"IRISH" MEUSEL IS A STRICT OBSERVER OF TRAINING RULES; HE WENT STRAIGHT IN 17 GAMES

CAP'N BERT BELL TO HOLD "OPEN HOUSE" ON FRANKLIN FIELD

Red and Blue Leader Will Be In Receiving Line When Miller and Wray Brothers, Light, Straus and Others Report for Preliminary Drill Tomorrow

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger
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CAP'N BERT BELL, U. of P., etc., broke up his trip to the shore long enough to dash into the office and upset a few items of gridiron news for the palpitating public.

BERT BELL

"The big noise starts Tuesday afternoon on Franklin Field," he said as he mopped his sunburned brow. "Several of the boys will be out for some informal practice, but take it from me, that informal stuff will be in name only. We will do some hard work and get well acquainted with every curve on the pigskinless football. This will continue day after day until we feel as if we can play five minutes without dropping by the wayside. Strenuous stuff every afternoon for the candidates, because we gotta get in shape."

Cap'n Bert glared in his best military manner and shifted to the other foot.

"Heine Miller and his brother Ray will be on the job," he continued, "and Lou Little and Hobey Light also will partake of the preliminary toil. If any of the other candidates desire to report and become acquainted with their captain the field is open to them. I expect to see about a dozen aspiring candidates running around the field before the end of the week. Believe me, it's a great life—this football."

"What kind of a team will you have this year?" we interrupted.

"Best in the country—and that includes the cities, too," he replied. "Bob Folwell will have a sweet eleven to turn against the foe and we will win a lot of games. Lud Wray will be back at center and he is a good man. Deiter, Carl Thomas, Ertresvaag and Jim Naylon will scrap for the guard positions; Lou Little, Maynard, Johnny Titzel, Alex Wray and Leonard are out for tackles, and Heinie and Ray Miller, Hopper, Weil and Van Ginkle will compete for the end jobs.

"The backfield will be exceptionally good and fast. Hinzleman, Bruner, Hobey Light, Ferrick and Joe Straus are the only names I can remember, but don't they look great? Ellis and Smith are the other quarterbacks and I am told they are the goods.

* * *

"THERE should be a couple of hundred candidates out on the field when college opens and we will be able to select a first-class team. We will train for a time at Mr. Frazier's place at Willow Grove and be in shape for the first game on October 4."

Then Cap'n Bert mopped his brow again, waved his hand and disappeared.

Clear Sledding for Football This Fall

FOOTBALL should have a very prosperous season from every angle. The war heroes have returned and after their work in the army and navy will appreciate a soft job like playing football. They will show more spirit than ever before, do more hard work without complaint and enjoy it. That means faster and harder football, which should go big with the dear old public.

The sledding was exceedingly rough last fall. First came the S. A. T. C. orders which prevented trips in October and only two in November. Then followed the flu epidemic which closed football fields because the wise health authorities had a lop-sided notion that it was bad to be out in the open air. That bone-headed order almost ruined the season, but in November the colleges got together and played several games to fair audiences. Pittsburgh and Penn played out their schedules and some of the colleges up state and in New England followed suit.

This year everything is different. The game is in for a big revival, the same as big league baseball. Football fans are impatient to get out in the stands and watch some games and they soon will be accommodated.

Pittsburgh will have a great team, although Glenn Warner is not elated over the prospects. However, with a backfield composed of DeHart, Hastings, Tom Davies and Morrow, he should worry. That gang will tear up a flock of opposing lines on the offense, but what they can do on the defense still is a question. However, Warner's system is to hold the ball and keep on scoring and allow the defense to take care of itself.

But there is one eleven which will bear watching, for, according to reports, the best players in the country will be out for the team. That is West Virginia University, of Morgantown, W. Va. All of the old stars have returned and several promising freshmen have announced their intentions of entering college. Rogers, the hefty fullback, will lead the team, and Bailey, all-American center, will play the pivotal position. West Virginia looks to me as if it would clean up this fall.

* * *

THE return of Yale, Harvard and Princeton will add to the interest of the sport, for the annual games are the blue ribbon events of the season. New coaches will be at each institution. Bill Roper, one of our leading candidates for councilman in the Eighth district, will coach Princeton. Dr. Al Sharpe will be at Yale and Fisher has signed to take charge of Harvard.

Herman Opposes Lynch at Waterbury

PETE HERMAN, bantam champion of the universe, will defend his title against Joe Lynch at Waterbury, Conn., this afternoon. Although a no-decision battle, it will be a strenuous one and Lynch confidently believes he will annex the title. Ten rounds will be fought and there will be something doing every minute.

Lynch has just returned from overseas, where he boxed Jimmy Wilde a fast twenty-round bout, losing on one of those questionable English decisions. He wants to show he has the goods and has selected Herman to be the goat.

Joe got his start in Philadelphia. One night a couple of years ago at the Olympia he appeared in one of the preliminary bouts against Eddie O'Keefe. In the second round Eddie broke his hand or his arm or something and was forced to retire. That gave the fight to Lynch and he was allowed to see his name in the paper.

Then, after working his way to the wind-up class, he was selected to oppose Kid Williams. The Kid wanted a set-up to knock all over the ring and Lynch was supposed to be the goat. However, Joseph pulled the biggest surprise in his young career when he flattened the ex-bantam champ in the fourth round. It was a clean-cut victory and there was no question of a fluke. Now he is after championship honors and as he is a hard hitter and can sock from any angle, Herman is likely to have his hands full.

The champion has breezed along in his own inimitable way since leaving the navy, boxing most of the recognized bantams, but avoiding tough matches. His manager, Sammy Goldman, is a very clever person and is nursing his man along. Lynch will be the first hard man he has met and that accounts for the unusual interest in the match.

* * *

BOTH boys will weigh 118 pounds, which is the bantamweight limit. The bout will be in the open air, and a flock of Philadelphians will be there to get an eyeful.

Scott Close on Ludy's Heels for Record

EVERETT SCOTT, shortstop of the Boston Red Sox, is trailing close on to the heels of Fred Luderus, the Iron Man of baseball. The Philly first baseman has a record of playing in 507 consecutive games to date, and right behind him comes the Boston man with 501 games.

Statistics compiled today show that Scott passed the 500 mark in consecutive league games by playing in the contest with Washington yesterday. He began this long spurt June 20, 1919. He has been at bat 1700 times, made 418 hits for a total of 511 bases and attained a batting average of .246 and a fielding average of .966.

* * *

PREVIOUS marks for consecutive playing were set by Eddie Collins when he completed a run of 479 games and by George Burns, of the New York National Club, who plays 459 games.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

PICKIN' ON HERRON IS RAGE; GOLF CHAMPION MUST CONTINUE PLAY

Experts Want Herron to Show His Class in Battle for Keystone Title Here and Against Ouimet for Lesley Cup—Then Real Champ

By SANDY McNIBLICK

MAYBE it won't be just convenient. Maybe he won't. Maybe, again, they'll force him to show 'em. Dave Herron, winner of the United States amateur championship at golf, whatever he decides, sees a stormy stretch ahead.

From the sunkist orchards of California to the rollicking wavelets of the Atlantic they have been hurling missiles, overripe missiles, at the crown of the new-found champ. Nearly every critic and links expert of the land who saw the play for the national belt has risen since then to slosh ink all over the place and claim that Herron, the herculean hazard hopper, came by his title by reason of the breaks and the megaphones. That the path was eased for him by better golfers. That he could not repeat. That he is not the best golfer in the country. That he won it from the best without playing them. In short, that he is a cheese champion.

To all of which Big Dave, naturally, answers nothing. It wouldn't be golf ethics to cast a defi in the teeth of all comers. He won. That settles it—till next year. Anything that happened at Pittsburgh wasn't his fault. He played 'em as they came and beat 'em. If the committee bellowed too loud with its megaphones, that wasn't his fault. If the crowd was all with him, to the disadvantage of his opponents, he could not stop that. But he can wipe out this "cheese champion" stuff and prove he's the real thing. He's got his title. He's entitled to it without competition till next September. But meantime public opinion doesn't think he deserves it. They want to see him in action, see him back it up. The fall curtain is just going up and there is plenty of big stuff on the bills.

Keystone There

Pennsylvania made the best showing at the tournament for national honors—the figures show that. Of four linksmen in the semifinals, three were Pennsylvanians. A Philadelphian got the low-score gold medal. A Pittsburgher won the title. The middle of this month they will trumpet 'em to the tees for the Pennsylvania amateur championship. Herron is not only eligible to play, but the tenor of tee talk practically obliges him to enter if he is to cling to his title by might as well as right. They did not use to consider Herron the best golfer in Pittsburgh. There are plenty of Philadelphians who firmly avow that Herron would now have slippery sledding with more than one star hereabouts among the talent. If Herron passes up this tournament, the tourney won't be for the championship of Pennsylvania. If he plays and wins, he'll be sitting way up there on the rocks where the skeptics can't fling him about on the tides. If he plays and loses, what will he be?

Then comes the big jousting. Play for the Lesley Cup will be resumed. This brings forward, the 3d of October over the National golf links, one of the best tests in the country, teams of ten golfers each from Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts—Boston in the main. Here we have Herron in a new light. Can he duck this big test and keep his prestige? For years and years Bill Fownes, semifinalist and toujours a figure where there's a national crown for the going, has been captain and lead-off man of the Keystone team. But by all the rules and customs of the ancient game it looks like the vigorous vet would have to step down this year and hand up Herron as No. 1 for our team.

Ouimet vs. Herron

Right away we see the divot in the doings. For this will bring together the Smoky City star and Francis Ouimet, lead-offer for Beantown. Ouimet, before and after the national, was and is considered the premier teesman in America. All power to a match like that. Ouimet was, honest he was, sick at Oakmont. Like that he beat Chick Evans. Next day he was beaten by Woody Platt, of the Quaker City. They said his match with Evans burned Ouimet out. After Platt beat Ouimet, Herron took on the local youth and won. They said Platt burnt himself out against Ouimet. Platt didn't shoot at Herron as he did at Ouimet, that's in the figgers.

Herron had a velvet path to the finish. Let him take 'em on when they're as fit as he is. In the Lesley Cup against New York it is doubtful who would lead off for the Gothams after the showing of Jerry Travers at the national. Perhaps he would. Perhaps Oswald Kirkby or one of many just as good there. Anyhow, New York is entirely upset over its showing in the national and is just plain pining for a chance to come back. Whoever Herron would meet, that same metropolitan star would go right after the hefty champ. It would be for more than glory. It would be revenge, and it's a cinch the Pittsburgh champ would find himself stepping, perhaps on the run, trying to keep up.

Six Going Good

If he plays at Whitemarsh for the Pennsylvania amateur championship this month, there are at least six golfers here capable of jostling mashies with the champion of America. Woody Platt, by his showing at Oakmont against Herron, who had the edge; by his licking of Ouimet, his shots to qualify and the opposition in general he walloped out there, gets the first call locally. Woody can't come right out in public to state that he thinks he could lick Herron here, but ask him to one side. It would develop into some grueling going for Herron, and perhaps he feels the same. One doesn't hear much of what Max Marston, local, did to Bob Gardner, the former champion, at Oakmont, because that was in the first round and was hush-hush. He didn't do too much at Merion, either, but's he a national golfer, and if called upon might stage some serious set-ups for Herron. George Hoffner, Ed Clarey, Paul Tewkesbury—here we have three hurdles Herron could not jump without a thought.

They all made a great record for Philadelphia at Oakmont and placed the Quaker City in golf geography with a bold red stroke. Comes a Norman Maxwell, who trimmed Fownes for the North and South titles. Marston, at Shawnee, won the amateur prize and placed fifth among the big field of well-known pros on Friday at Whitemarsh, where they will play for this Pennsylvania title. Also Francis Kemble, a returned warrior somewhat forgot golfically till he crossed the path at Merion to win the all-star jousting there. He played a sweet game of golf, a surprising game. Didn't play at Oakmont.

Let them bring on the champion. Philadelphia has few worries; to the contrary, a kankering for the action. The faithful fans are betting already on the results. They want some history to be made. They throb to see more of these national tourneys, where the locals will get a crack at the national stars. They didn't used to—not too much—but they do now since Oakmont.

Will Herron take a chance? Will he get into it for his own state title or will he rest on his laurels and let them throw their printed yodels at his manly bosom? Nobody is satisfied much and, if we judge correctly, least of all Herron. It looks like he would step up to the tussle with a stout heart and mashie his path to a real pinnacle.

If he does cop off all this offered, dangling glory, there would still be one more little pitfall, argue many. Taking 'em by and all, the countryside is still about whacked up between the relative virtues of Francis Ouimet and Chick Evans as America's premier golfer today. Herron's got the title, but some folks feel that Ouimet and Evans put each other out in that famous match of theirs where they gave all and tough luck to the bird to fall.

So, how about Evans versus Herron, as compared the one with the other? Looking through the statistics it doesn't show any reason why Herron should play Evans this year. They won't have to clash in any particular tournaments unless one goes gunning for the other. And that isn't likely—not much. All in all, it looks like a golden opportunity for Nick Hayes, peerless Philadelphia promoter. Nick beats 'em all to the wires with his bullion bags for boxers.

Busy, Nick! A gaudy golden goblet—Herron vs. Evans.

Marquard Has Defeated Phils Nineteen Times

The appended figures give an intimate line on how the pitchers of the Phillies and Robins, who begin a series at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, today, have fared in interclub games during their lifetime pitching careers against each club.

PHILLIES' PITCHERS VS. BROOKLYN

	Throws	Won	Lost	P.C.
George Smith	R	3	1	.750
Larry Cheney	R	12	8	.609
Lee Meadows	R	11	8	.579
Eppa Rixey	L	8	12	.400
Bradley Hogg	R	2	3	.400
Grand totals		46	34	.575

ROBINS' PITCHERS VS. PHILLIES

	Throws	Won	Lost	P.C.
Al Mamaux	R	12	4	.750
Burleigh Grimes	R	7	3	.700
Leon Cadore	R	4	2	.667
Ed Pfeffer	R	15	8	.652
Rube Marquard	L	10	15	.589
Sherrod Smith	L	4	4	.500
Clarence Mitchell	L	2	4	.333
Grand total		63	40	.612

Scraps About Scrappers

IRISH PATSY CLINE doubtless will be here the latter part of the week to put on the finishing touches for his session with Lew Tendler at Shibe Park on the night of September 10. Cline's last start was against Ralph Schappert in Scranton Friday night.

Joey Fox and Dick Loadman will be on the same program with Tendler and Cline. Other performers will be Joe Burman vs. Joe Lynch and Joe Welling vs. Ralphy Brady.

Battling Murray and Patsy Wallace will entertain at the Point Breeze Velodrome this afternoon. Battling Leonard and Max Williamson clash in the semiwind-up. Other flyweight bouts follow: Young McGovern vs. Little Bear, Willie Spencer vs. Bobby Doyle and Jimmy Mendo vs. Willie Coulon.

Lightweights will have the call at the Atlantic City Sporting Club, on Thursday night with Frankie Caffrey engaging Harlem Eddie Kelly. Other bouts follow: Joe Mendell vs. Jack Tracey, Victor Ritchie vs. Kid Wagner and Chick O'Donnell vs. Billy Devine.

Louisiana will perform in the six-round feature at the Cambria open-air arena on Friday night, taking on Kiddie Diamond. Willie McCloskey and Charley (Pugsy) Lee clash in Johnny Burns's semifinal. The other bouts follow: Charley O'Neill vs. Jack Brady, Johnny Dugan vs. Tommy Cleary and Jack Palmer vs. Johnny (Duke) Bowers.

Johnny Meloney and Billy Bevans will entertain at the Pottsville ball park today. Johnny Dugan meets Harry Young, Benny Perry takes on Johnny Russet, and Joe Cooney faces Mel Kelly.

Herman Taylor left for Minneapolis yesterday. The hustling promoter and matchmaker will second Johnny Tillman, the protege, in Tillman's battle with Jack Blackburne on Thursday night.

FOUR CHAMPIONS TO BOX THIS WEEK

Herman, Britton and O'Dowd Battle Today; Leonard and Bartfield Mix Wednesday

TWO TITLE-HOLDERS IDLE

By JAMES S. CAROLAN

A FEW of our well-established ring champions will receive a real workout before the end of this week. Three are booked to go into action today and the other before the end of the week. Only two will be idle—Kilbane and Dempsey.

Bantam Champion Pete Herman meets Joe Lynch in Waterbury, Conn., this afternoon.

Welterweight Champion Jack Britton was scheduled to meet Jock Malone in Canton today. First it was called off on account of Britton's illness, but the latest report has the match on.

Middleweight Champion Mike O'Dowd faces ex-Welterweight Champion Ted (Kid) Lewis in Syracuse this evening.

Lightweight Champion Benny Leonard engages the rugged middleweight, Soldier Bartfield, at the Phillies' Park on Wednesday evening.

Well Matched

All of the matches should serve as a real test for the champions. Lynch has demonstrated that he possesses the class, the skill and the punching powers.

Jock Malone is one of the dangerous welters.

Ted (Kid) Lewis is a great fighter when in condition. He is far superior to O'Dowd as a ring general and a boxer, but lacks the hitting ability of the rugged Irishman.

As for Bartfield, he should give Leonard one of the best fights of his career. Bartfield has stood up under all kinds of punches from the big fellows, and is still standing around looking for trouble.

It is a hard job to convince Bartfield where a little fellow like Leonard has any chance against him. It is equally as difficult to show Leonard where a big, slow, awkward guy like Bartfield can land on him once in a week.

Leonard May Go Abroad

There is an excellent chance of Benny Leonard making a trip to England before many weeks have passed. Billy Gibson, Leonard's pilot, has received a number of flattering offers for the services of the champion in England.

Recently a Denver promoter offered Leonard a guarantee of $20,000 to meet Charley White in a twenty-round championship battle in the Colorado metropolis, but this was declined by Gibson, who is giving much consideration to the English offer.

Gibson made the following statement Saturday when he visited the offices of Promoter Leon L. Rains:

"We've been trying to decide whether we'll accept the offer of $50,000 made by an English promoter for two bouts abroad. Personally I hate to make the trip when there are so many matches to be had right here, but two matches look pretty good and $50,000 is a lot of money."

"One-Round" Willie

The new three-minute fighter, One-Round Willie Jackson, will be with us for a short time on Wednesday evening. The fastest hitting right-hand puncher in the game—the man who makes them say "You can't stop what you don't see"—will engage Eddie Wallace, of Brooklyn.

Wallace doesn't rate with Tendler, Welling, Dundee and Cline, but he is a boy who has gone the limit with them all. He once lingered for six rounds with Leonard in the Olympia ring.

Jackson has never fought Leonard, and in this respect some credit must be given Wallace. If Willie can put over that right like he did at Shibe Park last month the wind-up should be on in a hurry.

Joe Benjamin, of the coast, will make his second eastern appearance against Joe Koons.

THREE SPEEDERS IN 40-MILE MATCH RACE

Carman, Chapman and Corry Clash in Motorpace Feature at Drome Tonight

Clarence Carman and George Chapman will come together again in another motor-paced match race when they clash over the forty miles' distance at the Point Breeze Velodrome tonight. Frank Corry, the Australian speeder, also will start in the triangular affair over the velodrome saucer.

Carman, the present American champion and the leading point scorer of the season, defeated Chapman two out of three heats at the velodrome more than a month ago. Later Chapman, coupled with Carman, defeated Corry and Percy Lawrence in a special team match race.

Carman, Chapman and Corry are three of the gamest and speediest riders in the game today.

Jimmy Hunter and Norman Anderson also will meet in a special two-mile motorcycle race.

An unlimited Australian pursuit race between seven of the best amateurs in the city is an added attraction.

Two other amateur cycle events are listed.

LARGE SOCCER CROWDS

40,000 Witness Game Between Arsenal and Newcastle at Highbury

London, Sept. 1.—England poured out her thousands Saturday to see the kick-off of the soccer season of 1919-20, and to witness the revival of football on the lines of the pre-war days. Many of the teams had not played competitive football for four years.

The chief London attraction in the first division was played at Highbury between the Arsenal and Newcastle United before 40,000 people, who saw the locals beaten by the only goal scored.

Reed Bird Season Opens

Gloucester, N. J., Sept. 1.—The reed and rail bird season opens today and many gunners will spend the holiday running for reedies in the marshes of Newton and Big and Little Timber creeks.

TENNIS-GOLF LEAD IN INTERNATIONAL COMPETITIVE SPORT

These Games Know No Borderland, World-Wide in Scope, Young Stars Are Developing Rapidly and in Few Years This Country Should Be Almost Unbeatable

IN THE SPORTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE

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The Trainers

My game is Trouble—I'm a busy bloke—
I am the test of Courage—and of Class—
I bind the coward to a bitter yoke,
I drive the craven from the crowning pass;
Weaklings I crush before they come to fame,
But as the red star guides across the night
I train the stalwart for a better game,
I drive the valiant to a harder fight.

My name is Hard Luck—wrecker of rare dreams—
I follow all who seek the open fray;
I am the shadow where the far light gleams
For those who seek to know the easy way;
Quitters I break before they reach the crest,
But where the red field echoes with the drums
I build the fighter for the final test,
I mold the brave for any drive that comes.

My name is Sorrow—I shall come to all—
To you—and you—along the Trail of Joy;
By street and stream I pay my certain call
Before the sweetness of success can cloy;
And weaker souls shall weep amid the throng
And fall before me, broken or dismayed;
But braver hearts shall know that I belong
And take me in serene and unafraid.

My name's Defeat—but through the bitter fight
To those who know I'm something more than friend;
For I can build beyond the wrath of might
And drive away all yellow from the blend;
For those who quit, I am the final blow,
But for the brave who seek their chance to learn
I show the way at last beyond the foe
To where the scarlet flames of triumph burn.

By Way of a Tip

THE time is now at hand, or on the way, when international sport will be a striking feature of each competitive season.

This will apply particularly to lawn tennis and golf, two games that know no borderland but are world-wide in their scope.

In these two games the United States is building on a foundation of youth, and unless rival nations are in position to build on the same platform it requires no prophecy to forecast coming results.

Young stars are coming along in both games at a rapid clip, stars who are developing form, stamina and the knack of an age when it counts. Some of these will reach a certain point—and mount no higher.

But many have the making of champions, and in two or three years from now the U. S. of A. will have an entry list that should be close to unbeatable.

* * *

THIS is written in no spirit of boastfulness. It is merely a statement based upon actual conditions as they now appear to be.

The Youngest Finalists

THE two youngest finalists that ever clashed in an amateur golf championship were Fred Herreshoff and Chandler Egan, some fourteen or fifteen years ago. Herreshoff then was sixteen, while Egan was twenty-one.

Their combined ages were thirty-seven, or two below the combined ages of Bobby Jones and Dave Herron.

* * *

AND just around that time Walter J. Travis, five years older than both put together, became amateur champion of Great Britain.

Limerick of the Links

A duffer who stood on the tee
With dreams of a par-breaking three,
Spoke words unto heaven
When still playing seven
He stood in the sand to his knee.

Pennants Well Distributed

THE National League pennant is getting to be a one-year proposition. Boston, 1914; Philadelphia, 1915; Brooklyn, 1916; New York, 1917; Chicago, 1918; Cincinnati, 1919. Six different clubs in the last six years. It might be just as well for Pittsburgh or St. Louis to shoot through an order now. Or do they intend to react that well-known drama, "The Two Orphans"?

* * *

SOME pitcher might be able to discover Babe Ruth's weakness if it wasn't more consistent with safety and common sense to duck immediately after letting go the ball.

Constant Action

SO FAR as constant and continued action go, lawn tennis has baseball stopped and football lagging.

There is more action in a high-class tennis match than in two ball games. A Johnston and a Tilden or a Murray and a Williams tossed in together would make any two major league ball clubs look slow so far as action counts.

The Expert of Tarsus

DEAR SIR: Speaking of this here new St. Paul, not the one in Minnesota, but the one who was born at Tarsus and wrote the letters. Was he or was he not a golfer? If he wasn't, how could he so eloquently voice the duffer's wail? Oh, yes, he did, for he wrote, as you know: "What I would—that I do not; but what I hate, that I do."

Perhaps that lost letter to the Laodicians was composed when he was off his drive and was suppressed by an early Roman Creel. What a pity.

* * *

WHO but St. Paul could do full justice to an insistent hook or a fixed tendency to sway the bean on the come back? S. F.

Maxims for the Highway

IF IT wasn't for Hard Luck, man's fiber would soon run to mush and his soul turn into jelly.

* * *

YOU can beat a philosopher in sport—but you can't make it bother him where he has done his best.

* * *

OUR idea of a great inventor is one who can make wars popular for a buck private.

FRISCH SPIKES GRIMES

Brooklyn Twirler Will Be Out for Remainder of Season

New York, Sept. 1.—In the eighth inning of yesterday's game at Ebbets Field, between the Dodgers and the Giants, a most regrettable accident occurred, which means the retirement of Pitcher Burleigh Grimes, of the Dodgers, for the balance of the season. Frisch, first man up, hit a sharp grounder to Konetchy. Grimes ran to cover first.

The Brooklyn pitcher, not realizing the speed of the young pupil of McGraw, was taking the throw in a leisurely manner, when Frisch made a flying leap for the bag, landing at about the same time that Grimes was receiving the throw. The Giant player landed on the right instep of Grimes, who immediately crumbled. He was carried off the field, and it was later learned that he had received a deep cut, the spikes going into the foot to the full length.

Gray Wins International Shoot

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 1.—G. Gray, Philadelphia, landed first honors in the class B seventy-five bird event of the fourth international trapshooting tournament held here last week. He also scored a possible 25 out of 100 in the Canadian national exhibition handicap.

Elizabeth Becker Defeated

New York, Sept. 1.—Miss Elizabeth Becker, of Philadelphia Turngemeinde, was noised out in the two events she entered at the Tottenville, Staten Island, water carnival yesterday. She finished third in the handicap 100-yard swim and in a fancy diving event.

Dundee Meets Jackson Tonight

Jersey City, Sept. 1.—Johnnie Dundee and Willie Jackson will meet in an eight-round bout at the Armory A. A. tonight.

Nebraska Quits Conference

Chicago, Sept. 1.—The University of Nebraska has withdrawn from the Missouri Valley conference, following the refusal of the board governing intercollegiate sports in the Middle West to grant Nebraska's request to play a football game in Omaha.

STAR BOUTS
LABOR DAY MATINEE
ALL BANTAMS (Only Show in Town)
AT PT. BREEZE VELODROME
Patsy Wallace vs. Battling Murray
Max Williamson vs. Battling Leonard
Little Bear vs. Young McGovern
Bobby Doyle vs. Willie Spencer
Jimmy Mendo vs. Willie Coulon
First Bout 2:30. Tickets at Kerr's Rest. Donaghy's. Jackson Street Theatre

POINT BREEZE VELODROME
TONIGHT 8:30
40-MILE MOTOR PACED MATCH RACE
Starters—CARMAN, CHAPMAN & CORRY
2-MILE MOTOR RACE—Hunter vs. Anderson—and 2 Amateur Bicycle Events
Tickets 50c, 55c and 85c.

PALACE RINK 39th & MARKET Sts.
NOW OPEN
Every Aft. & Eve. Rink enlarged. New skates
Afternoons for ladies. FREE INSTRUCTION

TODAY TWO BIG GAMES TODAY
SPEND LABOR DAY AT SHIBE PARK
ATHLETICS vs. NEW YORK
See Mack's New Ones
A. M. game 10:15, and P. M. game at 3. Celebrate holiday with us. Tickets, 50c, 55c, 85c and $1.10
TWO BIG GAMES

Leonard Bartfield Jackson Wallace
Phillies' Park Wed., Sept. 3 8:30 P. M.
Tonnelch Show of 1919. See lightweight champion fighting soldier. New York's one-punch star and Brooklyn marvel. Also Murray vs. O'Donnell, Williamson vs. Wallace, Benjamin vs. Koons.
Tickets, $1, $2, $3. Buy quick at Edwards', Gimbels and Bingham. Large park. Room for all.

Phila. Jack O'Brien's $1.15
FALL BOXING COURSE, 5 mos. Details, rates page 331, Fisher Book. S. E. COR. 16TH & CHESTNUT