

PITCHING IS BIG FACTOR IN DECIDING RACE FOR THE 1916 PENNANT IN NATIONAL LEAGUE

PHILLIES HURLERS NOW LOOK MUCH BETTER THAN THOSE OF BROOKLYN AND BOSTON CLUBS

Strength of Twirlers Will Be Tested in the Stretch, When Many Double-Headers Are Scheduled

BASEBALL men concede that the pitching is going to decide the National League race, or at least play a most important part in the final drive; and the long string of double-headers for the three leading teams, which started when the eastern teams returned from the west, is testing the strength of the hurlers of the Phillies, Braves and Dodgers. The Brooklyn pitching staff went to pieces in the series with the Phillies and it looks very much as if the Boston staff has also shot its bolt.

Boston's pitching staff has kept it in the race throughout the season, as the team is the lightest batting aggregation in the league and Stallings' only chance to win the pennant lies in the work of his pitchers. Until a few days ago the Braves appeared to be better equipped with pitching talent than any team in the league. Manager Stallings recently remarked that when the three leaders started playing double-headers the strength of his pitching staff would turn the tide, but it looks very much as if the Braves' manager had overestimated the ability of his hurlers.

According to well-informed persons in this city Stallings' pitchers, with two exceptions, have gone stale and each double-header cripples the staff more. Frank Allen, the former Federal League southpaw, who had won eight consecutive games until the Reds beat him, and Art Neft, another southpaw, are said to be in poor shape, and neither is likely to show much against the Phils even if they are started. Rudolph is in splendid shape and so is Barnes, but the latter has lost so much weight that he cannot be used as often as Stallings called upon him earlier in the season.

Moran Believes Braves Have Cracked

MANY fans are inclined to believe that the postponement of yesterday's second game hurt the Philly pitching staff, but such is not the case. Moran would like to have played the game through, as he does not want to pile up any more double-headers, but he is just as well satisfied, as he believes the Boston staff is about to crack. The Phillies really profited by the postponement, as they were not hitting Rudolph when the game was called and because there is not a single hurler on the Philly staff who is not in perfect condition.

It would be impossible for Rudolph to be any better than he was yesterday and the chances are that the Phils will find him easier when he returns to the mound tomorrow. Moran was really very much surprised at the condition of the Braves, as Stallings' team does not appear to have the fighting spirit so noticeable earlier in the year.

No doubt the absence of Evers has affected the team and it really does not look like a strong-enough combination to stick in the race against a team going at the rapid pace Moran's men have set.

The Phillies' chances seem brighter each day, thanks to Moran's superb handling of the pitching staff early in the season, and unless the team displays a sudden reversal of form, they can start selling world's series tickets in Philadelphia. The Braves' management has announced that it will receive no more bids for world's series tickets for the time being.

There is a reason.

Red Sox Look Bad Without Jack Barry

THE Red Sox did manage to take one game from the Athletics out of two starts yesterday, but they did not have the appearance of a pennant-winning team, to say nothing of a world's championship aggregation. The absence of Jack Barry was as plainly evident in their play as is the combined absence of Barry, Collins, Baker and Oldring on the Mackinac club.

In the first game Jim Johnson had the Red Sox at his mercy. He is a good hurler for a youngster and shows great possibilities, but the Red Sox would certainly have looked bad yesterday if they had had to face Eppa Rixey or Grover Alexander in a world's series game. And it may be that the same team that played the Mackinac men will have to go in against Pat Moran's National League champions.

Should the Phillies win the National League championship again and the Boston club capture the flag in the American League, it is certain that the Phillies will make as nearly a clean sweep of the series this year as the Red Sox did in 1915.

Carrigan's team is very much weakened without Barry and Speaker. Those two were the ones who did the major portion of the damage, both offensively and defensively, against the Phillies. Therefore it is not a long stretch of the imagination to see that the Phils this year would have a big edge on their New England rivals if the two were pitted once more in the world's series for the baseball championship.

Paskert Is Having Great Year

DOE PASKERT is flashing one of the best years of his long connection with the game. He is 35 years old, and has been in the majors for 10 years. But never has he performed more brilliantly than now.

Paskert is facing the homefield for a mark close to 300, and he is getting in most of his clouts just when they count for runs. Rarely has he fooled in a pinch. Always a marvelous fielder, he is playing beyond anything heretofore shown. A score of times since the season began he has killed seemingly sure hits. His throws have been wonderful in their accuracy and their speed, and even on the bases Paskert is moving his legs at a clip that alarms the opposing catcher.

"Paskert's great work all year has been one of the real factors in our fight for the pennant," is Pat Moran's compliment for his veteran gardener.

Williams' Tennis Play Has Steadied

THE victory of R. Norris Williams, 24, of Philadelphia, over William M. Johnston, the California crack, who won the national title in 1915, proved that Williams is eventually going to be one of the greatest players that the world has ever produced. The game that Johnston put up against Williams, and in fact his play throughout the tournament at Forest Hills, was as nearly perfect as practice could make it.

But the trouble was that Williams rose to such heights that not even the remarkable and accurate driving of the speedy Native Son could stop him. During his career as a tennis player in this country Williams has shown only flashes of unbeatable tennis. He had a great week when he won the championship in 1914 and dethroned Maurice E. McLoughlin, who had beaten both Norman E. Brooks and Anthony Wilding, the two men recognized up to that time as the greatest players in the universe.

When Williams is in form there is no one in the world who can beat him, but his overzealousness and constant desire to make points by winning them himself rather than letting his opponent lose have proved his undoing on more than one occasion.

That Williams was able to beat Johnston yesterday in the finals was no surprise; at the same time, neither would it have been surprising to see Johnston take the match in less than five sets. This attitude is taken because all tennis experts realize that when Williams is good he is virtually unbeatable, and that when he gets off his game it takes but mediocre tennis to defeat him.

Champion Well Versed in Fundamentals

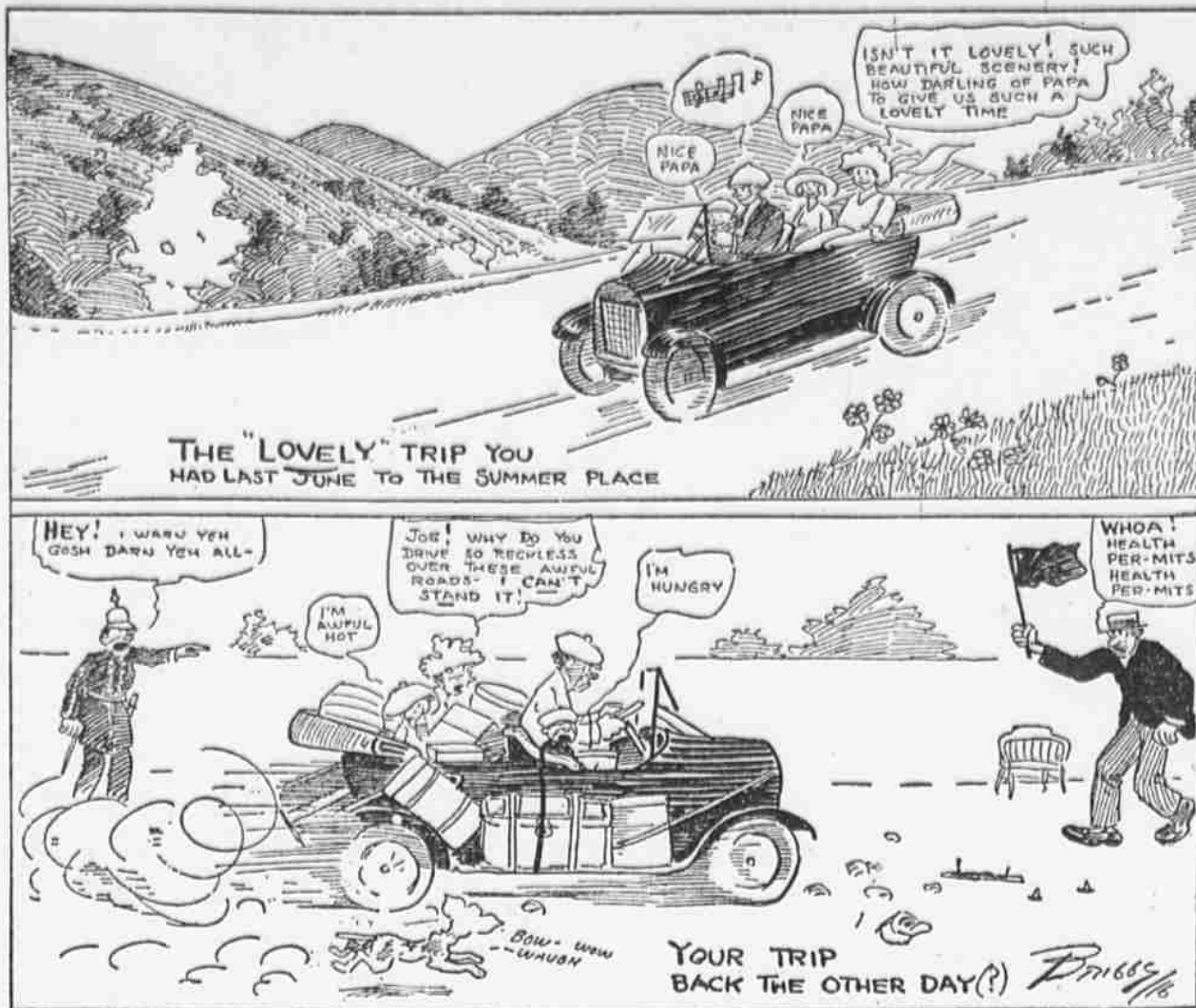
ONE of Williams' main assets is his well-grounded knowledge of the fundamentals of tennis. He was taught by a professional in Switzerland before he was ever heard of in this country as a ranking player. This means that before he went into the game to win he constantly practiced service, ground strokes, both fore and back hand, and that he was taught to cover court scientifically. Furthermore, Williams was tutored in style—that is, to be able to shift his play to either a baseline game or a strictly net game, according to the advantage that would be gained against a given opponent.

In yesterday's match with Johnston, Williams showed that he is master of all styles of tennis. He played his ground strokes, except in spots, better than any one who has played this year, even better than Ichika Kumagae, the Japanese champion, who made such a fine showing at Newport when he defeated Johnston. Not only that, but Williams' net play was just as good as the best that has been seen this year.

The fact that it took Williams five sets to beat Johnston does not in any way reflect on the former's tennis. It rather adds to his glory to think that he not only has all the physical assets of the champion, but that he has the stamina and nerve to brace under the most adverse conditions.

Young Al Walters, who is spending his first year in the big show as first-string catcher for the Yankees, already is called one of the best catchers in the business. On a recent visit of the White Sox to New York Gotham writers took great delight in comparing the Yankee find with Ray Schalk, the Chicago star, and not to Walters' disadvantage. Walters has been accused of conceit and an inclination to grandstand, but the fans in New York are for him just the same.

MOTORIZING TO AND MOTORIZING FROM



PENN SQUAD TO START PRACTICE ON NEXT MONDAY

Captain Neil Mathews Now Here Ready to Begin the Season's Grind

LEADER IN FINE SHAPE

By NELSON M. MATHEWS

(Captain 1916 Penn Football Team.)

The 1916 football season, which has been a phantom since last November, looms up now very strong. A little more than three weeks from today the gridiron at Franklin Field will see West Virginia and Pennsylvania. For 22 seasons I believe it will be Penn that will triumph. These 22 seasons leave for Langhorne, Pa., next Monday to prepare for a strenuous season. I haven't been in town long enough to get all the dope, but from all I gathered at Beaton's and around the training house things look good. They tell me some of the boys have been practicing at Franklin Field all summer and that the out-of-town boys have been going through all sorts of stunts to get in shape for a hard season.

Thanks to the kindness of the University of Chicago outcries and to Martin Delaney, of the Chicago Athletic Club, I myself have worked all summer and am in better physical shape than ever before. I think by Wednesday will find that I can run my two or three laps around the golf course and have enough breath left to walk to the showers. Last year at Toms, Unk Russell, Charlie Henning and myself made a daily trip around the golf course at Toms School at By's request, which next to the Spanish Inquisition was the worst form of torture ever conceived. But to get back to the original story:

Folwell inspires. Never has a coach inspired more confidence in Pennsylvania than has "Doc" Folwell. Every alumnus in Chicago will look for great things, and so it is everywhere else. The men on the squad feel that confidence. The coach feels confidence in his men. The majority of the men have experience and are developed. All that remains is to get all these forces working together and "Doc" Folwell will have a team it may well be proud of.

With the exception of Russell our line will be intact. We lost Hopkins at end, but in Weiser and Entress we have two of the 1915 freshman team. We have two big fast men for this position. Miller is in great shape and should come through big this year. We have a large supply of first-class backfield material, but lack a good punter; that is, we have not found one as yet. I understand Berry is unable to get out of the army. I am sorry for that, as I expected "Nig" to have a big year. Loucks, Bryant and Bell look good for the pilot's position, and with Williams, Ross, Derr, Quigley and Light to pick the rest of the backfield from things look far from gloomy. I could go on writing about prospects indefinitely, but I'll stop. Just a word about the schedule and now I'll stop.

Hard Game

We meet West Virginia, a first-class small college team, September 30, three weeks from Saturday. We defeated them last year, 7-0, but only after a big battle. The following week Franklin and Marshall comes down to Philadelphia with the memory of once having licked us. This always makes a team hard to beat.

Then comes Swarthmore, which has always proven a stumbling block. Penn State, Pittsburgh and Lafayette complete the early schedule. All three of them defeated us last year. They all have equally as strong teams this year, so the football enthusiasts will be treated to some good battles.

Dartmouth then comes to Franklin Field. Every one remembers how Dartmouth beat us last year with one minute to play. They say prospects at Dartmouth are all this year, although they suffer a big loss in Spears, their star lineman.

Then comes the long tiresome trip to Ann Arbor, where the Michigan posters cheer so loudly the signals have to be repeated over and over. Yost will have something at Michigan this year. We have never had two bad seasons in succession since he has been there. I understand he had a fine freshman team last year, so we can look for no "clinch" in that direction.

As regards the Cornell game, nothing need be said except one thing—Barrett has graduated.

EASTERN FOOTBALLER AMONG US FOR A SHORT VISIT; GIVES DOPE ON THE COMING SEASON

Yale and Princeton Look Good and Penn Should Make Wonderful Showing With Bob Folwell as Coach—Syracuse Is Dangerous

THE office boy ambled into the workshop today and said:

"Guy outside to see yuh."

"Who is he?"

"How should I know?" responded the junior hirling. "I didn't ask him. I ain't one of them nosy persons, I ain't."

"But you should have asked him," we rebuked.

"Well, he ain't no prizefighter and he don't look like no bill collector."

"Oh, that's different; let him in."

A minute or two later a huge goater steamed up to the desk, and began:

"My name is Eastern Football. I just got back and I'd like to get a little write-up."

"What about?"

"About what I'm gonna do—and ain't gonna do—this fall," was the reply. "One of the things I ain't gonna do is let that Yale crowd make such a joke of me as they did last two years. Gosh, that was fierce! I never was so humiliated in all my career as up in New Haven last year. Wasn't it terrible?"

"It was—and a bit more."

Yale Conditions Changed

"Well, it ain't gonna happen again," said our visitor. "Tad Jones is on the job up there now. He's a good coach. That'll help some. But the greatest help will be that the frat stuff don't go no more. You know, it was something of a rule up there in Yale in 1914 and 1915 that if you didn't belong to a certain secret society you couldn't get on the team, no matter how good a player you were. That's why things went on the blink at Yale. But it ain't gonna be so no more."

"Glad to hear it. And how about Harvard?"

"Harvard? Well—oh, it will be there or thereabouts; don't you worry. Of course, Bricker, Mahan, King, Hardwick and the rest of that gang that made history up there for a few years have gone. But ol' Perc' Naughton is still on the job. And Perc' 'n'no, is some coach."

"Princeton?" we asked.

"They've got what can be called the nucleus of a fine team up there," answered our visitor. "I wouldn't be surprised to see them Tigers right up in the championship fight. You know, the team wasn't so heavily hit by graduations, and that means they've got some cracking players left."

Pitt Prospects Bright

"What do you think of the Pittsburgh outlook?"

"Bright—very bright. Pitt, you know, went through the 1915 season without suffering defeat and lost only one game in 1915, which is quite a record. 'Pop' Warner has some great material left for this year's team. Pitt is going to put its one-year residence rule into effect this fall, but that ain't going to hurt 'em any. They've got some great veterans."

"Cornell?"

"They're a problem, those Ithaca fellows. Charlie Barrett, you know, was the bird who helped Cornell during the last two years. His great playing last fall helped the team go through the season without suffering defeat. But now 'Chuck' has gone. Some folks say that Cornell was a 'one-man' team. They said that without Barrett this season the Red and White team wasn't going to amount to very much. But don't bet too much on that dope. Cornell's going to be in the fight, all right."

"Pennsylvania?"

"It's up to Hob Folwell there. Penn's last season was an awful joke. Many thought it was the fault of the coaches. Others said the players weren't worth a darn. This year will tell the story. Personally, I think that Penn's going to be heard from this year. Why? Oh, no, not because it has some wonderful raw

material, because it hasn't. But I'm banking on Folwell. He performed miracles at W. and J., and I regard him as one of the greatest coaches in America today."

Gotta Watch Syracuse

"Syracuse?"

"Gotta watch those bables. They've got a good coach in Gill Hollenback and have some great material. Lot of veterans from the strong team of last year and some newcomers who promise to star. Yeh, ya gotta keep your peepers on that Orange crowd."

"How about Dartmouth?"

"They're a puzzle to me," responded Folwell. "Used to have great teams, but last year's wasn't much good. Haven't got a real line on 'em this year. Might come through with one of the old-time eleven, but I fear they will not."

"What do you think of Washington and Jefferson's chances since Folwell has gone?"

"Hard to dope out those boys, too. Got some good material, but not much of it. Small college—only about 400 students. Folwell's miracle work put W. and J. on the map and enabled them to beat up Yale quite frequently. But Bob's gone. Sol Metzger's there. That boy knows football from A to Z. Made a great record last year at West Virginia. Might do the same at W. and J.; might even go so far as to duplicate Folwell's wonderful work."

Army and Navy Puzzle

"How about Army and Navy?"

"Oh, you never can tell about those boys. Hard job to dope 'em out. Maybe they'll have great teams, but most likely they won't."

Eastern Football arose from the chair he occupied, donned his headgear and prepared to depart.

"Well, I guess I'll be beatin' it," he said. "Hope you'll send me a give me a little write-up, now that I'm back. Think you will?"

"Yeh! Au revoir!"

Ty Cobb Still Trails Speaker by Twelve Points

THERE was no change in the standing of Speaker, Cobb and Jackson yesterday, as it was an off day in the schedule. Speaker still leads Cobb by 12 points, with Jackson 20 points behind Cobb. Daubert made two hits out of five times at bat and gained one point.

AMERICAN LEAGUE					
	G.	AB.	R.	H.	Pct.
Speaker	128	455	91	174	.342
Cobb	122	445	92	169	.340
Jackson	130	500	74	175	.350
NATIONAL LEAGUE					
	G.	AB.	R.	H.	Pct.
Hornsby, St. Louis.	117	416	66	135	.325
Daubert, Brooklyn.	98	354	63	124	.323
H. Wagner, Pitts..	92	336	42	108	.321

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PAT MORAN'S CAPACITY FOR SUCCESS INFERIOR TO NONE, IS OPINION OF CRITIC RICE

Showing of Phillies This Season Silences Beggars of Champions and Their Peppery Leader—Nerve Strains in Golf

By GRANTLAND RICE

SOME men are born to fame and others are not. Consider the case of Patrick Moran, the marauder of the Phillies.

Last season Sir Patrick took charge of a ball club that was supposed to be wrecked, a ball club that had been shorn of stars as a lamb is shorn in the harvesting season for wool.

With this club, his first year out, Moran won a pennant.

Was he a hero or a miracle man? Nothing of the sort. He was merely Pat Moran, pretty lucky to win in a season where his rivals had been weakened by Fed. invasion.

It was an off-year. Therefore Moran won. Such, at least, was the widespread verdict.

Then we come to 1916. The National League has been bolstered to its old strength. Any number of critics were picking the Phillies to finish in the second division. Few gave them a better finish than third or fourth. Chalmers and Mayer, winners last season, were out of gear. Demaree got a slow start, and how many have you heard talking of the wonderful strength of the Philly infield with Luderus, Niehoff, Bancroft and Stock? How many were saying the Phils had the best outfield in the league—or one of the best? Outside of Alexander, how many stars were telling in Philly harness?

Yet, here in September, is Moran again still in the hunt, plodding along, holding his machine intact.

In speaking of fine managers you hear a lot about Stallings, McGraw, Mack, Jones, Jennings and others. You don't hear very much about Moran. But make no mistake on this account. With the material at hand no leader in either league has done better work or has shown greater capacity for success. Which is the answer.

Nerve Strains and Such

You hear quite a bit about the nervous strains attending football, baseball and tennis. Or boxing.

But any one who has been around a golf championship with a qualifying round in progress will be able to look upon the greatest nerve strain in all sport.

For in all other games you soon have the rush of physical effort, which has a strong tendency to drive this nervous strain from the system. There are aids that attract the attention elsewhere.

But in golf it is a cold and pitiless beating down of nervousness, where there is no physical rush—no distracting side lines, nothing to think about except mistakes and few visions ahead except yawning bunkers and abysmal traps, bringing on a nervous strain under which we have seen fine football players and fine baseball players crack with a detonation to be heard against the sky.

Censored

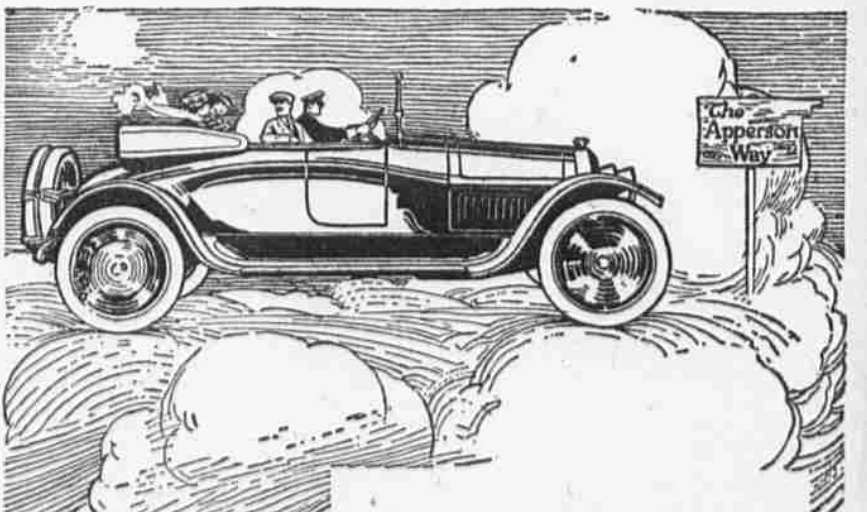
The golfer plunked to the bunker in a heel print, deep and sore; He played four shots, but what he said I'll never tell you here.

At last he got upon the green; About half way he spun it; Why should I tell you what he said? The paper wouldn't run it.

The only people we know who are pulling for America to get into the war are the umpires. Naturally enough, every fellow is looking forward to a softer job.

Which calls attention to the fact that this is the toughest season big league umpires have ever known. When seven clubs begin to inhale the fragrant odor of world series kale, every decision looks like \$3000 apiece.

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