FOOTBALL IS THE ONLY AMERICAN GAME WHERE ONE GETS A LETTER FOR ASSAULT AND BATTERY

CHARLEY MORAN IS GOOD UMPIRE IN BIG LEAGUE, AS WELL AS CRACK GRIDIRON COACH AT SMALL COLLEGE

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

CHARLES B. MORAN is an umpire in the National League. He is a good, high-class arbiter and made quite a record in the short time he has been on John Heydler's payroll. He doesn't get into many jams on the ball field because the players know he is fair and honest, and anyway, if they don't like his rulings all of the arguments in the world cannot change them.

Moran has a pretty voice when working behind the plate, and those who witnessed the final game between the Phils and Cincinnati yesterday marveled at its volume. It is a cross between a bullfrog with a heavy cold and a buzz saw with a flat tire. That voice just booms its tremolo basso notes all over the place and everybody knows what is going on.

CHARLES B. MORAN

But it is not about Moran's voice or his highly efficient umpiring that we are punishing the ivory keys on the typewriter today. Charley is more important than that. He stands out as one of the most successful football coaches in the country, and that includes Danville, Ky.

This is the same Moran who made such a record with Center College last year and hopes to repeat this coming season. He took virtually an unknown team, taught the players a couple of prayers and mopped up everything on the schedule. The eleven was the sensation of the year, and played such good football that Harvard placed Center on its schedule, and the game will be played on October 23.

When Moran's name was mentioned last year the dear old public wanted to know what it was all about. A stranger was pushed into the spotlight, and everybody was surprised. Moran never was heard of before and there was a rush on the part of the figger filberts to grab the story of his life and learn the exact location of Center College.

* * *

IT DOESN'T take long to gain fame in the sport world. All you have to do is deliver the goods and your picture will appear in all of the papers. Moran's picture is exhibited in the left-hand corner of this column.

Introducing C. B. Moran, Football Coach

CHARLEY MORAN is not a novice of the gridiron. He has been coaching football teams for twenty-two years, which means he started when nineteen years of age. That's starting pretty early, but in those days a coach wasn't hired unless he could play on the team. He was with Bethel College until the fall of 1901, when he took charge of the University of Nashville.

The next three years were spent in Dallas, Texas, where he coached the Dallas A. C. In 1905 and 1906, Moran played with the Massillon Tigers, and was one of the speediest halfbacks in professional ranks. He was on the same team with Charley Rigler, his brother umpire, Rigler being a stalwart tackle.

He went to Grand Rapids in 1907, and in 1908 signed up with Texas A. and M. College. He had great success down there, and in 1914 went to Carlisle, where he was assistant coach and trainer.

Moran decided he had enough football after that and stuck around the old homestead at Horses Cave, Ky., for two years. In 1917, however, he made a trip to Danville to see his son, who was attending Center College. While there he helped coach the football team, and made such a hit that the authorities asked him to stay.

The big game with the University of Kentucky was only two weeks off and Center wanted to win. The year before Kentucky walloped Center 86 to 0, and a score like that was considered humiliating.

Moran took charge of the team and won the big scrap by the score of 3 to 0. After that he was asked to stay there for the rest of his life, and business men formed a committee to call on him and beg him to stay. Charley lingered and hasn't lost a game. His teams have been the talk of the South, but not until last year did the whole nation learn of their prowess.

* * *

THAT'S how Moran got the job as coach of Center College. If he hadn't visited his son three years ago, Center might have been hiding yet.

Used Only Fourteen Players Last Year

"I AM purely an offensive coach," admitted Moran after taking the witness stand. "This is because I never had enough men to hold daily scrimmages. Last year I had a varsity squad of eighteen and used only fourteen players during the season. None of the men were injured, which was very fortunate.

"Most of the time we do not know what kind of a team we are going to play; that is, we have no advance information. In cases like that we never scrimmage. However, if we learn the formations of our opponents we get the scrubs and teach them the plays to be used against the varsity. I do not believe in strenuous work. There is no need of tiring a team before the game. Let the men do their hard work on Saturdays.

* * *

"LIKE Glenn Warner, I believe a good offense is the best defense.

Star Players Attend Center

"THERE are some great players at Center. Bo McMillan, all American quarterback last year, is one of the best I ever have seen, and Weaver, the center, also was Walter Camp's selection. Red Roberts, the fullback, is as good as any in the country, and the rest of the team stacks up well.

"I have been asked many times how it happened that so many good players happened to go to Center College. There have been a lot of rumors floating around, for nobody could understand why the star athletes didn't go to a larger school. But here is the answer.

"During the war, Center was an S. A. T. C. college, and these boys attended. McMillan, Weaver, James and Montgomery, the tackles, came from Fort Worth High School, and were in college before going to the front. Robert L. Meyers, the athletic director, taught school in Fort Worth, and the boys selected Center when he went there.

"These players have been but two years on the varsity, and therefore have two more years to play. Red Roberts also is a junior this year, and of last year's regular team I lost but three—Bell, an end; Van Antwerp, guard, and Biddle, halfback.

"The freshman class is unusually large and should produce several high-class players. Carlton Rice, of Seattle High School, was all-Pacific scholastic center last year, and Stan Robb, brother of Penn State's quarterback last year, was a star guard at Kiski. George Chinn, of Harrodsburg, Ky.; Jim Leggett, of Wilkinsburg, Pa.; Bartlett and Nunnelly are great backfield prospects, and Sam Newell and Lee McGregor, of Fort Worth High School, are two good guards.

"THE team has been practicing since September 7, at Camp Daniel Boone, near Danville, under the direction of Bob Meyers. I will take charge of the squad on October 1, after the baseball season closes. I expect a successful season."

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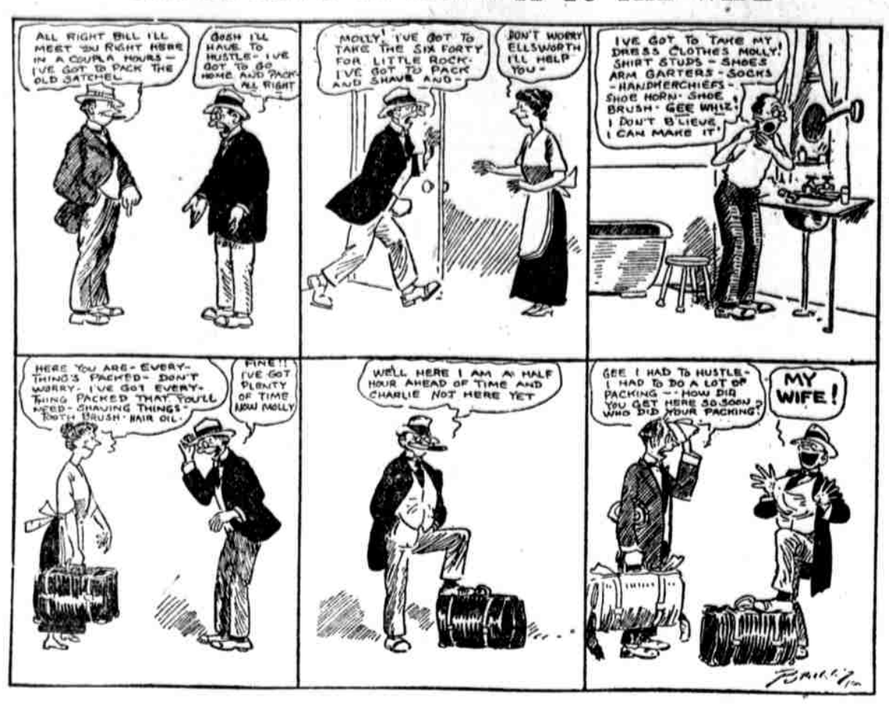
YOU'LL HAVE TO HAND IT TO THE WIFE



BATTING EYE IS LAST OF SYSTEM TO FADE

Orb of Swat Continues to Function Long After Legs and Arms Harken to Beck of Old Man Time

BY GRANTLAND RICE

After Working Hours

Slip me the rag and pack—the world-wide open track,
The trail that leads from dawn to dusk across the heart of life;
Only a song to sing—in light heart wandering—
By vale and hill and mountainside beyond that endless strife.

Where is the heart to stay when the west wind calls "Away!"—
When the east wind and the north wind and the south wind in refrain
Plead in the early light—call through the gloom of night—
Of highways and of byways through the sunlight and the rain?

No one to wonder when I come this way again;
No one to watch and wait for me when I have passed beyond;
No weary tears to shed because some dream is dead,
Where every dawn shall send its dream to every vagabond.

Where dull care leaves the mind free from the sodden grind,
Free as the drifting winds that romp by heather and by foam,
Where no set lamp shall burn to wait for my return,
But each far strand I touch upon shall be the Port of Home.

The Winning Temperament

ONCE again we arise to put this query: What is the winning temperament in sport?

Johnny Evers was one of the most nervous, high-strung ballplayers ever known—and one of the greatest.

Hans Wagner and Nap Lajoie were almost stolid in their serenity—and they were also two of the greatest.

Jock Hutchinson is one of the most nervous golfers of the age—and one of the greatest.

Francis Ouimet is one of the most serene, unruffled golfers of all time—and one of the greatest.

Does temperament, after all, have very much to do with nervousness or lack of nervousness?

Isn't it rather a matter of such intense concentration that complete coordination results between the eye or brain and the nervous system where they work in harmony?

Where the brain says "Do this," and the muscular and nervous forces respond?

One man can work effectively in this way when high-strung—another when he is as cool as a January dawn.

The Batting Eye

WE HAVE always maintained that the batting eye functions longer than any other part of the baseball system.

The legs may wear down, the arm may lose its elastic quality, but the Orb of Swat goes on.

Cobb, who was batting over .300 back around 1905, is still over .300. Speaker and Jackson, were leading hitters in the Southern League in 1907. They were leading their league together thirteen years ago. Here, as far along as 1920, they are still giving the leader a battle.

After thirteen years their batting eyes carry the same marvelous flame which each knew back in his youth. And after twenty years, when their legs were gone and their arms were skidding, both Lajoie and Wagner were still about as effective with the stick as they had ever been, so far as hitting the ball was concerned.

Canning a Myth

IN 1916, at Minnikahda, Chick Evans became open champion, not only through fine golf, but by fine putting. That same year his putting at Merion was a big factor in his championship success.

Only recently over the Engineers' Club course, where the greens are replete with more rolls and clips than a series of ocean waves, Evans outputted Francis Ouimet in the final test by a decisive margin. In fact, Evans never took three putts to a green.

So, while Chick may have his off days upon the greens, just as any one else has, it is about time to can that ancient myth of poor putting. He outputted Bobby Jones in the Western amateur and finally stopped the young Georgian with a twelve-foot downhill putt that decided the match.

Chick may be no sensation on the greens, but if he were there would be no competition left.

As it is, he has been sinking a steady procession of those three and four-footers, and with his ability to wield a mashie this distance is long enough.

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N. Y. "Commish" Starts Work

New York, Sept. 16.—The New York state boxing commission and license committee formally opened offices here today and set the machinery in motion to revivify boxing, which has been dormant in Greater New York since the repeal of the Frawley law. It was announced that the first bout under the new Walker law would be held in this city between Johnnie Dundee and Joe Welling. It will be for fifteen rounds to a decision.

PENN SQUAD NEEDS DEFENSIVE DRILLS

Lack of Material Handicaps Coach Heisman in Quest for Strong First Eleven

Coach Heisman is in dire need of substitutes and he makes no bones about it. He had been told previous to his coming to this city to take charge of the Penn football team that large squads usually greeted the coach on his first appearance of the year.

When at Georgia Tech, it was not uncommon to see more than a hundred aspirants on the first day of practice, but here the reverse is true. Yesterday in practice several freshmen without training and without knowledge of any plays or signals were pressed into service to give the varsity a chance to get in some offensive practice.

Defensive work was out of the question because of the lack of second-team backs to carry the ball. Instead of the seconds handling the ball they were used merely to test several new plays taught to the varsity in yesterday morning's skull practice.

With but ten days intervening until the Delaware game and a little over two weeks until the game with Bucknell the coach will have his hands full in getting an eleven and several substitutes in shape.

Yesterday Coach Heisman intimated that he would use Carl Thomas, the big guard of last year, at center on this fall's team. All yesterday afternoon the former Central High School youth was off in one corner of the field with one of the substitutes practicing snapping the ball back. Part of the time, before the scrimmage drill, Heisman was coaching Thomas. At the end of the day's work the coach with considerable emphasis stated that Carl was about 90 per cent perfect as a center.

KEEP BALL IN PLAY, IS ADVICE OF TILDEN

World's Champion Racquet Wielder Says Great Matches Have Been Lost by Failure to Do So at Vital Times

This article is the third of a series of ten which are being written for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER *by William T. Tilden, 2d, of the Germantown Cricket Club, since his victories in the British and Davis Cup matches and his triumph over Billy Johnston in the national singles at Forest Hills.*

Today's article dwells upon the necessity of keeping the ball in play and also shows how a steady player can wear down one of the flashy sort.

In future articles Mr. Tilden will describe the way to become a successful tennis player, dealing with strokes, service, court generalship and the method of keeping in the best physical condition for the big matches.

By WILLIAM T. TILDEN, 2d
American, British and World's Lawn Tennis Champion

III. Keeping the Ball in Play

TENNIS matches are lost or won by errors. It is not the earned points you make that win for you. It is the errors committed by your opponent that decide your fate.

With this in view, it behooves the player who is struggling through a long, hard tournament season to always keep the ball in play in the pinch. Many great matches have been lost by the failure to put the ball in play at vital times.

The Davis Cup team had several examples of the failure to keep the ball in play when most needed. R. N. Williams, 2d, suffered two serious defeats through his defiance of the law of safety of keeping the ball in play. M. J. G. Ritchie beat him at Queens because he forced Williams into error by his methodical defense. Ritchie is an exponent of the same style play as Dr. P. B. Hawk, C. S. Rogers and N. W. Swayne. Mavrogordato, who defeated Williams in the championships at Wimbledon, has the supreme virtue of never missing the easy ones.

Cites Case of Williams

If a second-string player is enabled to defeat a man of Williams's class by merely keeping the ball in play, it is a sound argument for steadiness in the pinch. The outstanding feature of William M. Johnston's game is not his famous forehand drive. It is his certainty on all average chances. Billy seldom gives the other man a chance by throwing away an important point by an error. He always forces you to earn your points.

A tournament player should always remember that 80 per cent of all points in tennis are errors, not earned points, and that by keeping the ball in play it forces the other man into playing another shot and thus increases his chance of error. There is a far greater advantage derived from this keeping the ball in play in a hard match.

It greatly increases the physical and mental strain on your opponent. Nothing is more upsetting to the player on the other side of the net than to see a shot he considers winning, returned. He tries to do the superhuman the next time and thus is apt to err. The mere physical strain of tensely waiting for the return of the ball and then chasing it to return it is great and may, in a long five-set match, prove the determining factor. That last slight physical superiority in the last set has won many a championship.

Wear Your Opponent Down

Against a proverbial "getter" I advocate decisive hard hitting, striving to beat down his defense and destroy his steady play. Against such a man you can afford to take chances. Against the man of your own class, playing much your own type game, always be willing to outwait him and in the end you will find an opening. The average player is too prone to strive to win outright off a shot that cannot win but once or twice out of ten times. Work your opening first and then shoot for the point.

Steadiness is essentially a defense, but at its best it amounts to an attack. Meet erratic flashy play with a stonewall defense and the brillancy leaves it and nothing but the errors remain. The outstanding game of the perfect type of steadiness is Charles S. Garland. He makes so few errors that he wears down the game of his opponents and beats them through his own defense.

DOBSON TEAMS IN TWIN BILL

Girls' Nine in First Contest—Fleisher Opponents in Big Game

Up at the J. & J. Dobson football field, at Thirty-fifth street and Green lane, the carpet baseball teams will both be busy on Saturday afternoon, Manager Calhoun arranging a double attraction for one admission.

The first game of the afternoon will between the J. & J. Dobson girls' team, who play the Francisville Recreation nine. Following this game, the regular J. & J. Dobson team, fresh from two victories over the Lebanon team, and the Ivanhoe, of New York, will meet Eddie Lusk and his Fleisher Yarners.

On the meeting prior to this one Fleisher defeated the Carpet team, but they feel confident with Hoffman and Haigh working they will even things up with the downtowners.

Huster Hustling for Games

The Huster traveling club has Sunday, September 26, open. Would like to hear from such teams as Scott-Powell, Kaywood C. C., Fleisher A. A., William F. Read, Columbia C. C., Marshall E. Smith, Gibson A. A., Bulst Park and Nativity C. C. Huster lost to Frankford A. A. 4 to 3, in sixteen innings. Write or phone Dickinson 4233 after 6 p. m. Robert Beecher, [illegible] Franklin street.

Greenleaf Plays Here Today

Ralph Greenleaf, champion pocket billiard player of the world, will meet James Gilion, of this city, this afternoon and evening at Whitlock's, Twenty-third street and Ridge avenue. He will play at Gilion's parlors, 1605 West Passyunk avenue, tomorrow.

INCOG CRICKETERS OFF CREASE TODAY

British Rest Up Before Taking On the All-Philadelphia Eleven Tomorrow

The British Incogniti cricketers, after four clean-cut wins and a rainy-day draw with the best teams of this city and New York, are resting up today for their final three-day match with the All-Philadelphia eleven which opens on the crease of the Germantown Cricket Club tomorrow.

Judging from its record, the Incogs seem to have the sort of team that occasionally takes a day off but never has an off day. The Londoners are spending the day in playing golf, tennis, motoring and getting better acquainted with the crowd of new friends they have made in the last two weeks.

Easy for Britishers

Their win yesterday over the Germantown Cricket Club, winner of this year's Halifax cup, brought out one point, which is that the local team is not in the same league with the Englishmen. The victory by nine wickets was even more decisive than the score would seem to show. The Manheim eleven was handicapped, however, by the injury to its star bowler, Budd Maun, and the absence of H. Z. Maxwell, another consistent performer.

The final match of the Englishmen's series here with the All-Philadelphia team, which begins tomorrow, is stirring up lots of interest among the many cricket fans of the city. The splendid showing of the home side in the match last week, which went to the invaders after a brilliant finish, has stirred the hope that is said to spring more or less eternally and the Philadelphia backers are pulling for a final cleanup of the Britishers before they pull for home.

Morris Makes Century

One of the facts that is still bright in the minds of the enthusiasts is that, after the Incogniti had lined out 326 runs in their first innings, the Philadelphia stars came right back into the picture with 308 scores of their own. Few Philadelphia teams have ever scored more runs in an inning in an international match.

Another pleasant thing for the Philadelphia followers to remember is the century run up by C. C. Morris, the hard-hitting Merion star, which is one of the few three-figure counts ever scored by a local player off crack English bowling.

Provided the Incogs do not store up too much reserve energy, and all that sort of thing, during their vacation today, the week-end match should contain as much fast cricket and interest as last week's battle between the two sides.

Babe Can't Do It All

Toledo, O., Sept. 16.—Toledo hit Ferguson and Byrd for fifteen safeties and defeated the New York American League club in an exhibition game yesterday by a score of 8 to 7 in ten innings. Ruth's two home runs over the right-field wall accounted for six of the New York runs.

										R	H	E
Toledo	0	1	0	2	0	0	2	2	1—	8	15	3
New York	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	0—	7	12	2

Batteries—Ferguson, Byrd and Hoffman; Mogridge, Nelson, Dubuc and Woodall.

O'DOWD TRIMS PETROSKY IN FINAL SHOW AT ICE PALACE

No More Ring Bouts Will Be Put On at West Philadelphia Emporium Until Further Notice—Joe Nelson a Winner

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

BOXING at the Ice Palace was discontinued temporarily following last night's show, in the star set-to of which Mike O'Dowd, the St. Paul middleweight, punched himself tired in an effort to knock out Sailor Petrosky, of California. For eight rounds the Fighting Harp directed a fusillade of fists over the entire anatomy above the belt of the rugged tar, and the best that Mike could do was to make "Pete" grunt. At the same time, the sailor always was dangerous with a wild overhand right-hand swing.

Before O'Dowd started to pummel Petrosky over his rocky twenty-four minute road, the following announcement was made from the ringside on behalf of President George F. Pawling:

"With the completion of last night's show the future of the Ice Palace as a boxing home is uncertain. I am thoroughly convinced that ordinary shows are not enough for the Ice Palace.

"The Palace was designed and constructed with the intent of making it the world's greatest pre-season home. In that respect there is no price. I also had the Ice Palace in mind as a wonder boxing home. I believe the fans and critics will agree that it is one of the greatest in the country.

"I have no place in boxing. If any shows are staged before the end of the indoor season, the programs must be star affairs with no mediocre shows and satisfying boxers entertaining.

"I will tolerate no boxing that does not satisfy and will encourage or sanction nothing that will reflect discredit upon the Ice Palace management. We must deliver 100 per cent, or there will be no boxing."

Referring again to the Petrosky-O'Dowd bout, a number of those present seemed to believe that the former titleholder was "holding up" the Californian; in other words, that Mike was not trying his level best to put away his foe. This dope was all wrong. O'Dowd hit Petrosky with the hardest punches he had in stock, and it only proved once more that the native son is really a rugged battler—one who could stand up and take a severe drubbing without showing signs of helplessness.

Johnny Rose, of St. Paul, was so outclassed by Whitey Fitzgerald, of West Philadelphia, that Referee Frank Floyd stopped the bout in the fifth round at the suggestion of the police. Rose had twice claimed to have been hit low, which the referee refused to allow, and later the club physician upheld Floyd's judgment.

Joe Nelson, after putting in a day in the jury box, went up against Tommy Cleary, and, ably advised by his brother Al, succeeded in winning in eight rounds from the promising little Mananyunker. Cleary made a brilliant rally in the last two rounds, but the advantage piled up earlier by Nelson entitled Joe to the verdict. Nelson is back in the jury box today.

Willie Kohler, of New York, had his left hand working entirely too fast for Jimmy Mendo, of this city, and the former was the victor at the finish of the scheduled eight rounds.

"Boxing will be resumed at the Ice Palace," said Jimmy Carolan today, "within a short time. Thereafter it is probable that President Pawling will stage only one show a month, when only top-notch talent will be put on. There are several big matches of national and international importance, and the Palace is an ideal place for them."

Although there have been three Nelson boxers in local rings for about ten years, last night was the first time Mrs. William Horrocks, sister of the brothers, saw a fistic show. Mrs. Horrocks was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Albert Evans, Miss Beatrice Little and Howard Lambert.

Johnny Royce and Matty Drechter, two of the smallest boxers in Philadelphia, will semi-final to an knockout Salmon-Joe Borrelli bout at the Olympia A. C. tomorrow night. Other bouts: Bobby Bailey vs. Jack Sharone, Pug Hogle vs. Spike Sheridan, and Joe (Kid) Sharkey vs. Ray Dables.

Jackie Clark, of Allentown, is one of the real hitters in the ring. This the up-state proved when he got into the fighting garb of Lloyd Nash and went over where he helped put the quietus on the bloke. Saturday night Clark will take on Frankie Maguire at the National's reopening. In the semi Johnny Mealy meets Jack Brazzo, with other bouts: Dave Astey vs. Marty Kane, Tommy Jamison vs. Young Tom Sharkey and Billy Lyle vs. Johnny O'Neil.

The Olympia's first show of the season will consist of an all-bantam program with an international mixup between Charley Le Doux, of France, and Joe Burman, of Chicago, in the headliner. Jack Perry will get a K. O. I test in the semi against Battling Murray, other matches being: Battling Leonard vs. Indian Russell, Johnny Moloney vs. Danny Buck and Battling Passan vs. Kid Wolf.

Pete Tyrell said today that all Mananyunk was interested in the twenty-round bill between Eddie Andrews and Frank Loughran on Monday night. Their recent fifteen-rounder was a sensational scrap, and if their meeting next week is to be anything like the other a lot of fighting will be seen. Three other bouts on the card are: Marty Kane vs. Barney Reilly, eight rounds; Mike Howen vs. Eddie Dougherty, six rounds, and Anthony Schrader vs. Joe Martin, four rounds.

Buddie Palmer has arranged an all-negro boxing card to be put on at Madison Park next Thursday night in the star number of which Jack Brown will meet Johnny Gritz. Silent Puryear vs. Bud Anderson will be the main, with other numbers as follows: Duke Avery vs. Johnny Merton, Harry Smith vs. Kid Butler, and Young Sam Langford vs. Jerry Hayes. A battle royal also is on the program.

A boxing show is on for tonight at the St. Carthage C. C. The bouts are Patsy Wallace vs. Chief Bender, Frankie (Kid) Thomas vs. Kid Flynn, Joe Capritti vs. Judge Rice, Eddie Thomas vs. Buddie Fitzgerald, Joe Kagan vs. Johnny Kagan, Willie McGinty vs. Jimmy Jordan and Jimmy Murphy vs. Bobby Barrett.

Sam Levin, the furniture man, is the latest entry into the local managerial field. He has undertaken to handle the reins of Young Sam Langford, of Memphis, Tenn.

Kid Williams, former bantam champ, was taken ill yesterday, and his bout with Sammy Sandow at Baltimore tomorrow night had to be called off.

BABE RUTH LOSES SUIT

Injunction Against Film Company in Damage Case Refused

New York, Sept. 16.—Babe Ruth lost an injunction suit to prevent the Educational Film Corporation from displaying pictures of himself in baseball games. He also lost the hope of $1,000,000 damages for the aforesaid unwelcome publicity.

The suit was brought on the grounds that Babe is a film star himself and reserves the exclusive rights to his histrionic performances, even when these transpire on the sanded diamond, but Justice Guy in Supreme Court decided a photograph or series thereof of Babe swatting a pellet is a matter purely of news interest, and likely will be until the end of the season, and as such may not be restrained.

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6 rds.—Young Tom Sharkey vs. Tom Jamison
6 rds.—Billy Lyle vs. Johnny O'Neil
Tickets at Donaghy's, 33 S. 11th St.

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See U.S. Olympic Stars
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Legion headquarters, 1011 Chestnut.
Prices, $1, $1.50, $2, plus war tax.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK
BASEBALL TODAY, 3:30 P. M.
PHILLIES vs. CHICAGO