

AFTER THE A'S AND BROWNS DECIDE THIS SERIES THE WINNER SHOULD PLAY THE PIRATES

A'S AND ST. LOOEY IN DESPERATE BATTLE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF OTHER END OF AMERICAN LEAGUE

Browns, Who Were Picked to Win Pennant Last March, Are Mired in Seventh Place and Are Biggest Upset of the Season

THE battle for supremacy in the American League is over, but the struggle for the championship of the other end continues with unabated fury. The White Sox have grabbed the gong and it will wave proudly from the flagstaff at Comiskey Park next season. But what are the Browns of St. Louis and our A's scrapping for? Perhaps it is for a box of shoe polish to be awarded to the loser. This would be appropriate, for if they can't shine at the head they can shine at the foot. Anyway, the siege of the cellar is on and the first set to be put on at Shibe Park this afternoon. It should be a thrilling spectacle.

In some respects baseball is like war or pinocle or something. A lot of things happen unexpectedly and upset the dope, to say nothing of the well-known dopers. The biggest upset of the season is with us today in the person or persons of the St. Louis Browns. The record of this club not only has been a disappointment to the fans and Phil Ball, the owner, but also one of the deep, dismal mysteries of the league. At the beginning of the season the Jonesmen were selected by Mound City scribes as one of the strongest clubs in the league. This didn't attract much attention, however, because St. Looney experts have been doing U. S. for such a long time that it has become a habit. But when other experts predicted that the Browns would wallopp the daylights out of the White Sox and Boston and the other teams in the league were outclassed, every one sat up and gave them the up and down. Fielder Jones was called the greatest manager the world has ever known and preparations were made last March to stage the world's series.

But times have changed, as the man says. Today we have the Browns frantically striving to keep from falling into the cellar and safely mired in seventh place, where they cannot escape. St. Looney fans are howling for Jones's scalp and are writing letters to the newspapers demanding a change. Bill Carrigan, Jimmy Austin and even Eddie Plank are being boosted for the job and the hammer is working overtime. Fielder is blamed for everything, which seems a poor and un-sportsmanlike stand on the part of the fans. You can't put all of the blame on a manager.

BUT the fact remains that the Browns will be lucky to finish in seventh place, and all of the pennant dreams have been rudely shattered. The club that was to give the Red and White Sox a terrible battle certainly went on the blink. Thus we chalk up another defeat for the classic dope which springs up in March and April.

Shining Spotlight for Coming World's Series Hero

EVERY world's series has its hero and right now it is safe to say that some guy is preparing himself to grab the spotlight and take up lots of space in the newspapers. From the very start of the fall classic some person has stood head and shoulders above the others. It seldom is a recognized star, but usually a mediocre player who just managed to get by and hold his job during the season. Christy Mathewson took the honors in 1905 when he wallopped the Athletics, and this act was repeated in 1909 when Babe Adams, of Pittsburgh, won the championship single-handed from Detroit. Then there was George Rube, of the White Sox, who filled in at third base in 1906 in the series against the Cubs. George was considered the weak spot on the team and the attack was centered on him. However, he emerged with a brilliant fielding average and an astounding batting record. His long wallows for extra bases virtually won the series, and Comiskey said he would sign him for life. But Rube never showed anything after that and drifted to the minors.

Frank Baker gained his reputation as "home run king" through his hitting in the world series and he always came through with a timely smash. Joe Bush, when he was a green kid, stopped the Giants dead and made it possible for the Athletics to win the championship. In 1912, when the Giants needed one game to win from Boston, Larry Doyle stepped up to the plate. Two men were out and Larry batted one right on the nose and sent it toward the crowd. It looked like an extra-base punch, but Harry Hooper was off at it a crack of the bat and rushe, to the ropes which held the crowd off the playing field. Leaping high in the air and making a marvelous stab in the crowd, Harry speared the ball and plunged headlong into the throng. He qualified as a regular hero by saving the ball game and the series.

HANK GOWDY got so many hits against the Athletics in 1914 that the good people in Pawson are talking about it yet. Sergeant Hank did nothing but clout the ball and surprised the multitude, as he was only a fair batter at his best. Del Gainer came through with a timely wallop last year, and for a time was a very popular person. There are any number of stars who can be called upon to assume the hero role, but if dope runs true to Jim Kauff, Zimmerman, Herzog, Burns, Cicotte, Collins, Jackson and the others will take a back seat. Some one like Holke or John Collins has a better chance to carry off the honors.

No Chance of Baker Losing That \$10,000

WHEN a ball player who is slipping and has a contract for another season calling for something like \$10,000 issues an ultimatum to the club owners, it is possible that the ball player will be taken at his word and cast adrift in the cold, cruel world. In other words, when a high-priced performer imagines that he is indispensable to a ball club and takes it upon himself to issue his own orders regarding himself, he makes what is known as a bonehead play and stands a swell chance of losing out altogether. Frank Baker quit the Yankees in a huff a short time ago because he was "called" for, not playing a Sunday exhibition game. The former "home run king" had not been playing his game this year, and was laid up several times because of injuries and really did not earn his salary. That being the case, Colonel Ruppert had a swell chance to get rid of this overhead expense and attach the tinware on J. Franklin. It was a good excuse and with the \$10,000 a couple of infielders could be secured.

But it now looks as if Baker's bluff was taken, book, line and sinker. Last Sunday while the Yankee team was playing at Plattsburgh Bill Donovan and Ruppert got together, and it is said that they fixed things for Baker's return to the fold without losing any money. Frank is not in baseball for his health and never was. He had his eye on the \$10,000 contract, which had one more year to run, and there was just as much chance of his quitting the game as there is in the Giants handling the world's series to the White Sox on a forfeit. The Trappe farmer needs the money and it is not yet time for him to go into retirement. Ruppert evidently overlooked a bet.

Lew Malone Is Out of Baseball; Now Working in a Mine

LEW MALONE, who played second base for the A's last year until he was shipped to St. Paul and returned to the Big Top this spring with Brooklyn, has decided that baseball is not the most pleasant method of gaining a livelihood. He has turned his back on the national pastime and from now on will devote his time to copper mining and other strenuous sports. "I figured that I would be lucky to get \$3000 a year for playing ball," explained Lew when he dropped into town the other day, "and that would be only for a short time. As soon as I began to slip my salary would be cut and I'd be worse off than before. I got a job in a mine at Virginia, Minn., and like it very much. It is more stable than baseball and a place where one will improve with age."

Lew was a wonderful fielder when he played for Connie Mack, but was woefully weak at bat. In the American Association, however, he played good ball and was drafted by Brooklyn. Manager Robinson liked his work very much, but when he tried to ship Malone to the bushes for further seasoning Lew quit the game. He took hold of the Virginia club in the Massaba and Iron Range league and finished fourth at the end of the season. There were four clubs in the league.

DO NOT approve of sending scouts to watch other football teams play and will discontinue the practice at Pennsylvania this year," says Ben Foltwell in one of his signed stories. In another column we read that Captain Heine Miller and Major Pickering are absent from Franklin Field, and it is rumored that they are in Atlanta looking over the Georgia Tech team which will meet Penn on October 6. All of which shows that football scouts may or may not be used by Foltwell this year.

BOBBY BYRNE was considered a lucky guy when he signed with the White Sox a month ago, but that lucky stuff acted on the reverse gear. Before the season was over, the veteran was on the payroll and ready to jump in at a moment's notice. Now that the thing has been captured, Bobby has been buried into the mire. It's a great life, if you're born lucky.



H. W. TAYLOR TO ADDRESS OFFICIALS AT HOTEL WALTON TOMORROW NIGHT

Secretary of Central Board Will Outline Plans for Season at Football Rules Interpretation Meeting

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

HERBERT W. TAYLOR, secretary of the central board of officials, will attend the football rules interpretation meeting at Hotel Walton tomorrow night. Mr. Taylor will represent Dr. James A. Babbitt, chairman of the board, who now is in France as director of the Haverford College branch of the American Friends' Service Committee. Dr. Babbitt will not return until next March, which means that he will not be able to attend to the appointment of officials for the coming season. The meeting will be held at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, and will be held in the largest room in the hotel for the purpose of the meeting. Mr. Taylor will outline his new plans at the meeting tomorrow night and tell the arbiters what will be expected of them this fall.

With Yale, Harvard and Princeton out of it, and so many of the officials in military service, the task has been a hard one, and a departure from the usual system of selecting football officials was necessary. Mr. Taylor will outline his new plans at the meeting tomorrow night and tell the arbiters what will be expected of them this fall.

Amateurs Invited  
The gathering promises to be the most successful ever held in this city and college coaches, managers, players and amateur gridiron fans will attend in large numbers. The discussion will be informal and every one given a chance to be heard. The meeting will be conducted the same as those in New York, with the leading football authorities on hand to answer questions. All suggestions will be sent to New York to be acted upon at the meeting called by Walter Camp next Saturday night.

Bert Crowhurst, assistant manager of the Walton, has turned over the hotel for the meeting and contributed it without cost. Jake Gray, manager of Spalding's, will furnish the rule books.

Preparations have been made to handle a large crowd and amateur football players on such teams as Vincoke, Vetric, Ewing A. C., Conshohocken, Phoenixville, Norristown and Metairie A. C. are especially invited to attend.

May Shorten Schedules

IT is possible that the playing schedules in the American and National League pennant winners will be shortened one or two days to give the world's series contenders a chance to rest up for the big event. The New York Yankees are willing to wind up their season next Saturday and play a double-header with the White Sox instead of a single game on Monday. This would give Chicago two extra days to rehearse for the opening battle, and a rest at this stage of the game will help considerably. As soon as the Giants clinched the flag yesterday, negotiations were opened between the Giants and the Phillies to switch the final contest scheduled for next Thursday to Wednesday, October 3, as the second part of a double-header. New York has a tough schedule, as it lasts until the final day of the season, and this change will be the only chance the players will have to take a rest. If the games were played, the

62 WOMENPLAY FOR DIXON CUP

Fifteen Philadelphia Clubs Represented in Golf Tournament at Springhaven PLAY IN 4-BALL MATCHES

Playing in four-ball matches, sixty-two of the best women golfers in this city began play today for the Ida E. Dixon Cup over the course of the Springhaven Country Club near Wallingford. It is an eighteen-hole medal play tournament and the cup will be held by the club whose entrant wins the tournament. In order to give every woman a chance the tourney is on a handicap basis. Springhaven is a flat course and is ideal for women's golf, so there is every indication that low figures will result from today's play. The four-ball match that attracted the greatest interest was that in which Mrs. Donald H. Barlow, Mrs. Cahill Fox, Mrs. G. H. Stetson and Mrs. W. S. Hillis played. The national runner-up, Miss Mildred Caverly, was in a four-ball match back of this quartet, her fellow players being Miss Barbara Vandergriff, Mrs. Samuel Boyle and Mrs. E. W. Haines. It made the whole affair very sociable, and while it was necessary on nearly every green for the women to lift balls, this did not seem to bother the women in the least. The day proved to be more pleasant than yesterday and fortunately there was little, if any, wind to interfere with the strokes. By playing in four-ball matches it was assured that the tournament would be ended in plenty of time.

Giants Capture Sixth National League Banner

John J. McGraw captured his sixth National League pennant when Harry Salter defeated the Boston Braves in a nine-inning battle yesterday. It was a pitching duel, but the Giants have also remaining games to play, they cannot be overhauled by the Phillies.

MISS BJURSTEDT A REAL PATRIOT

Singles Champion, an Alien, Sets Example for Sacrifice in Red Cross Tourney

By WILLIAM T. TILDEN, 2D

Miss Molla Bjurstedt, an alien, but an American patriot.

The brilliant tennis star, this girl from Norway who came here three years ago and in that time gained monopoly on the women's national singles title, has been doing her greatest work this year. With the women's national tennis tourney called off due to the war she engaged in many exhibition matches for various benefits. After the playing of the national patriotic tourney at Forest Hills she was asked to join the Red Cross tennis workers and tour the country for the benefit of that organization. She acceded willingly, and with everything to lose and nothing to gain in the way of a reputation in tennis, she made the tour.

Playing against Miss Mary K. Browne, a California girl and former holder of the national title, she was facing one of the most finished and most adept of tennis exponents in women's ranks. Miss Bjurstedt suffered many setbacks, at one time losing seven straight matches to the coast worker, but with these defeats she suffered the loss of much prestige. It was while playing here that Miss Bjurstedt struck her winning stride and since has been playing the same style of tennis that made her the sensation and the champion.

From Coast to Coast  
From the Atlantic coast to the Pacific she has played for the Red Cross. Last spring Miss Bjurstedt made the trip to the coast and the tourney was a benefit one. On this last tour Miss Browne was her opponent and she won the match.

Wonderful as has been her spirit and willingness it has been no more than that shown by and expected of all American girls at this time. But Miss Bjurstedt was a citizen of this country. The sacrifices she has made, indeed, show her to be a real patriot.

Since July 21, when the Red Cross tennis players opened the big tourney in Utica, Miss Bjurstedt has been playing daily. She has given up all her time and worked and played for the Red Cross ambulance fund. The matches were arranged by President George T. Adee, Julian S. Myrick, Paul E. Williams and headed by Frederick B. Alexander, under the auspices of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association. The names of such players as John Strachan, Charles S. Garland, R. Lindley Murray, Karl Behr, S. H. Voshell and others could not fail to draw crowds, but it was the magic of Miss Bjurstedt, and Miss Browne that proved the greatest single factor in the financial success of the plan.

No Easy Task  
Miss Bjurstedt had no easy task. She had everything to lose. She was playing an American, one of the most popular players who ever stepped on the courts. The crowds, no matter where they played, while according Miss Bjurstedt every respect and showing their appreciation of her wonderful play, they were rooting for Miss Browne. In Philadelphia alone this was not true. It is here that Miss Bjurstedt won her greatest triumphs in the three national championships, and the deservingly is the most popular player in America with a Philadelphia audience. Against the handicap of a hostile crowd and the mental strain Miss Bjurstedt has played her best.

Miss Bjurstedt had played three consecutive months of tennis before opening the Red Cross trip.

The Giants may now loaf for the rest of the season, but it's a cinch they won't dare to loaf in the October stadium.

Old Chief Bender pitched a seven-hit shutout against the Pittsburgh Pirates.

To Cobb still even in a double-header with Washington. Four hits and a sacrifice was his first game.

Speaking of a waste of time, what about that game between the Red and Braves?

The news that Cleveland won the tenth straight game makes White Sox fans glad that the race is over.

Babe Ruth shut out the White Sox yesterday. The Sox were needed, otherwise some was something else again.

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BURNS, KAUFF AND ROBERTSON ARE SLIGHTLY STRONGER OUTFIELDERS THAN STARS OF THE WHITE SOX

Two Are Among the Best of the Season, Yet Neither Equals Any of the Red Sox Combination of 1912

WE REALIZE the fact that a baseball proposition developed on copy paper doesn't necessarily work out on the ball field. You might prove or show on copy paper that two plus two equals four. But once transferred to the uncertainties of field action, two plus two might equal three or seven.

But in the main, figures plus the dope have a way of working out in proper fashion. The club picked by the figures and the majority of experts to win generally lands in front. So the purpose of this serial narrative is to offer an advance opinion on the matter of the New York Giants and the White Sox, who are being primed to meet head-on in one of the greatest world series collisions of recent years.

Burns vs. Jackson  
There was a day when Joe Jackson's place was up with Cobb and Speaker. Then it was Ty. Tris and Joe. But that day belonged to the era when Jackson was batting around .380. At the outfielder at home he was merely fair. George Burns, of the Giants, on the opposite bank, while never a massive slugger, has held his place as one of the greatest outfielders of the times. His defensive work has been always brilliant, for in addition to a wide range backward and forward he had the knack of starting quickly and arriving on time. And very few have had a finer arm for service. But Burns this season has even passed Jackson in offensive strength. He has made more hits, scored more runs and stolen three times as many bases.

On the season's complete returns Burns has undoubtedly done the better work, both at bat and in the field. Jackson's slugging value at bat is not to be underrated. He is always a dangerous citizen with the big mace poised for action. But he is up against a rival who can easily outfield him and who all the year has been just a trifle stronger in attack.

The decision goes to Burns. Kauff vs. Felsch  
On the figure alone Benny Kauff, the Giant center fielder, and Hap Felsch, who operates the same department for the White Sox, would be ranked as closely together as John W. Nip and Henry V. Tuck, the well-known fifty-fifties.

Kauff is a fast, hard-hitting outfielder, always aggressive and on the job, a greatly improved player over last year. But in Felsch he is up against one of the leading stars of the American League, another fast, sure outfielder who can hit and who is always highly dangerous in a pinch. This Kauff-Felsch clash should be one of the most interesting duels of the coming carnival. But while Kauff is very good, Felsch is a trifle steeper in the outfield, just as brilliant and a trifle more dangerous at bat.

In the American League he ranks third to Cobb and Speaker, who run 1-2. He has been a great run-making factor all the year and no one south-side star has contributed more to the cause. Kauff is also a side-stance hitter, but between the two we feel that Chicago has the shade with Felsch.

Robertson vs. Liebold  
In right field the Giants will offer Dave Robertson against Nemo Liebold, who with Shanty Collins has done most of the work. Neither ball club is as strongly entrenched in right field as it happens to be in the other two sections.

Last season Dave Robertson gave every evidence of being a Mr. Cobb. Up through July he batted over .350. Then he began to fade out and has never been near .300 since.

Robertson is a spectacular outfielder with fine speed and a great arm. But he is none too steady and is erratic in handling ground balls. He is just as consistent a fielder as Liebold is, but more sensation.

Last Week This Season for Baseball At Shibe Park

See the remaining games of the season. Pass judgment on Mack's new drafted army. Athletics meet St. Louis today at St. Louis.

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