EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1917

ALL SALLEE HAD WAS AN AMIABLE DISPOSITION AND THE ABILITY TO TAKE PUNISHMENT

ROYAL DEANS FIGURE SOX VICTORY WAS KEROSENE CIRCUIT PLAYING PULLED ON BIG-TIME AUDIENCE

14

Had There Been a Referee on the Scene Saturday He Would Probably Have Given His Decision by Mail-Umpires Are Used to It

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.

HAD Johnny-Kilbane staggered to his feet in the third round of that memorable fight in Shibe Park last summer, and in a final desperate rally hit Benny Leonard on the jaw and knocked him into the left field bleachers for a home run. It would not have been one-half so amazing, startling or surprising as the outcome of the game between the White Sox and the Giants in Chicago on Saturday.

The American League entry was hanging on the ropes, wabbl; at the knees, flying signals of distress and ready to sink for the third time when the unexpected happened and the vietim turned on the confident victor and snatched one perfectly good game from the fire. We look back and shudder a, we think of the terrible deed, for the White Sox had no more license to win that ball game than Emory Titman has of qualifying for the aviation corps. It probably is ancient history now, but the fifth battle of the 1917 world series should go down in history -or chloride of lime or some other preservative. Never before have two highclass, big-league ball clubs put on such an exhibition, and had the game been played as an added feature to a Sunday school picnic the irate spectators would have had the players arrested for taking money under false pretenses and using up their valuable time. It was Kerosene Circuit stuff inflicted on a big-time **audience**

This, however, is a criticism from the viewpoint of an expert, for the members of the Loyal Order of Deans are experts if nothing else. We experts voted the combat a terrible frost, but the cash customers appeared to get their money's worth. Everything broke properly for the home crowd and the melodramatic touch was there in huge gobs. In the first couple of acts, while the plot thickened, the hero was kicked in the face, thrown into the dungeon, mauled and otherwise manhandled while the villain chortled in fiendish glee; but as the show progressed the down-trodden guy came into his own, overcame the terrible handicaps, won the fight against odds and in triumph carried off the girl. Then, when the curtain dropped, every one was happy but the villain and his friends. No stage manager could have improved on the matinee, and even George Young voted the show a success.

POST-MORTEMS are necessary in a case like this, but nothing can change the final verdict. It was the worst ball game ever played in a world series and both teams should have been taken out and shot at sunrise. A referee couldn't have given a decision, for he probably would have left in disgust and called it a draw by mail.

McGraw Elected to Merkle Club

THE big figure which looms on the horizon today is none other than Jawn Jay McGraw himself, who was unanimously elected to the Morkle-Snodgrass-John Anderson League after his valiant efforts in that fifth game.

All he did was to lose for New York when he stood out there and allowed Harry Scatter, alias Slim Sallee, take a grueling beating without answering his signals of distress. All Slim had was an amiable disposition and the ability to take punishment.

McGraw evidently decided to make him another Joe Grim, and succeeded. Joe never went through a battle like that one. On four different occasions Muggsy could have tossed in the sponge, but his arms apparently were tied behind his back.

In the first inning there were three on base and Felsch up to bat, but Slim was allowed to pitch himself out of the hole. A run was scored in the third when Felsch almost knocked the ball into the bleachers, and in the fifth it was apparent that the slender person was weakening fast. In the sixth and seventh he should have been removed and when he finally was chased in the eighth, it was too late. As one of the Deans remarked, "it was the most colossal piece of managerial stuplidity I have ever seen in twenty-eight years of baseball."

Rowland, on the other hand, showed rare judgment and excellent courage, playing his string of pitchers like Bobby Gunnis played his royal flush. He saw the handwriting on the wall early in the game and lost no time in canning Russell after he got off to a bad start in the first." Cicotte was called upon and Eddle performed wonderfully. Two runners were nipped at the plate, but one scored on Robertson's hit. From then until the seventh, when he made way for a pinch hitter, he was effective, but five errors by his pals placed the Giants in a commanding lead, but Rowland was not dismayed. He inserted Williams, another southpaw, and when he flivvered, Red Faber finished the game. Thus the socalled "bush" manager used four hurlers where they did the most good, while the efficient McGraw used but two where they did the least good. The big-town pilot was outguessed and outgeneraled. His players should give him a call-down.

TT IS unusual for the Giants to sew up a ball game and then proceed to toss it away. There was no excuse for losing on Saturday, but we must give credit to the White Sox for pulling it out of the fire. They fought to the end while the New York team turned tail and ran.

Free-for-All Not Unlikely

THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT



WEE WILLIE MEEHAN GETS BACK INTO LOCAL COLOR BY MEETING JACK DILLON AT THE OLYMPIA

Fat Fellow From Frisco, Famed for Funny Fighting, Framed for Furious Fracas-No Cinch Tonight for Eugene Christopher Walcott

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

grace as a three-legged elephant when he waddles his way back into Philly's fistic limegiare at the Olympia tonight. Like the Prodigal Son, the fat boy from Frisco will have a lot of admirers to admire his return. He will be as welcome as sunshine at the Polo Grounds, New York, today. turn The miniature mountain all the way from the coast is to measure his hefty wallops with a regular opponent, an opponent who can fight and who is a set-up for no aspir ing boxer who expects more than one bout ing to a spect more than one bout in the same vicinity. In meeting Jack Dil-lon, the Frisco fat boy will be pitted against one sometimes referred to as the Giant Killer—one that carries a crusher in either mitt and one who is not to be triffed

Dillon a Fierce Fighter

Dillon has a serious-looking face when in the ring, and he is serious. He looks as if the means every punch, and he does. If Dillon can knock out Meehan with the first punch out of the box he will. So the large crowd that is to receive their large and welcome guest are to see a regular battle, rather than a comedy knockabout bout.

rather than a comedy knockabout bout. Willie possesses a lot of circus stuff, more so naturally. He is so clumsy on his feet he is clever. Like a baseball pitcher who can throw with either arm, Meehan is ambidextrous. He winds up equally as well with his right as he does with his left, and although Willie doesn't take aim or measure his distance with whichever glove he happens to let loose, the punch usually

WEE WILLIE MEEHAN, fat, lop-sided, that of his manager. Muggsy Taylor, de-pute the fact that Muggs turned down three When Tillman won from White in Philafelphia there still remained many skeptical fans and promoters, one especially in New York. When Johnny came right back and repeated, this time in ten rounds, even hough he was knocked down twice in the hird round, every one was willing to admi-

that White was an outsider. Then Muggay Taylor got the tip that Sew York promoter wanted Tillman for yout with Ted-Kid Lewis. And it was good tip, too. While negotiations for Tillman-Lewis bout were going on, Tay ould see no other bouts, and for that rea-on other offers were thrown into the bashet. Then Lewis upset everything by urning his nose toward the setting sun and ollowing it. Now Ted-Kid is on the coast and if Tillman is to box the Briton it will have to be for four rounds somewhere in California.

. . . EDDIE MCANDREWS now wants a meeting with Tillman. The Mana-yunk boxer, since joining the colors with Billy Kelly, has been going nicely. Says Kell: "Eddle has a victory over Tillman, and Eddle is willing to give Tillman a chance to wipe it out.'

GIANTS, AGAIN FORCED TO WALL PREPARE FOR STRENUOUS BATTLE WITH GENERAL ROWLAND'S PETS

Victory for White Sox in Sixth Game on Pole Grounds Today Would Decide 1917 World's Series in Favor of American League

By GRANTLAND RICE

By GRANTLAND RICE (Copyright, 1917, by the Tribune Association) NEW YORK, Oct II. THE raw fury of that fifth world series game in Chicago died down a tras. the long drift eastward as the rival athletes sought repose on different ba the long drift eastward as the average aspect of Saturday's battle, it is also But, judging conditions by the average aspect of Saturday's battle, it is also But, judging conditions by the Brounds this afternoon, when Rube Benter a Red Faber meet head on in the sixth clash of the Big-Town war,

Faber meet nead on in the sale of the Chicago predominating, the mathematic As the series now stands of the Sox need but one more victory to finite a top of the Main Peak, while the Giants need two in a row, How does it look?

How does it look? Well, after that game and gaudy dash from the Barren Lands on Baturte the Sox are not only confident of winning, but are doubly so, for they believe the the Sox are not only connected of when has they broke through Sallee's man on Saturday. And if they fail here, they feel even more certain that Eddis Ca will overpower Ferd Schupp in the final Fray. . . .

THE SOX expect to win now within six games. But they expected less than THE SOX expect to win now any faunt, to win in four games, or maybe in week ago, on their first eastern particulate the Bank of Fact. For many of Fact. For many of Fact. Giants, raw and sore after that Saturday smear, are more enraged than dopp They are going over the top with all the equipment they have on Mone

and they expect to shatter the Sox defense just as the Sox shattered their ; days ago. So this sixth game looks like a war to the death-one of the man bitterly fought battles that any world series has ever seen.

If the populace at large could only become adjacent to some of the invest and bitter repartee that bubbled out on Saturday, the populace at large one understand a trifle better the tense taniness of the present situation and the up things stand between the two hostile camps.

Dope Unfurls as Follows

S CONDITIONS rest at present before the sixth game the dope unfurts show As follows in behalf of both clubs:

FOR CHICAGO-The Sox carry a decided advantage in having only one game to win. If Faher fails to overwhelm Benton on Monday, Cicotte, with a three day rest, will be ready to go after Schupp on Tuesday-a twelve-year veteran m aganist a youngster in one of the most important and highly critical ball rese ever played. The Sox also report that they have nailed in the second start virtual every pitcher this season who stopped them in the first encounter. As a shink example of this series they point to Slim Sallee. They believe, too, the Giants wa be discouraged by that terrible cave-in on Saturday, where a ball game, alread won, was blown to atoms.

Neither Club Has Lost on Home Lot

 ${f F}^{
m OR}$ NEW YORK-The Giants are banking on the dope running true to the finish, that no ball club in the series has lost a game at home. They further add that the records show that the Sox have played badly at the Polo Ground all year, even against the sixth-place Yankees, and that out of thirteen starts since May they have won only four games. They also believe that Rube Benta with an extended rest, can beat Red Faber to a certainty, as they upset Fabe with ease in his last New York start. And they believe that with Faber out of the way, Cicotte, who has .lready worked in the bulk of three games, will not be mate to come back for any winning or effective start. These, in the main, are the leading points offered by the two rival clubs,

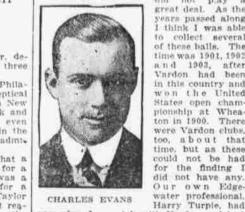
Giants Choice Today, Either Team Tomorrow

TF YOU care to examine the statistics you will also come upon these salient facts: In the five games played the Sox have scored 17 runs and the Giants Ik the Sox have made 47 hits and the Giants 45; the Sox have made 11 errors and the Glants 8. If this is not close enough we fail to have the answer.

Judging the situation by all facts at hand, we offer the following nonpartises, impersonal opinion: The Giants should win Monday's game, with Tuesday's battle a standoff. The Sox on Tuesday will carry a slight pitching advantage with Clootte. But this advantage will be well evened up with the Giants playing a home, where they have done all their finest work and have gathered in all the laurels they now hold. . . .

 $O^{\rm N}\,{\rm THE}$ journey eastward with the White Sox the main talk of the day was that wild fifth game upheaval. The Sox all state that it was easy to see that Sallee, a warm weather pitcher, working on a cold, raw day, was not right from the start. They point to the fact that Slim was in serious trouble at least twin before the fifth inning, and that after that they were confident of getting him if McGraw failed to make a shift.

The mighty smash by Joe Jackson in the fifth, which struck the southpart



once played a match with Vardon and had beaten him on one eighteen holes. So it happened that from the very beginning of iny gold playing I acquired a great respect for the name of Harry Vardon. Little did I think in those days that I should ever see him, much less did I dream of playing with him. I held him up as an example, and always had one of his pletures around.

I can see him now in the one that used to occupy a very prominent place in my room, and that picture taught me more than anything else how to hold my arms at the to of my back stroke Vardon Grip Popular



CHARLES EVANS

HOW TO PLAY GOLF

When I was caddle at the Old Edge

ater Golf Club one of my most cher

shed treasures was a Vardon Flyer. It

was an old gutta ball and I used it prin

ipally for bouncing, for in those days l

did not play a great deal. As the

ears passed along think I was able

collect severa

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TT WOULD not be at all surprising to see one of the games break up in a freefor-all fight between the players. Considerable ill-feeling has been shown and on several occasions the men were on the verge of flying at each other's throats. Saturday Collins was blocked by Herzog and allowed to take third base, and Weaver was held by Fletcher as he rounded the bag. Fletcher and Felsch also slipped a few vitriolic words after Happy had slid into second with his spikes esposed, but nothing came of it. Heinle the Zim seems to be aching for a fight, and there are several players on the White Sox anxious to accommodate him. Diplomatic relations are likely to be severed at any minute and then look out for the fireworks.

In five games the Giants showed that they are star players, but each man is not working for the team. He wants all of the individual glory he can get and is working for it. Herzog wants to outshine Eddie Collins; Kauff is anxious to make a better showing than Felsch; Fletcher's one thought is to outshine Weaver, and all down the line. The White Sox, on the other hand, are fighting, but the players first consider the team. Eddie Collins, whose work is the real feature of the series, never lets down. He is on his toes all of the time, playing wonderful ball and urging his teammates to do the same. He is a natural leader and the men follow him. They play as a team, not as individuals, and this has triumphed. They were beaten and demoralized in the fourth inning Saturday and looked like a 50-to-1 shot to win. Five errors in a row made them look extremely sad and the Glants were laughing at them. This Broused the players, and in the sixth and seventh they started to play real baseball and swept the allens off their feet. New York had no chance after that. Some say that it was Gandil who broke up the game in the seventh when he poled that long two-bagger between Kauff and Robertson, sending in two scores. Robby is accused of playing the ball badly, misjudging it and allowing it to fall safe. Davy is a very fast man and as the ball was quite high the second guessers figure that he should have been able to catch it behind his back. However, from where we were sitting, the outfielder had no chance to get the pill unless he called a taxicab.

THE game was played in ideal football weather and in some respects

I resembled the gridiron sport. The White Sox made several drop-kicks and goals from the field, while fumbles were quite frequent. Herzog and Fletcher should have been penalized for holding, but McGraw could not be accused 'f coaching from the side lines.

Today Big Day for Giants

TODAY is the big day for the Giants. If they come through and grab a victory, the seventh game will be played on the Polo Grounds on Wednesday. The day intervening will be used to sell tickets to the howling mob if they get up early enough to attend the sale. But the White Sox say the series will be over tonight, and appeared quite confident on the special train which carried them through New York State yesterday. They now know that they can come up from behind and win and it will take some tall hustling on the part of McGraw's crew to win the game. At that the Giants seem to have the edge on paper, as Schupp and Benton, who held the westerners runless last week, are ready and will be huried into the breach. One of these southpaws will pitch today, but no announcement will be made until just before the game.

Rowland has decided to use Claude Williams this afternoon, although he reserves the right to change his mind at the last minute. Claude also pitches with his other hand, and is regarded as one of the best hurlers on the staff, He has a world of stuff, but seemed to lack the confidence required for a world's perios entry.

He was baptized under fire on Saturday and this experience is deemed enough to nominate him today. Williams was captured out in Salt Lake City when he twirled on the same team with Paul Fittery last year. This year he has won 17 and lost 9 games, which is a pretty good record in the American League. The players have confidence in him and expect him to come through with the final rictory. If New York wins today Rowland will have his two aces in reserve-Ciccite and Faber-and that pair should make things interesting for the Glants . . .

FURE Deans congratulated themselves last night when the commuting between Chicago and New York ended. They have traveled more than 4000 miles in a week and, after spending so many nights in stuffy berths, the Deans feel like sardines. But they are accustomed to traveling across one-half of the continent, and some of the members say it is difficult to go to sleep unless they have cinders in their eyes.

ROBERT W. MAXWELL.

The forwarding solutions during the World's Series will be devoted to comment on the chains possible sames written by Robert W. Maxwell. Sports Editor of the Kycoling Longert

he hannens to let loose, the punch inds a resting place.

Meehan is not to have a pink tea by ny means. While Willie is serving Dillon with punches in his clever, clumsy and clownish way, the Fat Boy will have to be on a sharp lookout for Jack's sharp-shooting shots. It's not to be a punching party on the part of only one participant. This is one of those affairs where both contestants concerned are permitted to whang away, and whang away as fast and as often as they desire; only not more than for eighten minutes.

Good Test for Meehan

A victory for Meehan remains in his un elievable cleverness to outpoint Dillon, Wille isn't a light puncher, but he doesn't arry a clout hard enough to topple the ndianapolis Caveman, This bout will be a good test for Meehan in so far as competition with first-rate light heavyweights. When here on his first invasion, Willie made playthings of a lot of third and fourth raters. His clown-ish antics helped Meehan build a remark-able reputation for himself. But against fighter of Dillon's caliber Meehan has a terrific tussle on.

. . . SOCIETY NOTE-Mrs. Eugene Chris-topher Walcott, of San Francisco, will be among those present at the Olympia tonight. It will be remem-bered that Mrs. Walcott was Miss Sadye Flood and that Eugene C. Walcott, Esq., is profesionally known as willie Mechan.

Return of the Dusky Flash

UNTIL about two years ago a flash like a bolt from a clear sky scintillated out of the northeastern section of the city every once in a while and emblazoned the local fistic horizon. Were it not for the dusky hus of this particular puglistic star, it might have come to pass that he would have found a place in the sun. Preston Brown, all Philadelphia boxing fans remember, was as clever a place of

featherweight fighting machinery as was ever unearthed here. He went along out-pointing and defeating a lot of well-reputed boxers, and accomplishing his victories in lever and sensational form. Tenmy Beilly is one person who cannot be convinced that had it not been for Brown's color the negro would have had the

same pugliistic ranking as Joe Walcott, Joe Gans, George Dixon and Jack Johnson, Johnny Kilbane was offered a bout with Brown several times during 1914 and 1915. but the featherweight champion was a strict believer of the then popular color line. Last fall Brown didn't thrive so well in

the ring; whether he had gone back or was rusty because of lack of competition. Any-way, Billy Fitasimmons, a New York southo Brown and his stock in the fistic market went flop.

Brown has been in training for more than a month. He is ready to start anew. With Champion Benny Leonard overstepping the olor line, Pres, no doubt, hopes that Johnn Kilbane will allow the darky folk a chance at his title. . . .

B ROWN, of course, can't expect a crack at the championship now, but if he can go along winning as consist-ently as he did two years ago and show the form. Brown should put himself in line as a contender for the featherweight title. . . .

idle Johnny Tillman

NoT since scoring his unexpected ten-round victory over Charley White in Sear York shout a month ago has Johnny Tillman beard the tingis of the bedi, Johnny's idleneas really want't his fasts nor

CUP TOMORROW Thirty-six-Hole Medal Golf Event at Wilmington Country Club

PLAY FOR THAYER

WILL END WEDNESDAY

The play for the Mary Thayer Farnum Memorial Cup will begin over the course of the Wilmington Country Club tomorrow, and will continue Wednesday. It is a thirtysix-hole medal-play event, and some of the best women in the Philadelphia district are entered. Prominent among these are Mrs. Ronald H. Barlow, winner of the Berthellyn Cup; Mrs. George Munson, runner-up; Miss Mildred Caverly, runner-up in the last naional championship, and a number of other well-known women golfers. Post entries will be accepted.

Owing to a mistake in the original notice players should note that trains will leave from Baltimore and Ohlo station at 7:45 and 10:40.

In addition to the cup, there will be prizes for the best net score for thirty-six holes, the best choice net score and the best choice gross score. The pairings:

9:55-Mrs. J. W. Lucas. Philadelphia Country, Miss Marion Creswell, Riverton C. C. 10:00-Mrs. C. F. Fox. Huntingdon Valley ounty Club; Mrs. Milton Herold, Philmont

-Mrs. M. B. Turner, Springhaven; Mrs. Murphy, Arenimink. 10:10-Mins Caverly, Philadelphia Cricket ub; Mrs. W. S. Hilles, Wilmington Country ub. 10:15-Mrs. R. H. Barlow, Merion Cricket ub; Mrs. H. G. Stetson, Huntingdon Valley

Nub. Mrs. H. G. Stetson, Huntingdon Valley Jointry Cub. J. W. Turnhull, Whitemarsh 'alley Country Club, Mrs. J. Ackroyd, Mer-hantyulla Country Club, Wrs. R. Fennington, White-narsh Valley Country Club, Mrs. R. Fennington, White-narsh Valley Country Club, Jr., Huntingdon 'Iolao-Mrs. C. W. Beck, Jr., Huntingdon 'alley Country Club, Miss Julia Griffith, Lans-the Country Club, Miss Julia Griffith, Lanst-the Country Club, Miss Julia Griffith, Lanst-Misser, Misser, Lanst Misser, Misser,

10:40-Miss Mary L. Griffith, Lansdowne 10:40-Miss Miss E. Draper, Wilmington Jounity Club. Club; Miss M. F. Sipple, Bon Air Coun-10:45

ry Club. 10:50-Mrs. Crew, Bon Air Country Club. 10:50-Mrs. Bleel, Bon Air Country Club. 10:55-Mrs. Bleel, Bon Air Country Club. 11:00-Mrs. Bankin, Bon Air Country Club. 11:00-Mrs. Bankin, Bon Air Country Club. 11:05-Mrs. Tarr. Bon Air Country Club. 11:05-Mrs. Tarr. Bon Air Country Club. 11:05-Mrs. Tarr. Bon Air Country Club.

Kelly. 10-Mrs. W. H. Johnson, Marion Country ; Mrs. R. S. Rhoads, Springhaven Country

 Ti 15-Mrs. W. H. Huelings: Mrs. A. P.
 Ammon, Jr., Springhaven Country Club.
 11:20-Allas Frances M. White. Merion Cricket Jub: Mrs. C. Collins, Wilmington Country 11:25-Mrs. B. Y. Wilson, Springhaven Coun-r Cluby Miss M. T. Pfabler, Marion Cricket

try Club; Miss M. T. W. Campbell, Wilminston Club. Mrs. T. W. Campbell, Wilminston 11:30-Mrs. T. W. Campbell, Wilminston Country Club, Mrs. James Proctor, Springhaven Country Club. Wilminsten Country

Country Club: Mrs. James Proctor, Springhaven Country Club, 1.00-Miss Vandegrift, Wilmington Country Club: Miss H. E. Maule, Merion Cricket Club.

Titular Race November 24

NEW YORK. Oct. 15. —Despite the handleaps which the war has placed on college athletics, the Intercollegiate Annotation of Amateur All-ites of America, at the annual meeting here yesterday, decided to stars the Intercollegiate championality groups of the association. Other offi-iand Park on November 24. Robert Fleming Blair, Yale University, was steeded president of the association. Other offi-cers chosen work Joseph A. Enquirol. treasurer, and Rubert G. Larsen, acting secretary. Stan-py vanta track team, represented the Quakar Institution.

McNamara Wins 25-Mile Race

is MeMamara had a his day at the

came famous and was largely copied, but I regret to say that I was one of the few who did not try to copy it. In 1911 I went to Britain to play golf, and from the ama-teur championship at Prestwick, Scotland, I went to the Royal St. George Golf Club, at Sandwich, England, to play in the Brit-

Years passed and Harry Vardon won more championships. The Vardon grip be-came famous and was largely copied, but I

ish open championship. It was there that I met Vardon, and, strange to say, he seemed glad to meet me. James Braid was seemed giad to meet me. James Braid was then the holder of the open championship, and in the amateur-professional match at Sandwich Mr. John Ball and I played against Braid and Massy.

I did not finish so badly in the open ournament, but always when out playing I used to glance across the course and watch the Vardon strokes. I followed him on the last five holes and saw that beauti-ful stroke make par figures look easy. I also saw the playoff between him and Massy, who were tied for first place. I watched his putter work, and when I saw the difficulty he had getting that ball into the hole I formed a sort of sympathetic friendship for him.

A very little later I met Vardon again in Paris, and was overjoyed when he asked me to play with him at La Boulie. me to play with him at La Boulle. That was a great occasion for me, and I ap-preciated with all my heart every event of that morning's found. I am sure that never before or since have I obtained so much valuable information in so short a space of time. I was amazed to find that contrary to the custom of other professionals he welto the custom of other professionals he vol-unteered information. I shall always be glad that I played that round with Harry Vardon.

One of the things Vardon told me was to put the left thumb a little to the right-hand side of the shaft for all full shots. At hand side of the shart for all full shots. At that time I was playing my half and quar-ter shots with the finger grip, but with the thumbs straight down the shaft. For my full shots I had the thumbs around the shaft and was palming the club. He told was the was a hig mistake, and that t shaft and was palming the club. He told me this was a big mistake, and that I ought to use the finger grip for all full shoft, because no player could properly place the ball unless he gripped his club in the sensitive part of his hands. It took me the greater part of 1911 to accustom my-rolf to this new grip, but I cannot ade-quately express how giad I am of the change. I do not, however, use either the overlapping or interlocking grip.

An Englishman told me the other day that in the last British open championship, that in the played at Prestwick, Vardon did not have a single three until the last of the seventy-two holes, a most unusual happening, especially when one knows that he won the tilt.

he won the tilt. I have given a close study to Vardon and his game because he is not of the muscular type of golfer. His is the rhythmical game. The next time that I saw him after our meeting at La Boulle was when he and Ray toured this country and Warren Wood and I played against them at Ravisloe. I cannot complifhent Vardon enough on the grace and beauty of his stroke, and his sportsmanship, too, for he is a splendid loser and a modest winner. I admire the agony of missing a short putt after playing two beautifui shots near the hole; that is a true test. Vardon is my ideal golfer and a true test. Vardon is my ideal solfer and his game is what I should like mine to be. My next article will be about the course at the Merion championship.

Say, I want you to see my line of FALL and WINTER SUITINGS at \$18, \$20 and \$25. They're unequal values. Fit always guaranteed. BILLY MORAN 1103 ABCH ST.

with a loud and detonating thud in the region of his left groin, was the final blow. From that point on Slim, pitching with all the brains and courage a smart, game pitcher has, had nothing left to check the rush. One by one they tore through his waning defense, but he remained on the mound an open target until seven run were over and the game was irretrievably lost.

Sallee's long detention under a demolishing and deadly fire is puzzling the eaperts, who are still engaged in a lengthy autopsy over the case.

There Are Three Heroes at the Bat

THE main batting battle of the series is now a three-cornered affair among Date Robertson and Bill Rariden, of the Glants, with Eddle Collins, of the fox. Thus three have been peeling the hide off the ball game after game. Robertson is leafing with ten hits for a .526 average. Rariden is next with five hits for a 100 average, while Collins is surging close along with eight hits for a .444 mark los Jackson, rendered powerless in three of the games, has run up six hits in the other two for .316.

Benny Kauff's delayed start has counted heavily against him. In his last two games Benny had two runs, a double and a single, but he is still fretting and fun-ing around ,190, far below Hap Felsch at ,316. Buck Weaver, at .353, is far ahead of Art Fletcher at bat, and both have been a trifle erratic at short.

The main matter for the moment comes down to a test between Rube Benios and Red Faber, who will meet this afternoon. Rube will be there with a shut-cal to remember, and a raving, rabid crowd to back him up. Unless the Giants break as they did in Chicago twice, they should beat Faber in the sixth game and carry the matter on to its ultimate conclusion, whatever that will be, Tuesday afternoon

Sox Have No Easy Task Before Them

FABER in his two starts has pitched only good, average ball-nothing certainit Γ to roar about. Unless the Sox tear off Benton and hit him with savage copression sistency, they will have a hard time winning, for the series has now reached a point where a run or two means very little.

The two clubs are at such high tension after these first five games that it is now, in addition to the pitching, largely a matter of club and individual gameness against the test. The next two battles, if both are played, are going to be yound wars-about as close as you can get to the real article this far away from Flanders, Ypres and Verdun. .

Kilbane to Teach Boxing CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 15.-Johnny Kil-bane, champion featherweight pugilist of the world, will leave for Camp Sherman, Chillo cothe, Ohio, this week where he will teach drafted men the art of boxing. He will have the rank of lieutenant. This means Kilbane will have no matches the coming winter.





