For Color, Thrills and Daring, Polo Is Entitled to a Center Position in the Sports Picture

COUNTRY CLUB OVAL AN IDEAL STAGE FOR INTERNATIONAL POLO

Beautiful Setting at Bala Enhances the Exciting Scenes as All-Ireland and Orange County Clash in Stirring Battle—Victory for Americans

THE biggest international polo tournament that Philadelphia has seen in ages opened at the Philadelphia Country Club yesterday, when the Orange County four defeated the gentlemen riders of the All-Ireland Polo Club, 12 goals to 6.

The match was played on a perfect sward of green velvet under a sun that was bright as Cleopatra's eyes. Overhead, the sky, pale as a robin's egg at morn, deepened to a royal blue, untouched by the argent splendor of a single cloud.

Picture the beauty of that field at Bala. Four hundred yards of grassy turf, touched off by the startling white clubhouse and the spiky rows of fence palings; behind it rising the billy links of the Country Club. A solid row of glittering and expensive cars. Feminine beauty in colorful gowns. The vivid colors of the players.

Most of the experts were in accord with the statement that in the Bala field Philadelphia is better equipped for polo than either Meadow Brook or Rumson. The setting is superb, and the field is so well drained that even after a heavy rain it is in fine condition for play.

* * *

THE arrangements for caring for the spectators and facilities for the newspapermen surprised even the New York journalists in their flinteyness. In a matter of fact, everything was handled well to the minutest detail.

Every One Out

PATRICIAN and proletarian were out, the world's follower of the game and the inevitable grinny small boy, with his shrill yelp, "Get on there, you ice wagon!" They were in accord, all of them, united to concert pitch by the excitement of play.

Polo is a wonderful game—a sport jammed to the brim with excitement, with speed, with daring plays. For years it has been the exclusive sport of the ultra-wealthy and the titled. The man in the street knew nothing of it. But the man in the street is beginning to learn what polo means, the thrill it brings.

That is why, on a mid-week afternoon, with two of the lesser-known teams in the tournament playing, a crowd of several thousand turned out.

The horses! Those satin-coated beauties, with their jiggy steps, their speed, their almost human intelligence! They are the attraction quite as much as the famous players. Every lover of horseflesh, and every man or woman who goes to a polo game loves those beautiful animals—watches them with the most intense appreciation.

* * *

MORE than one man at Bala yesterday said, "I'd give one of my arms for a horse like that," and each of them meant it.

What the Irish Players Did

MOST of these polo-playing fellows are six-footers, broad-chested, young men, with keen-trained eyes and a remarkable degree of daring. They take all sorts of chances to hit that willow ball, and the wonder of it lies not in the fact that some of them are hurt, but that more of them are not placed on the casualty list.

The Orange County riders outclassed the invaders, who carried a four-goal handicap. For some reason or other the Irishmen seemed off their game. They are hard riders, but they lacked teamwork. Their hitting was not on a par with that of the Americans, and it was seldom they drove the ball for long distances.

Captain Goulding, for a space, was the heart and soul of the Irish attack, then J. A. Trench took up the burden, and it was Trench who scored both of the foreigners' goals. The last was by a sensational dash through a broken field, and a slam for fifty yards squarely between the goal posts.

Almost all of the battling was done in the shadow of the Irishmen's goal. They would carry it away, only to have an Orange County daredevil cut in and sweep the ball in the other direction.

* * *

IN THE Polo Association's rating All-Ireland carries a higher handicap than Orange County by two goals, but before this game they demonstrated that they were the weaker team, and consequently were accorded a four-goal handicap.

Speed of the Orange Riders

NO GOAL was scored in the first chukker, but after that the Americans were supreme. Apparently there never was a chance that the Irishmen would catch their flying opponents.

Every one of the Orange County men scored. C. C. Ramsey led the attack with four goals. Morgan Belmont, who was one of the day's most scintillating stars, scored three, as did young Hartmann, while Malcolm Stevenson chalked up two for his team.

Stevenson is one of the lightest handicapped men in the game, being only one goal under the maximum of ten, a figure that only Thomas Hitchcock, Devereux Milburn, Watts Walker, Larry Stoddard and Louis Lauer among the competitors in this tournament have achieved.

However, Stevenson had the misfortune to suffer an accident. A savage blow from the mallet of Captain Goulding rocketed the ball against his forehead. A streak of blood widened across his face and dripped into his eyes. He swayed in his saddle, but swung instinctively in the direction of the ball before the whistle sounded.

* * *

THAT was the fighting instinct that the wielder of the mallet must have. His own hurts are inconsequential so long as the game is under way.

Sentiment Divided

TIME was taken out somewhere to patch up Trench and he was given a thunderous burst of applause when he came back on his mount, the pony.

Sentiment was equally divided, if the volume of applause is any indication. The American team was the favorite at first, but popularity always goes out to a beaten team, and the game, if memorizing fight of the Irishmen drew round after round of cheers.

This match is the first of the tournament, but it should not be the best. The greatest players that have been developed in America are due to appear on Bala sod within the next ten days. Yesterday the losers were outclassed—as the score of 12 goals to 6 indicates, four of the losers' six being handicaps—but there should be some tight little battles to come.

* * *

THE origin of polo, like that of most games, is buried in the mists that cloud the beginnings of history. Some say the Persians played it nearly 3000 years ago, some that the Chinese were adepts at it even before that remote period.

Sikhs Played the Game

THE English, who have a share in the greatest advantages of the game, learned it from the Sikhs, who played it while scattered the remainder in India. It was played in a desultory way by army officers for some years, but it was not until 1871 that the English public learned of its fine points.

Five years later the first polo club came to the United States, and thirteen years after that the first polo club was formed in Philadelphia by General E. Burd Grubb, then commanding the First City Troop, Charles E. Mather, Major Barclay Warburton and Colonel John C. Groome, who for years was head of the Pennsylvania State police.

Of course, they were greeted with jeers on the know-it-alls, just as were those who brought golf and other foreign innovations to these shores, but those men have lived to see polo take its place as one of the greatest of American sports.

* * *

SAY what you will of the game, it is one of the most vital, the most red blooded of sports. It takes a strong, keen eye to play it well, a man with a brain to direct quick and sure, with good muscles.

SCHROEDER HEAD OF ALLIED LEAGUE

Lighthouse Boys' Club Leader Succeeds John H. Farrell in Soccer Body

OTHER OFFICERS CHOSEN

Several hundred delegates representing seventy teams in the Allied Soccer League crowded the Lighthouse Boys' Club last night for the annual election of officers.

John H. Farrell, "father" of the organization, who was at the helm for twelve years, retired and in tendering his resignation was warmly complimented for the wonderful work he has accomplished during his tenure of office.

Elmer Schroeder, of the Lighthouse Boys' Club, was elected to the place left vacant by the resignation of Farrell. The other officers named are: First vice president, J. Marshall; second vice president, Dr. A. T. Stewart, prominent in the game in West Philadelphia; secretary, William McIntyre, and treasurer, William Palmer.

The Board of Directors consists of Richard Parrell, Dr. Stewart, and J. Connelly, and Richard Parrell was named chairman of the Registration Board.

The Disston Saw team announced that it would have to withdraw from Section "A" of the First Division and the Wanderers were accepted in their place.

SOUTH PHILS APPEAL

Downtowners Put Baseball Decision Up to Arbitration Board

The Arbitration Board of the Philadelphia Baseball Association has been given its first case to decide.

The South Philadelphia management had appealed the decision ordering the protested game with the Fletcher Varnes to be played over starting with the last half of the eighth inning.

The board consists of William W. Roper, Princeton football coach, and Judge John M. Patterson. The late Robert W. Maxwell was the other member.

The decision will not be announced for several days, as the board has not set a date for the hearing.

LOCAL GIRLS TO COMPETE

Meadowbrook Representatives Entered in New York Events Saturday

Samuel J. Dallas, secretary of the Meadowbrook Club, will take six of his best feminine athletes to the women's track and field meet of the Metropolitan Association of the A. A. U., to be held on Saturday on the grounds of the College of the City of New York at 139th street and Amsterdam avenue.

The Meadowbrook entries include:

[illegible]

HURLERS FOR INDIANS

Two Join Club and Another Will Report Shortly

Cleveland, O., Sept. 14. — Purchase of Pitcher Ismay, of the Fort Worth, Texas, League, club, was announced today by President E. S. Bernard, of the Cleveland Indians. He will report following the inter-league series between Fort Worth and Mobile.

Raymond Draggert, a semi-pro pitcher, who hurled three no-hit games for an Elyria, Ohio, team this year, and George Meteyer, for whom the Indians are reported to have paid $15,000, to the Jersey City International League club, reported at Dunn Field yesterday.

Boots and Saddle

The Brook Handicap Steeplechase at Belmont Park today brings out the best jumpers in training. Sweepment carries top weight of 158 pounds, which is not much handicap for him if at his best.

Horses which seem best today are: First race—Good Times, Zealot, Overtake; second—Sweepment, Sea Skipper, Hallavtil; third—Linwati, Irish Pat, Dacks and Drakes; fourth—Emotion, Prestigious, Bonus; fifth—Wilick, Golfer, Bellsolar; sixth—Flagstaff, Curtis, Clarre.

Dorval Park: Horses which seem best today are: First race—Mouse, Little Page, Skooter; second—Veronica, Miss Leighton, Uptown; third—Lady Lexington, Lancelot, Max Gold; fourth—Sweet Bouquet, Carry On, Azeem; fifth—Austral, Viva Cuba, Sans Peur II; sixth—Drifting, King Trojan, P. G. King; seventh—Fizer, Takalong, March, John Arbor.

The Thorncliffe Park feature today is the Eglington Claiming Handicap. Irish Jig has run disappointingly of late, but he should do better today. Horses which seem best are: First race—Playright, Tricks, Roy C.; second—Tycoon, Vennie, Van Pappel; third—Bellioy, Gallant Groom, Prince; fourth—Bullion, Ultimata, Grassgap; fifth—Irish Jig, Crack O' Dawn, Yorkist; sixth—Fair Virginia, Cul Chab, Col. Matt; seventh—Padua, Chief, Old Faithful.

Buff Boxes Villa Tonight

New York, Sept. 14.—Johnny Buff, [illegible] Brooklyn bantam champion, and Pete Villa, Filipino middleweight, were scheduled to box a twelve round contest tonight at Ebbets Field. It will mark Buff's first appearance in the ring since he lost the bantamweight championship to Joe Lynch several weeks ago.

Bob Fothergill Puts Self Out in A's Game

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 14. — Bob Fothergill figured in an unusual play in the eighth inning of yesterday's game here between the Tigers and Athletics. The Detroit outfielder put himself out and no one but the umpires knew how it was accomplished.

Fothergill, on third, and Bassler, on first, started a double steal. Galloway threw low to Perkins at the plate, and as the catcher took the ball on the bound, Fothergill dashed past him and across the plate.

Perkins went in pursuit, knowing Fothergill had not touched the plate, but the runner was waved out before the ball was applied. It developed that Umpire Connolly saw Fothergill brush Perkins' glove at the instant the ball struck it, thus retiring himself.

YEP, FOOTBALL SCRIMMAGES HAVE BEGUN

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LOSS OF CONTROL BY DOAK HURT CARDINALS

Star Pitcher of Last Year Has Won but Four of Last Seventeen Starts—Illness Hampered Team—Beat Phils Twice

By JOSEPH T. LABRUM

THE sudden collapse of the Cardinals when the pennant seemed within their grasp has been one of the most talked of subjects in baseball. Battling away for first place Branch Rickey's aggregation seemed to just fold up its tents and fade away. They went out with little of the glory that goes with a team fighting most of the season for a place in the baseball firmament.

After watching the St. Louisans riddle Phillie pitching in a twin bill yesterday the question naturally arose again as to why the team from the Mound City failed. The pitching was excellent, the hitting the same, and the general all-around play up to the standard of pennant contenders.

James Gould, than whom there is no greater authority on the subject of the Cardinals in these United States, heard the question and answered it in the press box.

"So much has been written and so much has been said about the downfall of the Cardinals that I too feel like saying something," began the scribe who has traveled with St. Louis National League teams for many years.

"To allid for one's lack of ability is something that not a member of the Cardinals or myself wants to do. We aren't exactly satisfied that the team is in third place in the scantiest margin, but we do feel that it is there in spite of the hardest kind of effort on the part of every member of the team.

Doak and His Spitter

"St. Louis has had hard luck all season, to the contrary of any other reports. The main reason for the inability of the team to retain its standing is Willie Doak. You know Doak is a spitball pitcher, and a spitter without control is about as worthless as an old shoe. The difference in the games won and lost by Doak this year is what would place the Cards up in first place.

"After getting away to a brilliant start, winning six games in succession Willie lost all control and has not been able to recover it. Not only that, but he cannot last through an entire game. In the last seventeen games he pitched he has won but four, which isn't much of an average for a pitcher of the caliber of Doak.

"His trouble is a peculiar one because he runs in perfect condition, but he doesn't seem to be able to control the ball. Next year Doak should come back with a vengeance and it may be that he will show some of his old-time stuff before the end of this campaign. However, that is one of the reasons for the inability of the team to stay up where it belongs.

"The others are manifold," continued Gould. "The Cards as a fielding team cannot rank with the best, which has always been known.

"They need good pitching and excellent hitting to carry them through. McHenry, second to Hornsby, our greatest power with the stick, has played in but seventy games this season. When it is known that he knocked in a hundred runs last season you can see how keenly his loss has been felt.

"McHenry has been troubled with his eyes. He can see straight ahead not clearly, but nearly so and cannot see at all out of the corners of his eyes. Which means that at the plate or chasing fly balls he is useless. However, he too will be around for next year.

The Other Casualties

"Illness of Doc Lavan, our strongest infield cog on the defense, who weighs around 130 pounds, when he should weigh in the neighborhood of 165, has been a big blow. Doc isn't the best hitter on the team, but he is a brilliant fielder. Then Mueller, a young star last season, who hit high down the stretch, has been unable to play because of an injury to his back.

"Jacques Fournier was one of our best sluggers last year, hitting around .340. This year he is hovering around .290. Bottomly, the youngster on first base, came from Syracuse and has made good from the start. Both he and Blades, who hails from Houston, Tex., have been hitting .300 since joining the team.

"We'll be up in the race next year, and watch our smoke. Lavan, Mueller, McHenry and Doak in shape, Fournier batting up high and a pair of young stars like Blades and Bottomly, and the Giants will have to beware."

The way the Cards played yesterday reminded the faithful of the Pirates' last stop here. Twenty-five runs and thirty-four hits rang from the bludgeons of the St. Louisans during the two games, thirteen markers coming in the first and seventeen safeties in each contest.

The Smitten Ones

Meadows, George Smith and Singleton were hammered hard in the opener, although the latter pitched fair ball for six innings. In the second Wilbur Hubbell was roundly thrashed, standing up manfully under a terrific bombardment of base hits.

Torporcer and Bottomly each had a homer in the opener, and Blades and North in the second. The Phils could do little when hits meant runs against either Pfeffer or Lou North.

The other half of our hope to stay out of last place dropped a close one to the Tigers because they failed to bunch their hits at the right time. The Tigers made five hits off Naylor during the seven innings he worked and none off Schilling. The Mackmen found Johnson for a decade of safeties, but they didn't do as much good as half that number for the Tigers.

Tillie Walker hammered out his thirty-sixth of the season and now stands but one behind Ken Williams, of the Browns, and is one ahead of Roger Hornsby, of the Nationals. Also Cobb got three of the five Tiger hits and Walker two of our ten.

Burns Hurts Browns

The Browns lost an excellent opportunity to get a half-game gain on the Yanks by succumbing to the Red Sox, our most hated rivals. Rip Collins and George Burns dropped the Browns despite good hurling by Urban Shocker. Collins kept the ten hits he allowed pretty well scattered, while the Beaneaters made good use of the five they secured, one, a homer by Burns, scoring Mitchell ahead of him, proving the deciding blow.

It was announced from the camp of the Browns that Sisler would probably return to the game within a week, but would be out of the Yank Series, which starts Saturday.

The Yanks dropped the first game to the White Sox when Urban Faber outpitched Sam Jones and Murray, but came back in the second and trounced Robertson, while Hoyt hurled well in the pinches. The result of the even-Stephen affair was a gain of a half game.

George Mogridge and Walter Johnson held the Indians to four hits, and Washington won, 4 to 1, by hitting Boone at the right time. The Spokemen filled the bases in the ninth, but could score only one run, Johnson stopping the drive.

Over in the National, the Giants captured their fifth straight game in defeating Bill Killefer' Cubs. Nehf had one bad inning, but otherwise pitched good ball. He and Earl Smith were banned from the game for disputing strikes. Bancroft's homer, with two on, decided the game.

The Pirates, by winning twice from the Braves, gained a half game. Cooper and Morrison pitched great ball, the former allowing six hits and the latter five.

Five Leading Batsmen in Each Major League

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C.
Sisler, St. Louis	132	556	124	232	.422
Cobb, Detroit	125	469	88	181	.391
Speaker, Cleveland	123	424	85	158	.375
Hellmann, Detroit	118	455	92	163	.358
Schang, New York	110	355	43	120	.338

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C.
Hornsby, St. Louis	137	551	122	218	.396
Tierney, Pittsburgh	104	368	92	140	.380
Bigbee, Pittsburgh	132	539	99	190	.352
Grimes, Chicago	129	411	89	155	.352
Miller, Chicago	110	318	52	146	.349

Home-Run Hitters in Yesterday's Games

	Yesterday	Season's Total
Walker, Athletics	1	36
Burns, Red Sox	1	11
Stengel, Giants	1	6
Bancroft, Giants	1	4
Toporcer, Cardinals	1	3
Bottomley, Cardinals	1	2
Blades, Cardinals	1	2
North, Cardinals	1	1

LEAGUE TOTALS TO DATE

	1922	1921
American League	483	433
National League	460	433
Total	943	866

THE LEADERS TO DATE

American League

Williams, Browns	37
Walker, Athletics	36
Ruth, Yankees	31
Hellmann, Tigers	21
Miller, Athletics	18
Meusel, Yankees	13
Falk, White Sox	12

Ruth one year ago—54

National League

Hornsby, Cardinals	35
Williams, Phillies	23
Meusel, Giants	16
Wheat, Robins	15
Lee, Phillies	15
Kelly, Giants	15
Grimes, Cubs	13
Ainsmith, Cardinals	12
Russell, Pirates	12

HOME RUNS 1921

American League	457
National League	460
Total	937

MEXICAN IN FIELD FOR FIST LAURELS

Vincent Lopez, Army Champion, to Vie for World's Crown in Middleweight Class

RECOVERS FROM CUT EYE

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

WINNER of the middleweight championship of the United States Army, Vincent Lopez, recently honorably discharge from the service, now is planning to branch out for world's laurels. Lopez is a Mexican, born in Hermosio, capital of the State of Sonora, Mexico, and he will be twenty years old next January 3.

When he was twelve years old the Lopezs, together with their Vinnie, left Hermosio and settled in Douglas, Ari. Five years later the family again moved, and this time they went to Clarksburg, W. Va., and it was there that Vincent first got his fistic experience.

Lopez's debut in the ring was against Rube Nichols. This was a six rounder, and later he took on Jim Perry for ten rounds, after which Vincent enlisted in the army shortly after the big war, serving two years until he was discharged three months ago at Camp Dix. During the war Vinnie was with the National Guards at Clarksburg.

Never Defeated While in the Army

While in the regular army Lopez competed in fifteen bouts, and he never was defeated. He won the welterweight and middleweight titles of the service, knocking out Sailor Petroski in the sixth round. This bout was decided at Camp Dix, and later Vinnie defended his crown by stopping Jack Reck, of Philadelphia, in the fifth round of a bout at Fort Slocum.

Including several matches Lopez, while in the service, had away from camp he has had a total of eleven contests at regular clubs. Among his opponents have been Frankie Maguire, Al Verbecken, Jackie Clark, Jack McCarthy, Soldier Katarski, Frankie Britton, Tommy Loughran and Eddystone Miller.

His match with Loughran resulted in the only decisive set-back for Lopez, that match having been stopped after Vincent had suffered a severe cut over his left eye which was bleeding profusely. This set-to was held at the Ice Palace here.

Lopez now Weighs 155 Pounds

Lopez, in the future, will compete under the guidance of Eddie Hayes usually called "Nig," and Sir Edward is starting to arrange a busy campaign for the Mexican. "No one will be barred at 165, which is ten pounds more than Vinnie weighs," said Hayes today, "and what he is more anxious for than anything else is another tilt with Loughran to wipe out the only defeat chalked against him."

In his last few matches Lopez went into the ring with a deep gash along side his life eye and this wound usually was opened so that he was handicapped quite a little.

Lopez returned a few days ago from the country where he took things easy until his eye entirely healed and he intends getting back into training early next week so that he will be in shape to resume punching proclivities the first week in October.

ARRANGE ANOTHER GAME

Colonial Ice Cream to Play Narberth on Saturday

The Colonial Ice Cream and Narberth, of the Main Line League, have agreed to play another game, and will clash on Saturday afternoon at Narberth.

Narberth won the first test, but the freezers claim they were handicapped by injuries to several of their star players. Narbert will have the services of a number of collegiate stars.

Included in their line-up are Bill Jeffries, the Princeton star, who will pitch, Townsend, Clark and Fleck, the latter from Swedesboro. Manager Mosteller will depend on his regulars with the addition of several new players added recently.

Record for "Pop" Geers

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 14.—"Pop" Geers, veteran harness horse driver, broke the world's record for a gelding pacer over a half-mile track here when he drove his racer Sanardo a mile in 2:02¼, over a half-mile track. This was one-fourth of a second faster than the world's mark established by Sanardo at Aurora, Ill.

How Does It Strike You?

Alonso's Popularity
Initiative
C. Mack's Wish

By THE OBSERVER

OF ALL the foreign athletes who have invaded America, it is doubtful if any attained the popularity Manuel Alonso, Spanish tennis player, is now enjoying.

The reasons are evident every time the Latin exhibits at Manheim. He is brilliant, spectacular, skilled, game and a thorough sportsman. What more could be asked of an athlete?

Yesterday Alonso eliminated Watson Washburn in five of the most fascinating sets ever seen at Germantown and the Manheim courts have been the scene of many a thrilling match.

What a tribute was paid the Spaniard as he sprinted out of the inclosure at the completion of his triumph! There was not only a thunder of hand claps but cheers and it is seldom tennis enthusiasts are aroused to cheering.

Not only is the Spaniard popular with the crowd, but the ball boys! they idolize him.

A few days ago a bit of a shaver came up to the Latin and with tears in his eyes he told him he would not be able to serve him that day.

"Never mind," said Alonso, "I'll see if I can not have you tomorrow." And did he? Well, if you noticed that blond-haired youngster who was gathering balls on the north side during the match, you glimpsed the Spaniard's pal.

Alonso saw the eagerness of the boy and his efficiency in getting the fallen balls quickly and he asked if he might be permitted to serve him.

The Latin has taken the boy into his heart and has encouraged him. In the years to come, the wee chap will never forget the brilliant Spaniard.

Perhaps we are wrong, but it is yet to be disproved to us that the man who loves children loves all things clean and is clean himself.

Manuel Alonso is great beyond his tennis.

* * *

THE girls are giving up short skirts and the men are forsaking long trousers, judging from Manheim styles. One official yesterday wore a suit of white duck or something like that, consisting of a rather long coat and knickers.

* * *

Initiative in Sports

MET Clarence Goldsmith last night and chatted with him for a few minutes. As usual he gave us something to think about.

Clarence, you recall, used to coach the University of Pennsylvania lacrosse team and there are few better tutors of the old Indian game in the country. He has some sound ideas that apply to any sport.

Initiative was his subject last night and it concerned some athletes at the University. He had this to say:

"Give me men who will occasionally stray from set teachings and will take a chance. A coach attempts to cover, in his lectures, every possible play or twist a game may take, but he can't cover them all.

"A man must think for himself and act accordingly. The man in the play must be able to judge best his own actions.

"I would rather see an athlete make a few mistakes in taking the initiative and profit thereby than to follow in the rut of things told him."

His words are sound logic. We can seek and find advice, but the same thought rarely fits two cases. We must solve and plan our own attack and defense without interfering with teamwork or the general scheme of things.

* * *

AL SHRUBB was one of the greatest distance runners of all time and he left a string of records a yard long behind him when he passed out of competition. Many believed they would never be equaled, but one was beaten yesterday by Paave Nurmi, a Finnish runner. Time and progress erase everything.

* * *

Mack May Get His Wish

IN THE early part of the season, the Washington Club was going poorly and the Mackmen took three out of four games down at the Capital.

Connie was moved to comment in the general discussion concerning the possibility of the Senators flivving on the season's record.

"They have a good club," said Mack. "Make no mistake about that. They will get started later. To tell the truth, just let me finish behind them this year and I'll be satisfied."

Take a glance at the percentage tables. Washington is sixth and the A's are in seventh place. It is very likely that the clubs will finish that way.

Mack may get his wish, but it doesn't carry the glory he thought it would. Wonder if Connie is satisfied?

* * *

THE Browns without Sisler are no more handicapped than Bill Tilden would be without a racquet.

HEAVYWEIGHT RIVALS MEET IN OLYMPIA BOUT

Stone and Sansom on Five-Match Program

Ad Stone, Philadelphia's promising heavyweight, who has won eight of his last eleven bouts via the knockout route, has been matched with K. O. Sansom, a rugged local rival, to battle at the Olympia A. A. next Monday night.

The heavyweights will exchange punches in the third of the five eight-round bouts that will inaugurate the indoor boxing season.

Two hard-hitting lightweights will clash in the final contest. They are Willie Jackson, of New York, and Johnny Shugrue, of Jersey City.

The semi-final will be a bantamweight debate between Carl Tremaine, of Cleveland, and Battling Mack, of Camden.

Willie Herman, of Paterson, N. J., will square off with Johnny Mealy, of this city, and Lew Snyder, of Bayonne, N. J., will battle with Al Willis, of this city.

Vets Scarce at Virginia

Charlottesville, Va., Sept. 14. — Of the nineteen letter men on the Virginia squad last year only five have reported out for practice this season and it looks as though Coaches Campbell and Abel will have but a handful of veterans around which to build the Orange and Blue team.

FIREMEN TO STAGE INTERCITY BATTLE

Pick of Local Players Will Tackle New York Team

The pick of the Philadelphia firemen baseball tossers, playing under the name of the Philadelphia Firemen Baseball Club, will stage an inter-city fray with the Department 23 nine, of New York, at the Phillies Ball Park, Broad and Huntingdon streets, next week.

The local nine has been doing fairly well against the local independent clubs. Last Sunday at Lawndale the Firemen held the Curtis Country Club to a 3-0 score.

Kinney, pitcher of the Firemen, is one of the best hurlers in the city and should give the New Yorkers a great battle.

The Firemen also would like to meet some of the first-class teams in Philadelphia. Phone Battalion Chief Humphreys, Engine No. 21.

Lynch Joins Dartmouth Squad

Hanover, N. H., Sept. 14.—Dartmouth's gridiron stock has taken a perceptible jump with the arrival of Eddie Lynch, veteran of two Green campaigns, at right end. During the summer and early this fall many conflicting reports sifted in from the Westerner's home, and it was feared for several weeks that he would be lost to the 1922 machine. Lynch arrived in fair physical condition and only five pounds under his playing weight of last fall.

7 billion!
Over 7 billion Chesterfields are smoked every year—20 million every day
—Finer tobaccos
—Better blended
—Better taste
Chesterfield CIGARETTES
They Satisfy
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

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Here's a Good Place to Get It
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