

EDDIE CICOTTE, PITCHING KING, NOW CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH SOME EUROPEAN SOVEREIGNS

SOX, WRECKED ON DRY FIELD, WERE ANXIOUS TO PERFORM IN MUD

Gleason's Boys Won All But Three of Four Games Played on Speedy Diamond, but Postponement Cost Chance to Show in New Role

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger
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Chicago, Oct. 6.

SOMEbody connected with the White Sox baseball club pulled a bone yesterday. It was a terrible error and no one yet has consented to take the blame. Just because the field was muddy and the rain was dripping all over the place, the fifth battle of the world series was called off, and the local talent is very sore.

The Sox have played four games on a fast, speedy diamond and won all but three of them. That proves they are not sure things on a dry track, and the sure-thing guys were ready to go down hook, line and sinker if they performed in the mud. However, this chance has gone floof and yesterday's conflict is all wet.

Regardless of the postponement, no double-header will be staged today. This positive statement is made without fear or trembling, because those guys find it difficult to lug nine innings before those \$100,000 audiences. Anyway, they are not performing for nothing these days. As soon as today's battle is over they will catch the train they should have caught last night and spend two more days in Cincinnati. That's the only thing the athletes are spending on the trip.

Deep, thick gloom is hanging over Chicago on the eve of the fifth round of the scheduled nine-round tilt. The loyal rooters, with visions of a hard winter staring them in the face, have about given up all hope, and well they should. Moran's rousing Reds have hung the high sign upon them, outgassed them at every turn and now are awaiting calmly an opening to deliver a knockout wallop. That haymaker should land by next Wednesday night, provided the bun, to say nothing of moist, weather does not intervene. However, adverse atmospheric conditions only can delay the final shock. The stuff is in—that's all there is to it—it's in.

The Reds are feeling mighty chesty today, and no one can blame them for that. They have defeated Gleason's two best bets—Cicotte and Williams—and are prepared to repeat this afternoon.

PAT MORAN and his players were very nervous before the first game, but after the easy victory took on a new lease of life and proceeded to smother Lefty Williams in the second. Kerr had them baffled in the third, but when Cicotte appeared for the second time they took advantage of a pair of fumbles and capped.

Reds Have Displayed Versatile Attack

THE outstanding feature of the series is the gameness shown by the National League champions. They are on their toes all of the time and playing their heads off, while the Sox are playing desultory baseball, acting as if their hearts were not in the game. They seem to be excited and running around in circles. They pull some sort of a bonehead in every game, while the Reds are thinking every minute. Chicago looks like a beaten ball club, and only a miracle will save them.

Pat Moran has outgassed Gleason, Eddie Collins and the other members of the board of strategy. When any Red legs get on base, the infield does not know what to expect next. One Jake Daubert, who was expected to hunt, soaked a three-bagger, and little things like that will disconcert any ball club. The Sox are up in the air and will break all existing altitude records before they come down.

But, taking it all in all, Cincinnati has played better baseball, showed more knowledge of the game and played everything safe. They have the animals of the Sox sluggers and know how to pitch to them. Eddie Collins virtually has been helpless, and he was expected to do big things with the stick. Because of being called upon to sacrifice constantly, Hap Felch is losing his nerve and Gandil has failed in a pinch every time but one. Weaver also has fallen down in a pinch, and Joe Jackson's hits have been inserted when they did the least good. Joe has six safe wallops to his credit, but two were scratch two-baggers.

THE terrific clouting attack of the White Sox has failed to materialize because of the superior pitching of the Reds. Pat has used four different hurlers thus far and is likely to spring a new one today.

Figures Show Superiority of Reds

WHILE the rain was falling yesterday Al Mauro Ellis, the demon figure, went into seclusion for a few hours and figured how the athletes managed to reach first base during the series. This is not so very important, but for the dopesters, who like to get the facts on the three-and-one stuff, eleven White Sox players arrived at the initial sack safely, by virtue either of a base on balls, a base hit, an error or a fielder's choice. The same number of Reds did likewise, but they arrived 46 times against 44 for the G'rasettes. Have a look:

Player	G	At Bat	R	B.B.	H.B.	E.	Fielders' Choice	Runs
Jackson	4	8	6	0	0	2	0	2
Schalk	4	8	3	2	1	0	2	1
Neale	4	6	5	0	0	0	1	2
Gandil	4	6	3	0	0	0	1	0
B. Collins	4	6	2	1	1	0	2	0
Roush	4	6	1	3	0	1	1	1
Daubert	4	5	3	0	1	0	1	1
Risberg	4	5	2	3	0	0	0	2
Rath	4	5	2	1	1	0	0	3
Groh	4	5	1	0	0	0	0	0
Weaver	4	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Ruether	4	4	3	0	0	0	0	1
Kopf	4	4	3	0	0	0	1	2
Wingo	4	3	3	0	0	0	0	1
Felch	4	3	1	1	0	0	1	1
Rariden	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
J. Collins	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Fisher	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Williams	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
McMillin	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Liebold	2	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Cincinnati	4	46	26	10	2	3	5	15
Chicago	4	44	28	7	2	2	6	6

Just thirteen times did players try to puffer bases in the four games played, all but three attempts failing to come through. The list of attempted steals follows: Roush, 2; and Daubert, Duncan, Neale and Wingo, 1 each; Schalk frustrating all the burglaries except one committed by Roush.

FOR the Sox seven steals were tried, with only two successes. Gandil beating Rariden's arm and Risberg doing likewise to Wingo, while Eddie Collins, Jackson, Felch, Gandil and Schalk were ruled out by his ump, Rariden catching three, while Wingo took care of the other pair.

Roush Led Reds in Driving Home Winning Runs

WHEN it came to driving home the winning runs during the last National League championship season, Eddie Roush, who was nosed out for the batting crown in the final week by Roger Hornsby, led his mates. Roush personally added fourteen games to the winning side of the column for Moran with his timely smashes. Roush has not been hitting so hard in the present series, but has been making up for this with his beautiful defensive work. Heine Groh trails Roush, being credited with eleven personal conquests. Daubert saved ten. Other Reds credited with sending over the runs that won games follow: Kopf, 9; Rariden, 8; Neale, 7; Wingo, 5; Magee, 5; Rath, 4; Brensler, 3; Duncan, 3; Eller, 1; Smith, 1; Ruether, 1, and Fisher, 1.

The Reds have clinched victory in the early innings of the series now going on. The first two games were won in the fourth and Saturday's was decided in the fifth. It also will be recalled that victory went to the White Sox last Friday when they rallied in the fourth.

During the season just closed the Reds won more than half of their games during the first half of the contests. Twelve each were won in the second and fourth frames and eleven each were decided in the first, third and fifth innings. Seven were won in the sixth inning, eight in the seventh, none in the eighth and six in the ninth.

PAT MORAN'S clan won two games in the tenth inning, one in the twelfth, three in the thirteenth and one in the fourteenth. This all goes to prove that the early Red attack is no fake. They are running good to form.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND



SCOODLES SEES NO INDIANS; SURPRISED

Tendler's Blushing Trainer Disappointed That No Cowboys Greet 'Em in Denver

SEE LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN

By LOUIS H. JAFFE
"Scoodles," whose last handle is Reinfield, was disappointed. Every body in Philadelphia's fist-dominion knows "Scoodles." This character of local pugilism is keeping company with Lew Tendler on the southpaw's western invasion. When the blushing trainer started for the other side of the Mississippi, carrying his own and Tendler's luggage, he was all prepared for a pleasant or unpleasant meeting with long-moustached, sombrero-topped "bad men," wild-roving Indians and whooping cowboys. But it was not to be so. Hence "Scoodles'" disappointment.

Tendler and "Scoodles" arrived in Denver last Sunday afternoon. At the Stockyards' stadium in that city Friday night Tendler is to pry off the lid of his two-months' tour in the West in a ten-rounder against Soakum Yookum. Among those present on the platform to meet the pair of Philadelphians was "Kick" Ricketson, of the Denver Post, but "Scoodles" looked in vain for "bad men," et al. Here's what Mr. Ricketson writes:

Denver Is Appealing
"Scoodles" liked the West right away, but was awfully disappointed in not seeing any Indians or cowpunchers around the depot, and the depot was altogether different than both boys had expected. It wasn't exactly their first trip West—Lew had visited Scranton, Pa. once, and "Scoodles" had been reading up on the country on his way out.

"Scoodles" had promised to get Tendler a real western hat for a present, and was so disappointed when he discovered the haberdashers' brands were much more popular in Denver."

A letter postmarked "Denver" in this morning's mail would indicate that Tendler was on a night-seeing sojourn, rather than a tour for the purpose of proving to the world at large, and everyone, that the Philadelphia port-side puncher was the best 135-pound boxer of the day. The communication is signed by Tendler, and in part states:

Buffalo Bill's Resting Place
"Just got back from a motor trip to Lookout mountain, which the Denver people rave so much about, and I must admit that it is beautiful. At the very top of this mountain is where Colonel William Frederick Cody, better known as 'Buffalo Bill,' lays at rest, by his request. It is said to be over 1000 feet high."

Tendler didn't take the trouble to state a solitary word in reference to boxing. Probably he believes in letting his handier, Phil Glassman, blow his horn, which Phillip did very noisily last Wednesday night, just before boarding a train headed for Denver.

JACK KELLY DINED FOR WINNING TITLE

150 Friends Gather to Honor First Philadelphian to Capture National Single Sculls Event

VESPER CLUB IS HOST

By SPICK HALL
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY of the 150,000 or more Philadelphia admirers of John B. Kelly gathered around the festive board at the Walton Saturday evening to pay gastronomic and oratorical tribute to the first oarsman that ever brought the national single sculls championship to Bill Penn's favorite city. The affair was conceived and given under the auspices of the Vesper Club, of which Jack is a member.

While the guests were sipping their one-half-of-one per cent and looking at their neighbors to see if they were bagoning their food with the proper weapon, a long list of speakers laid down a verbal barrage of praise that would have made Jack blush if he were the blushing kind. Incidentally, the praise that was heaped upon the famous sculler did not tell half of what he really has accomplished.

This season Jack has sat in ten winning boats for Vesper, where he always did more than his share of the work. Twenty-four Victories
The Vesper Club had its banner season this year with twenty-four victories. Vesper's previous record was twenty-two, under the captaincy of Walter Smith. This year's twenty-four wins gives Vesper 304 victories on the river since its organization in 1865.

Just to show that there is no hard feeling in the rowing family, Tom J. Rooney, former champion and member of the Ravenswood Boat Club, Flushing, L. I., attended the dinner. In spite of the fact that he is an oarsman, Rooney got away with a neat speech. Another speaker was Joe Wright, coach of the Penn crews and instructor of the Argonauts, of Toronto, Canada. Wright is very anxious that this country send crews to the next Olympic games. Wright was backed up in his plea by Harry P. Burke, president of the Malta Boat Club and member of the executive committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen. Burke declared that he was going to appoint himself a committee of one to see to it that Jack Vesper is one of the Americans to go to the next games, by the way, he is going to win sooner or later.

Judge Patterson Speaks
Judge John M. Patterson, who has won more races for Vesper than he has for Mayor, declared that Jack's determination was the big factor in his many victories. This is true. There have been other oarsmen who were more powerful but who never attained the success that the Vesperian has. More than mechanical ability is needed in a boat race. Jack is a fighter. He has the endurance, the spirit and the courage to use every ounce of his strength to win, no matter how hard the going may be. A man of this type will always be a successful athlete, just as Jack Kelly is.

Other speakers were: Coach James Dempsey, of the University Barge Club; Coach Joseph Dempsey, of the Philadelphia Barge Club; George Melloy, of the Undine Barge Club; Ellis Ward, the former



JACK KELLY

Penn coach; Eddie Marsh, West Philadelphia Boat Club coach; Fred Lehm, captain of the Vesper Club; Freddie Ford, E. H. Cattell, W. C. Kelly, Russell Johnson, secretary-treasurer of the American Rowing Association; J. Elliott Newlin, commodore of the Schuylkill Navy; Charles Pridemore, president of the Fairmount Rowing Association; Coach Fred Mueller, of the Vesper Club.

"Judge" Kelly Present
In the above list of orators is the name of W. C. Kelly. This is Jack's brother, "The Virginia Judge," who is on the vaudeville stage. "The Judge" is noted after-dinner speaker and entertainer, but he hasn't taken on Jack at that. Jack is a great story teller and has a "line" that always makes him the center of attraction at every gathering. This can be corroborated by any of the members of the Berry Athletic Club, where the A. E. F. twins, Jack Kelly and Bill Thielen, entertain Sunday evenings. Bill is also a great athlete (Mexican).

We would like to give a list of all the victories that Jack has won for Vesper, but this would take a special edition. But the high cost of white paper, the world's series, league of nations and other necessary evils in the day's news prevent, hence we append only the enviable record he made this season:

- American Regatta
HENLEY COURSE, SCHUYLKILL RIVER, MAY 31
Won in senior quadruple sculls as stroke, with Frank Muller, bow; F. G. Lehm, second; Edward Graf, third. Time, 7m. 18s.
- Schuylkill Navy Regatta
SCHUYLKILL RIVER, JUNE 21
Won senior single sculler-mile dash.
Won senior single sculling championship in 5m. 56 2/5s.
- People's Regatta
SCHUYLKILL RIVER, JULY 4
Won senior single sculls in 7m. 59 1/5s.
- National Regatta
WORCESTER, MASS., AUGUST 1-2
Won senior quarter-mile dash in 1m. 10 3/5s.
Won senior single sculling championship for United States in 7m. 25s.
- Middle States Regatta
SCHUYLKILL RIVER, LABOR DAY, 14-25s.
Won senior quadruple sculls as stroke, with William Aker, bow; Fred Lehm, second; Paul Costello, third. Time, 6m. 47s.
Won senior double sculls as stroke, with Paul Costello, bow. Time, 5m. 28 1/5s.
Won senior single sculls in 6m 9 4/5s.
- Stable Boys Strike
Paris, Oct. 5—Enraged to reach a settlement of the strike of stable boys at race-tracks near Paris have met with an obstacle after the terms were arranged. Four trainers refused to re-engage strikers, but a twenty-four-hour truce has been agreed so that the public might not be disappointed.

WEST PHILLY MAY TROUBLE CENTRAL

Both Open With Victories and Prove They Have Good Teams for Cup Clashes

LEAGUE OPENS ON FRIDAY

Schedule for Scholastic Teams on for This Week

TOMORROW
Football—Haddonfield High, at Woodbury High; Philadelphia Friends' School, at Upper Merion; Central High, at Southern High; Northern, at Frankford High.

WEDNESDAY
Soccer—West Philadelphia, at Friends' School; St. Joseph's Prep, at Villanova.

FRIDAY
Football—Haverford School, at Episcopal Academy; Lansdowne High, at Ridley Park High; Catholic High, at Conestoga High; West Philadelphia Catholic High, at St. Luke's; Lower Merion, at Northeast High; Abington High, at Friends' School; Chestnut Hill, at Lincoln High; Frankford High, at West Philadelphia; Haddonfield High, at Burlington High; Germantown Friends, at Chestnut Hill Academy.

SATURDAY
Williamson School, at Northeast High; Media High School, at Central High; Wilmington High, at Central High.

By PAUL PREP
Central High and West Philadelphia High each sent a 75, without the preceding 2, through the lid of its football schedule last week. Both won their games, but the wins didn't mean anything, except that players, coaches and student bodies were highly elated with victorious openings.

The Crimson and Gold victory was expected, and, of course, predicted, although it had been believed that Catholic High would have given the Central eleven a much closer conflict. In reference to the Speedboys, their 30-0 rout over Lower Merion was even a bigger surprise, from a scoring standpoint.

All of which gives us a story. Will West Philadelphia High be able to dispossess Central High from the Scholastic League football pinnacle? Speedy constituents say, "Out, out!" They wouldn't be Speedy constituents if they didn't.

Was Runner-Up
West Philly was the runner-up to Central High last year in the grid gamification for the Ellis A. Gimbel trophy, which the Broad and Green streets boys want to keep again this year. That is natural, but they'll have to show a better football average in games with High, South Philly High, Frankford High and Germantown High before Central will be permitted to boast of the cup's possession.

South Philly, since winning the championship in 1916; Frankford and Germantown have never been taken seriously as contenders for the coveted cup. They have good teams anyway, but not good enough to cope successfully with Northeast, Central and West Philly. So that simmers the probable winner down to one of three eleven's—the last three named in the preceding sentence.

Northeast High's football quantity is an unknown quality, for the simple reason that the Archives eleven hasn't won a game this year yet—because it hasn't played.

West Philly and Central High both have good teams—for the simple fact and reason that they could it last week. But it wasn't, nor could it be, proved whether Central is better than West Philly or vice versa.

So the interscholastic League season, which starts next Friday with a game between West Philly and Frankford High, must go on. The championship cannot be conceded—yet.

Amateur Sports
Wharton basketball team has organized for the season. The team, which has 120-pound teams having halls, Arthur Kay, 1161 South Twelfth street.

IN 154 GAME SEASON RUTH WOULD BE ABLE TO BAT 35 HOMERS

Babe, Still in His Early Prime, Is Sure to Lead Field Again in Circuit Clouts During Next Year's Campaign

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE

Ballade of the Beaten Brave

The gray wind sings its song of hate
Where raw Fate leads a spectral dance;
We seek—but find no open gate
Through which to make the fate—
Loft—on the threshold of Lomanco—
But not as heroes come to die—
Just say for us—"They took a chance
And lost—without an alibi."

The dusk grows deeper where we wait
And homeward speeds one final glance;
'Tis easy now to curse the fate—
The luck that broke us, lance by lance;
Around us creep the endless throngs
Of silent heart and sightless eye,
'Tis but our score—we took a chance
And lost—without an alibi.

So, sinner of the Pinal State,
Last Marker of each circus dance,
When at the road's end—noon or late—
We stand before the Mystic Mase—
Across the limitless expanse—
This is enough from hell to sky,
If you should write—"They took a chance
And lost without an alibi."

Where Fame's far legions skirt and prance,
What greater clan can mount on high
Than those still in the game to chance
And lose—without an alibi!

Rube Ruth and Next Year

"WHAT will Babe Ruth do in a 154-game season?" asks a reader. The end of next season is now twelve months away, and as "no man can tell what a day may bring forth," outlining what a year will bring forth is even more of a hazardous guess.

With 154 games to shoot at this season Ruth would almost certainly have risen to thirty-five home runs. This is the first time that Ruth ever had the chance to figure in as many as 100 games. His average was close to a home run in every four and a half games. On this season's form, by 1920, with 154 games in which to wave his magic mace, he might well finish around thirty-five. But home-run hitting is an art or a science that doesn't always follow the past performance chart.

AS THE greatest home-run hitter that ever lived and still is in his early prime, Ruth is sure to lead the field again in his merry pastime. There isn't any one else who is even close.

Limerick of the Links

A duffer whose score was a trifle,
As a yawn he attempted to stifle
Remark'd, "Well, perhaps
I can carry these traps
If some one will lend me a rifle."

Another Debate

EDITOR Sportlight—Sir: I don't know that a debate ever proved anything except that a debate doesn't prove anything, if it proved even that—but that doesn't keep the C. R. or the P. B. P. from adding referees to Mr. Burleson's brow. But what would life be without them? Wherefore—
In the last three months I have heard it said that Tilden's backhand was absolutely unswayable, and for that reason he would never show in fast company, and that he has a lot of grand opera shots, but—
Now, supposing it's all true. But as some one has said, if you do a thing wrong ten thousand times, don't you end up by doing it right? As in the case of Wagner, who, I'm told, did everything wrong in the ball player's lexicon except get 'em and hit 'em where they weren't.

Assuming that you give a damn what any one's attitude on the subject is, here is one way of looking at it:
You may think it gospel, you may think it bunk—
But that backhand of Tilden's is terribly puny.
Just think how abnormally foolish it looks
When stacked against Patterson, Williams and Brooks.

But, of course, cleaning a bunch of second-rounders like that doesn't prove anything one way or the other. Or does it?
BARON IRLAND.

BALL GAME OF COLOR

White Giants to Play Negro Giants at Shibe Park
Giants will vie with Giants at Shibe Park, the home of the Athletics, tomorrow afternoon, when the New York Nationals, the Giants who finished second to Pat Moran's Reds, clash with the Bacharach Giants in an exhibition baseball game.

Jess Barnes, one of the leading pitchers of the National League, or Gene Dubuc, will oppose the Bacharach, who will rely on their star twirler, Cannonball Redding.
The game will start at 3 o'clock and returns of the world's series contest at Cincinnati will be posted.

Auto Sweepstakes Postponed

Cincinnati, Oct. 6.—The \$50,000 world series automobile sweepstakes race, scheduled for the Cincinnati Speedway yesterday, was postponed until next Saturday at 1 p. m. on account of rain.

Boxing Lessons given by expert teacher

Boxing lessons given by expert teacher. Open evening. ADAM RYAN, K. E. Cor. 6th and Vine Sts. Details yellow page 231 Phone Book.

Palace Rink

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OLYMPIA
Monday Evg., Oct. 6
Bobby Burman vs. Willie Coulon
Willie Hannon vs. Yg. Robideau
Whitey Fitzgerald vs. Fred Reese
Yg. Socco vs. Louisiana
Eddie Morgan-Willie Jackson

Phila. JACK O'BRIEN'S \$15
FALL BOXING COURSE, 8 mos.
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S. E. COR. 15TH & CHESTNUT
Enroll for Boxing Tournament Nov. 25

Auto Sweepstakes Postponed
Cincinnati, Oct. 6.—The \$50,000 world series automobile sweepstakes race, scheduled for the Cincinnati Speedway yesterday, was postponed until next Saturday at 1 p. m. on account of rain.

Merrill Club has reorganized its basketball team under the management of Marty Wolfson. First-class, free willing to play this team address Marty Wolfson, 1915 North 7th street, Philadelphia. Being out for the five under the eye of Wolfson are former Central High and Southern High boys, including Lemuel Silverberg, Green St. and Ford, Pines, Mount Holly, Westville, Hubert, Irving and West Walnut may get games by addressing William S. Cannon 5435 Vine street.

Wester has organized for the 1919-20 season and the management of the team, Richard Wolfson, 1915 North 7th street, Philadelphia. Being out for the five under the eye of Wolfson are former Central High and Southern High boys, including Lemuel Silverberg, Green St. and Ford, Pines, Mount Holly, Westville, Hubert, Irving and West Walnut may get games by addressing William S. Cannon 5435 Vine street.

Clifton A. A. is still playing ball. Traveling address R. E. Hury, 1924 Tasker street.

Andrews M. F. U. will have a basketball team. The management would like to hear from Mr. R. H. St. Peter at Station 5100. H. Krusch, 137 Hiltner street.

C. T. A. basketball team, of Chester, Pa. has formed and it is arranging games with first-class free willing to play this team address Tom Thomas, 1006 Potter street, Chester, Pa.

Knut Club, of the Young Men's Association, will play two teams. The first team, Buckley and Warrington, forwards; Wilcox, center; with Brooks as his understudy, and Schofield and Harrett, guards, will compose the team. Games are being looked with Germantown, Greatbrook Reserves and other teams. S. C. Starrett, 2441 Green lane, East Falls, Philadelphia, Pa.

St. Paul's, of Philadelphia and Porter streets, will play two teams. The first team, Buckley and Warrington, forwards; Wilcox, center; with Brooks as his understudy, and Schofield and Harrett, guards, will compose the team. Games are being looked with Germantown, Greatbrook Reserves and other teams. S. C. Starrett, 2441 Green lane, East Falls, Philadelphia, Pa.

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