

STRATEGIST MORAN WAITED UNTIL LAST TO WIN RECENT GAMES TO KEEP TEAM FIRST

REDS HAVE PLAYED .800 BALL ON ROAD, WINNING 12 OF 15

Four of Last Five Games Have Been Won in Ninth. Showing Team Has Punch in the Pinch—Chance to Break Season's Record for Consecutive Wins

THEY'RE still talking about that double-header between the Phils and Cincinnati last Saturday. The ninth-inning batting rally, which netted eight runs and the ball game, has been discussed pro and con and many are wondering how it happened. To capture a ball game from a pitcher like Meadows in the ninth inning after his team had obtained a lead of three runs is enough to make any one sit up and take notice, but the answer is simple. The Reds started to hit the ball and it would have taken a couple of fire departments to put them out. Lee Meadows took an aerial journey, broke all altitude records, his playmates went with him and the Reds couldn't help but win.

But it was one play that did it. Remember, in the ninth, Groh opened with a double and scored on Eddie Roush's two-baser. Greasy Neale walked, and that brought up Kopf. Rammers were on first and second, nobody out, and Cincinnati two runs behind. According to Hoyle, it was up to Kopf to try to knock the ball out of the lot. The Phils thought he would do that very thing, but he crossed them.

Bill, receiving a wig-wag from Pat Moran, laid down the prettiest bunt you ever saw, and Meadows, when fielding it, got Callahan confused with Luders. He thought first base was situated some place out in right field and hurried the ball there. Before it came back to the diamond two runners had come in with the trying counter and Kopf was on third.

After that the deluge. Everybody hit the ball as if runs came in so fast that even Jimmy the Elk couldn't count them. Meadows went higher than that runaway blimp at Toledo and it is doubtful if he has reached terra firma yet. Heinie Groh batted twice in that stanza, getting a single and a double, and Roush registered two doubles. It was terrible from a Philadelphia viewpoint, because the Cravathians are fighting the Reds tooth and nail and Meadows was saved up all week to be used against them in the first game.

THE defeat was a hard one for bespectacled Lee. Not only was his pride hurt, but also his pocketbook. On Friday Alexander told Lee he was in for a trimming at the hands of Cincinnati.

Twelve Out of Fifteen. Reds' Road Record THE Reds are not having an easy time of it these days. They are on one of the hardest road trips ever taken by a ball club up in the pennant race, and it is their nerve, spirit and aggressiveness, coupled with that fight which will not admit defeat that are pulling them through. The other clubs are not lying down to them. Instead, they are battling them to a finish, and despite that Moran's men have won twelve out of fifteen games on this last road trip. You can't beat that record.

Starting with three double-headers in a row in New York, they captured four games out of six in three days. Then they lost one to Brooklyn and embarked on a winning streak which now totals seven straight games. And those games were not easy by any means. Beginning last Wednesday, they have won out in the late innings after the other side had taken the lead. On Wednesday they went into the ninth inning in Boston with the score 6 to 5 against them, scored two runs and won, 7 to 6. On Thursday Boston was leading 4 to 3 going into the eighth, Cincinnati made two in their half and two more in the ninth, winning again, 7 to 6.

On Friday the score was 4 to 4 the start of the eighth, and they won again, 7 to 4. Therefore, that batting rally on Saturday was old stuff to the visitors. They are used to pulling games out of the fire and show that they are game to the core. You can't beat a ball club like that.

On the first eastern trip it will be remembered that the Reds played Brooklyn one day and for twelve innings neither side scored. In the thirteenth they fell upon the shots and risters of Al Maunax, hammered out ten runs and won the ball game. Pat Moran, has those guys loaded to the brim with confidence, and every time we see them perform we recall Mike Murphy's famous saying: "You can't beat a team that won't be beaten." That's Cincinnati all over.

THE Reds are a cinch bet to win the pennant now. If they split even in the remaining games New York must win almost all of its battles to give them a run. Pat Moran is about to present Cincinnati with its first pennant in history.

Chance to Break Season's Winning Record TODAY will be an eventful day at the ball yard. A new National League record either will be broken or tied and it all depends upon the result of the first ball game. No club in the senior circuit has won more than seven games in a row. Early in the season the Reds won that number, but were stopped by St. Louis. Then the Giants went on a tear and the Reds put them on the blink in the eighth game. St. Louis took a fling at it and dipped in Boston. Pittsburgh also was stopped by the Braves, and Cincinnati on its second sprint fell by the wayside up in Beantown. The Braves have been the swiftest stoppers of winning streaks this year, but will have no chance to do anything this time.

Moran has Hod Eller and Dutch Ruether to use against the Phils in the double-header this afternoon, and the chances are good to set a new mark in the league for consecutive victories for 1919. And if they do that there's no telling when they will stop.

Another record also will be smashed, but that happens every day now. Fred Luders, the iron man of baseball, played in his 490th consecutive ball game Saturday, and after he appears in the first battle this afternoon it will be an even 500. No man ever has done this in the history of baseball, and if Fred continues to play his game he will hang up a mark which never will be equalled.

Ludy still is a good ball player; in fact, is the peer of any other first baseman in the league, with the possible exception of Jake Daubert. He is a dangerous hitter and plays a wonderful fielding game. As has been said before, Ludy is the most underestimated player in the big leagues. He makes every play look the same, never plays to the grandstand and as a result seldom pulls any sensational stuff. However, he is out there every day, working his head off, giving his team the best he has, and what else can a man do?

A PLAYER like Luders is a credit to any ball club. Always dependable, never sulky, he acts as a balance wheel in the infield and keeps the other players on the jump. He deserves all of the glory he can get on this iron-man achievement.

Aged Bats Help Bring Roush Luck DID you ever take notice of the baseball bats used by the noted sluggers in the majors? Perhaps not; because the sluggers themselves take too much of the limelight. But baseball bats are the same to those guys as the most delicate and expensive tools to a watchmaker. They guard them carefully and wear a grouch if one happens to get broken.

The next time Eddie Roush steps up notice the bat he is carrying. It looks like any other piece of wood from a distance, but it is one of the historic sticks of baseball. That bat, and another just like it, are twenty-two years old. They once belonged to Richard Gorman, who lives near Boston, and Gorman presented them to Pat Moran last week. Pat turned them over to Roush. They feel just right for him and the wood is the best he ever has seen.

Gorman was the first manager Pat Moran ever had. He managed the Lyons, N. Y., club way back in 1897, when Moran broke in as an aspiring ball tosser. Gorman was present in the Boston series and gave up his pet bats to bring Moran good luck.

WHILE Moran is having luck, Roush is banging out hits and it's a great winning combination.

WHAT'S the matter with the Phils? That's easy. They have no pitchers. Even the best fingers in the world are likely to lose occasionally, and history and Meadows are the mainstays of the hurling department. Games are coming thick and fast, double-headers are inserted here and there and Cravath hasn't men of ability to carry him through.

Packard's desertion left a big hole which has not yet been filled and there's no chance of getting new men. That new pitcher, Cantwell, was a stranger until he stepped on the mound in the second game. Cravath had to use somebody and he was elected.

THREE two more high-class slingers the Phils will not look so bad. But where are you going to get those slingers?



MEGAPHONE DECIDES GOLF MATCH ON 12TH Incident on Oakmont Links Proves No Large Gallery Can Be Handled Without Ropes NEXT TOURNEY IN NEW YORK

Like to See Briggs at Work on Cartoons? You may if you like. He's a pleasant-looking chap and a swift worker. You may see him at his desk and watch one of his clever cartoons come into existence under his sure and capable hand.

U. G. I. IS OUT OF PENNANT RUNNING Loses Chance to Annex Another Manufacturers' Title When Bemont Wins

By GRANTLAND RICE Oakmont Country Club, Aug. 25.—There is still a lengthy aftermath of discussion around the Oakmont Club as to the effect of the incident on the twelfth hole Saturday afternoon. Golf matches have been won before with drivers, brassies, mashies, niblicks and putters, but this is the first time one was officially and finally decided with a megaphone.

U. G. I., champions of the Manufacturers' Baseball League, were practically eliminated as a contender for the 1919 championship golf when they were defeated in the second game of a double-header with the Bemont nine, 12-6. The Gamenes landed the first clutch, 6-3, and with "Funk" Brennan on the mound managed Carney had the club standing all doped out with his proteges in second place.

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Blue Ribbon Beats Paschall Blue Ribbon Club defeated the Paschall A. C. in one of the best played games of the season. The features were the fielding of Kibrick and Bowman together with the pitching of Labano and Rube Chambers.

Smith & Furush virtually clinched the second-half title in the Philadelphia Manufacturers' League with a 6-2-2 win over the local club on Thursday night. The victory was also runner-up in the first half to Hest-Herring.

It required eleven bulges for Landowens to defeat Dobson by 3 to 2 in the Main Line League, but Dobson's position as league leader was not disturbed, as Landowens forfeited the game by playing Reed, an ineligible.

Oldest Baseball Bats



The sticks held by Eddie Roush are twenty-two years old and still able to track out base hits.

DROBACH CAPTURES FIRST PACED RACE OF SEASON

Chapman Has Hard Luck and Lands Second in 30-Mile Grind. To Hold 100-Kilometers Title Race

PETE DROBACH won his first race of the season at the Point Breeze Velodrome when he defeated a field of four starters in a thirty-mile motor-paced race last Saturday night. Drobach wasn't conceded much of a chance in the seventeenth mile, when he was five laps behind the fast-going Chapman.

The American 100-kilometers (sixty-two and a half miles) championship will be held the same night. Clarence Chapman, Percy Lawrence, George Chapman, Menus Redell and Pete Drobach will be the starters.

SOLDIER BARTFIELD MET LEONARD BEFORE

Middleweight Once Faced Benny in "Impromptu" Session, Which Was Limited

WIELDS DAMAGING MITT

By JAMES S. CAROLAN Soldier Bartfield wields a damaging mitt. He is the self-acclaimed world's greatest puncher. The soldier only this morning admitted that he would fight any one from Dempsey down. He has so much confidence in that wallop of his that he even once climbed into the ring in Madison Square Garden to box Dempsey. This was last winter when Dempsey refused to box Joe Jeannette at a benefit show. Both Britton and Bartfield volunteered their services.

All Bartfield seems to know is fight. He is not clever enough to do any "stalling" and his only chance to get by is to fight all the way. Bartfield arrived here last Saturday to complete training for a meeting with Benny Leonard at the Phillies Park on week from Wednesday night.

Met Leonard Before When asked if he was out there to do Leonard any harm, he replied thusly: "I have no love for Leonard. I met him in a benefit bout at Ebbets Field last fall. He was refereeing one of my fights and he told me to go ahead and do some fighting. Then he invited him to put the gloves on if he thought he could help the cause.

"We went two rounds before they stopped us. Leonard was always complaining to the referee about my back hand punch, saying I was using the elbow. Let me say right here that I gave Benny so much trouble that his seconds out the rounds short to two minutes. He is one guy I can lace.

Dropped O'Dowd "Do you know that I've dropped every man I've ever fought? Why I once had Mike O'Dowd knocked out when some guy put the lights out in the place.

"I gave Jack Britton an awful beating after he dropped me that time at Shibe Park. It was in Buffalo last winter and I guess Jack won't forget it. Guess Jack won't give me a fight for some time.

"Why, Mike Gibbons is another guy that knows I can hit. I cracked a couple of his ribs in Brooklyn two years ago and he still carries a scar on his nose which I gave him in a fight last year.

To Make 146 Pounds "I'm going to make 146 pounds for Leonard. I'm not a big guy. And let me tell you right here that I'll bet I won't have more than four pounds on Leonard at that. This Leonard's one big boy."

Bartfield lingered in Newark long enough to see the Britton-O'Dowd fight. He fought both of the principals and was pretty fair judge. "Well, I liked Britton in that fight," said the scarred soldier. "It was a tough one all the way, but whatever edge there was belonged to Britton. He outboxed and outgeneraled O'Dowd."

A. E. F. COUNCIL MEETS

Athletic Body of Headquarters, S. O. S., Gathers at Shore The athletic club, headquarters, S. O. S., American E. F., held a reunion at the Malatesta Hotel, Atlantic City, on Saturday night with all members present or accounted for. With the homecoming of Master Engineer, Senior Grade, Edmundo, of Ridley Park, Pa., the entire body that projected wings at Tours, France, had been returned to the U. S. A.

Captain Rothschild, of Baltimore; Victor A. Foster, of Brooklyn; "General" Fischer, of New Rochelle, N. Y.; Ralph Christie, of Pittsburgh; Edmundo, of Ridley Park, and George Zahn and Louis Jaffe, of Philadelphia, who comprised the athletic body at Tours, were among those banqueting.

Scraps About Scrappers

Battling Murray and Patsy Wallace have been matched again. These slashing flyweights will head an all-star welter card to be staged by Will Edwards at the Breeze Velodrome Road Day afternoon.

Max Williamson and Battling Leonard clash in the semi-final at the velodrome. The other two will be Max McGovern vs. Little Bear, Willie Spencer vs. Bobby Toole and Benjamin beating out Newton with a ninth-inning rally, 5 to 4. Southern maintained heating up disposing of Port Washington, 3 to 0.

Smith & Furush virtually clinched the second-half title in the Philadelphia Manufacturers' League with a 6-2-2 win over the local club on Thursday night. The victory was also runner-up in the first half to Hest-Herring.

Jack Ward, the hard-hitting lightweight from Elizabeth, N. J., will entertain in the wind-up at Johnny Burns's Cambria open-air club on Friday night. Joe Koons, Ward has been a consistent performer since making his Cambria debut a few months ago.

Soldier Bartfield and Benny Leonard head an all-star program arranged by Promoter Leon Hest at the Point Breeze Velodrome on the night of September 8. Bartfield, who arrived here last week, will face Eddie Williams in the main event. The other bouts will be: Eddie Williams vs. Johnny Burns, and Max McGovern vs. Young Sheridan. Battling Stinger vs. Kid Bessie and Jimmy Austin vs. Jay Grady.

Frank Harvey is authorized for the information that many Philadelphia plans to make the trip to Worcester, Conn., to see the Patsy Herman-Joe Lynch bout on Labor Day afternoon. Herman and Lynch are due to clash in a ten-round main event.

Franklin Brown and Jackie Moore met in the final bout of an all-star colored show at the Point Breeze Velodrome on Saturday night. Jackie Moore, who was the winner, will be the main attraction in the semi-final. The other eight-round battles follow: Eddie Williams vs. Bobby Toole and Sammy Robinson vs. Seattle Kid.

FRANCIS OUIMET HAS COMPETITIVE SOUL TO LAST DEGREE IN GOLF

Able to Rise to Loftier Heights Under Pressure Than Any Other Entry in Sports—Stood Test Against Evans With Temperature of 102

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE

SOME one might write an interesting history some day entitled "The Competitive Soul." Certain entries have it by instinct or by heritage and a great many others, through no fault of their own, haven't. There is the case of Francis Ouimet. This golf star has the competitive soul to a final degree, unsurpassed by no one in the game, whether it be golf or something else. Ouimet is able to rise to loftier heights under pressure than any man we have ever seen.

As a twenty-year-old kid, when tossed in against Vardon and Ray, he met this competition not with nervous flurry, but with vast contempt for battle. It never occurred to him that the odds were against him. He merely knew that he was in the throes of a vital competition, whereupon he turned and played one of the greatest games of his life. There was never a moment when he faltered or weakened or began to slip.

OUIMET met the issue joyfully, because it was the last word in competitive golf and, therefore, he was at his best. Against Chick THE same thing held in his recent match against Chick Evans. Ouimet's physical condition was such that the ordinary mortal would have never even started.

But Ouimet had been looking forward to this match with Evans because he knew it would make the best match he could meet. The mere fact that he happened to have a temperature of 102 and had been able to keep nothing in the way of food on his stomach was a minor detail. He was actually dragged to strength by the keen desire of contest against a golfer who had won an amateur and an open championship within one season.

In meeting Chick, Ouimet was at his best as long as his physical stamina held out and then he began to slip. After being three up he played the ninth, tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth holes badly—three holes in a row well below the form he had shown. This slip permitted Evans to square the match and then, where most men would have continued their downward progress, Ouimet's competitive soul came back and he finished the last two holes one under par by brilliant golf.

OUIMET obtained his grip upon himself at a moment when he was reeling physically through the old instinct. Dempsey and Willard DEMPSEY had the competitive soul. Willard hadn't. The former was always willing to take on a tough match, whereas Willard found no appeal in a boxing competition.

When the two met it was Dempsey who had all the keenness and confidence of combat. He was at his best against both Fulton and Willard, two of the hardest men in his way to the heights. Sullivan and Fitzsimmons both had it to a rare degree. Jeffries and Corbett lacked it.

NO MAN ever had it more than Bat Nelson, who always relished a rough and grueling match. Handling Pitchers WHEN the season opened how many open-eyed fans had ever considered Ruether, Ring and Eller as the nucleus of a winning pitching staff?

Pat Moran has accomplished wonders before in developing and handling young pitchers, but his work with the Reds tops any achievement he has ever put through. He took a staff of youngsters, aided and abetted by two veterans that had been cast aside—Sallee, of the Giants, and Fisher, of the Yanks. He has had these youngsters pitching fine ball all the year, has watched them carefully and has turned each one from a second-rater into a first-class workman with the ability to go out and win.

PAT can discover any faults a young pitcher carries better than any man in the game. And what is considerably more to the point, he can correct any weakness that may be attached to the right or left arm in the way of form. The Lawn Tennis Title GOLF had its chapter last week and now with this championship over we resume at lawn tennis in the week ahead.

The golf competition was a keen one, but the tennis carnival should be even keener, with such stars on hand as Lindley Murray, William M. Johnston, Norris Williams, Tilden, Norman Brookes, Patterson and four or five others able to impart additional class to the championship clash. There will also be a war net involved in this championship, more so than any played to date in other lines.

PROBABLY no other tennis championship held on either side has shown more class in the way of playing personnel. AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTE Indiana Club has August 30 and Labor Day (two clubs) open for home clubs. For game cards or phone for home club, see Thomas Murphy, 104 E. Garfield street, Germantown.

Wester Park Juniors, a fourteen- and sixteen-year-old home team, would like to arrange a series of games for Saturday and Sunday with teams having grounds. Horace Zekner, 258 Utah street.

Kinsley A. A. wants games for Labor Day. L. Lonnar, 418 Girard avenue.

Ernie S. C. has Labor Day open and a few other dates in September. W. O. Donnell, 2938 Helgrade street.

Huster Club, a first-class traveling team, has Saturday and Sunday dates in August and September open for home teams having a guarantee. R. Beecher, 267 South Franklin street.

F. R. B. team is anxious to book twelfth games with first-class teams having home grounds and paying a guarantee. W. R. Roseman, 6242 Sunnyside street.

Patterson Y. C., a first-class traveling team, has Saturday and Sunday dates in August and September open for home teams having a guarantee. A. Lombardo, Diamond 1018.

Frankford A. C. has August 28 and Labor Day open for first-class teams with home grounds. Augustine Tabla, 428 Fitzwater street.

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ATLANTIC POLARINE advertisement with logo and text: IF you have a genuine regard for the life of your engine, never ask for a gallon of "oil". As a certain cartoonist says, "It doesn't mean anything." Always ask for Atlantic Motor Oils by name—Atlantic Polarine, Atlantic Light, Medium or Heavy. If you're in doubt as to which is best for you, ask the man that sells Atlantic. ATLANTIC MOTOR OILS Keep Upkeep Down