by Miss Frances Covells, of San Francisco, who covered the distance in 43 seconds.

New World's Hurdle Record. LEWISTOWN, Pa., Sept. 5.—John J. Eller, of the Irish-American A. C., New York, yesterday broke the hurdle record in the 100-yard race, in 1:20.9, in 120-yard low hurdles during the track events at the State fairgrounds, which slipped a fifth of a second off its previous mark. The meet was sanctioned by the New England branch of the A. U.

Friar Rock Not to Race Again. NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—The decision of John S. Madden, last week, purchased Friar Rock, the great three-year-old colt, for \$50,000 from August Belmont, will allow the horse to enter another race, has caused some surprise in local racing circles.

Runs Scored in a Week by Major League Clubs. RUNS scored by all teams in American and National Leagues from Tuesday, August 29, to Monday, September 4, inclusive. Only runs that figure in official averages are included. Scores of incomplete games are not included, but the scores of games of five innings or more are included in the table:

Table showing runs scored in a week by major league clubs. Columns include American League and National League, with teams like Detroit, Cleveland, Athletics, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Pittsburgh, Chicago, Cleveland, New York, Brooklyn, and Philadelphia listed with their respective runs scored.

BASEBALL TODAY SHIBE PARK. AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS. ATHLETICS vs. BOSTON. TICKETS ON SALE AT GIBBETS' and Spalding's. RYAN ATH. CLUB 1916 Star's Garden St. Prices 25c and 50c. Freddy Kelly vs. Grover Hayes. TUESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 5, 1916.

WILLIAMS SLIGHT FAVORITE IN PLAY FOR TENNIS TITLE

Quaker Meets William Johnston in Final Round at Forest Hills

EACH HAS SIMILAR STYLE. FOREST HILLS, L. I., Sept. 5.—Two men whose court tactics are somewhat similar, William M. Johnston, of San Francisco, and R. Norris Williams, 2d, of Philadelphia, meet this afternoon in the final clash of the thirty-ninth annual national lawn tennis championship at the West Side Tennis Club.

More than 7000 spectators found seats in the north and south stands, and long before 2:30, the hour set for the match to begin, the "standing room only" sign made its appearance at the gates.

The windshield at the west end of the championship enclosure, seatless, was filled with a thousand or more eager fans who were perfectly willing to stand, and at least that many more were scattered in the aisles or occupied seats placed on the precincts of Forest Hills in front of the windshield. The spectators easily totaled 10,000.

Shortly after 1 o'clock the ticket sellers at the Pennsylvania station in New York were instructed to inform would-be purchasers of tickets to Forest Hills that the management of the West Side Club could not guarantee them seats. They could take their chances.

Queens boulevard, from Long Island City direct to the grounds, was one unbroken line of moving automobiles. An extra force of cops was pressed into service to handle the traffic, which in Forest Hills today was greater than all the rest of the year put together.

E. C. Conlin, superintendant, who has officiated at every championship final in a decade, was in the chair again today. Seated around the sidelines were William A. Larned, seven times national champion; Robert D. Wrenn, another former titleholder; George Townsend Adee, president of the W. S. N. L. T. A.; Fred S. Mansfield, of Boston; A. L. Hoskins, Philadelphia, and many others who place their interest in lawn tennis above everything else.

The crowd began coming shortly after noon in groups of three and four at first, but before another hour had passed a steady stream flowed from the railroad station, a block away, into the grounds, and was scattered around the stands.

The fine turf courts inside the enclosure, banked on three sides by the stands and the fourth by the clubhouse, were a splendid picture when the last match of this thirty-sixth annual fair got under way.

Williams, the only hope of the East against the western invasion, was the favorite with the crowd, although the doughty little champion did not lack supporters.

JOE JACKSON DARK HORSE IN AMERICAN BATTING CLASSIC; TY COBB DISCUSSES BATTLE

Boston Red Sox Face Trial by Fire in Meeting Western Contenders on Foreign Soil, Says Rice—Evans and His Chances

THE battle among Speaker, Cobb and Ty Jackson having reached such a hectic point, we asked the other day what he thought of the finish. "I suppose it is still anybody's fight," he said, "but I feel a good bit better about it now than I did a few weeks ago, when I seemed unable to make any headway."

In this game or any other a man never is beaten until he thinks he is, or until the race is over. I never have figured that I was going to lose. Maybe I will. But I won't believe it until I am beaten. I was 35 points behind about three weeks ago, and today I am less than 15. I feel more certain of my hits now than I have at any time through the race, and I hope to finish around 375. This may not be good enough to win—and then again, maybe it will."

On the Jump. We asked Ty about the report that he was losing base hits by trying to save his legs, now that he had reached the veteran class. "Show me the chance for a hit," he said, "and I'll risk my legs. I've been in the game now about 11 years, and I've never tried to save myself yet, for I don't believe it helps in any way. The only way to play any game is at top speed. And if you use your head you are less liable to get hurt this way than by trying to save yourself or prevent injury."

Other Sports on Page 14. JACKSON RIGHT ALONGSIDE. This batting race has been adjudged between Speaker and Cobb. But all the time Joe Jackson has been hanging on within neck and neck with the two.

The Western Chance. The West maintains its best chance since 1910 to re-enter the World's Series corral. When the Red Sox attempt successive assaults upon Chicago, Detroit, St. Louis and Cleveland without Jack Barry around second base they must rise to great heights before they ever start home in the lead.

With only one club to beat, their outlook would be fairly pink, not to say soothing. But to beat down three close contenders looks to be upon the verge of a hopeless task.

Reynoldo MILDE HAVANA CIGARS. Don't pay for duty on imported Havanas when you can smoke a Reynoldo. At YARN & McDONNELL Stores. Ask YOUR Dealer.

Why so many Repair Bills. GARAGE REPAIR. If there's one thing more than another that sours a man against motoring and makes him wish he'd stuck to the horse-and-buggy, it's having to dig down every week or so to pay for some darned thing that has gotten out o' kelter. Correct lubrication will help to keep your car out of the repair shop and your hand out of your purse. Atlantic Polarine is "correct lubrication" for eight out of ten cars. Under certain conditions, one of the other three principal motor oils—Atlantic "Light," Atlantic "Medium" or Atlantic "Heavy"—may give better results.

ATLANTIC MOTOR OILS THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY. OLDEST AND LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF LUBRICATING OILS IN THE WORLD. PHILADELPHIA PITTSBURGH. Includes a cartoon at the bottom with characters and dialogue.

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—THEY MIGHT BE ABLE TO COMPETE AGAINST MEXICAN ATHLETES AT THAT, ASPERSIUS. MY GOOD-NASS HARUM! HAVEN'T THE ATHLETICS BEEN SCANDALIFEROUSLY BACKWARD THIS YEAR!!! O MY YES, SCARUM! O MY YES! BUT; THEY CAN STILL GO TO THE FRONT. HOW? BY JOINING THE ARMY!! RAT-