

# BASEBALL :: BOWLING :: BOXING :: OTHER SPORTS

## D. & E. MAY NOT OPEN W. V. U. GRID SEASON

### Eastern Warriors Are Without a Coach and Badly Disorganized.

MORGANTOWN, W. Va., Sept. 19—West Virginia has prospects of having to open her 1917 football season with the hard game with University of Pittsburgh instead of with the somewhat lighter Davis-Elkins College team. Davis-Elkins was scheduled last spring to open the season here and a guarantee was provided that would enable to Elkins Collegians to have a short preliminary training camp to get in shape for the game, but when Coach Mullinex resigned early last month matters were somewhat disorganized. At that time, however, the Davis-Elkins management advised that they would go ahead with the game as usual and would secure another coach.

Last Saturday, however, a telegram was received from Mr. Harris, the D. & E. manager, stating that they had been unable to secure a coach and would have to cancel the game. West Virginia immediately replied that the cancellation of the contract was practically impossible at this late date, but at the same time started negotiations with half a dozen nearby college teams to secure a substitute in case it finally became necessary to release the Davis-Elkins people. All these negotiations have not been concluded as yet, but the Davis-Elkins people are not yet decided whether or not they can play and the whole question of an opening game is "up in the air" with only four days till it is to be played.

To fall to have some sort of a contest to take the "edge" off the W. V. U. men previous to the claim with Pitt would be a great handicap to West Virginia's inexperienced players.

### Baseball At a Glance

#### YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.

##### National League.

Boston, 5; Pittsburgh, 3.  
Boston, 5; Pittsburgh, 0. (2d game)  
Cincinnati, 1; Philadelphia, 0.  
New York, 4; Chicago, 0.  
St. Louis, 2; Brooklyn, 0.

##### GAME TODAY.

Boston at Pittsburgh.  
Brooklyn at St. Louis.  
New York at Chicago.

#### STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	31	49	.380
Philadelphia	27	60	.302
St. Louis	28	66	.292
Cincinnati	29	71	.297
Chicago	21	72	.297
Brooklyn	23	73	.261
Boston	22	75	.253
Pittsburgh	16	95	.172

##### American League.

Chicago, 6; Philadelphia, 1.  
Boston-Detroit—Tie.  
Washington, 9; St. Louis, 3.  
Cleveland, 6; New York, 4.

##### GAMES TODAY.

Chicago at Philadelphia.  
St. Louis at Washington.  
Detroit at Boston.  
Cleveland at New York.

#### STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	35	48	.464
Boston	34	53	.393
Cleveland	29	63	.359
Detroit	29	72	.292
Washington	26	71	.268
New York	26	74	.261
St. Louis	22	91	.198
Philadelphia	19	89	.178

## SPORTS CHATTER

Only two members of the White Sox have ever been in a world series, Eddie Collins and Eddie Murphy. Of the Giants, Herzog, Fletcher, Zimmerman, Burns, Tesreau, Demaree and Gibson have seen world series service, all except Zimmerman and Gibson with the Pirates of 1909 and Zimmerman with the Cubs in 1910.

All Demaree landed in the big money through a system of trades which were lucky, at least for him. Starting the season with the Phillies he was first traded to the Cubs and then to the Giants.

The White Sox broke into the big classic back in 1906. Of the players then in the game only two are now in baseball, Fielder Jones, who managed the club and now pilots the Browns, and Nick Altrock, official clown for the Nationals.

This is the first inter-sectional world series since 1910, when the Cubs and Athletics played.

Collins will be the real veteran, as this will be his fifth break into the classic. It is also McGraw's fifth year to manage a world series team. Herzog and Fletcher have each been up three years. Tesreau, two, and Burns, Demaree, Gibson and Zimmerman each one.

For the first time in many years two temperamental teams will be seen in a world series. The Athletics and Red Sox were both composed of "mooney players."

The autumn days are here again. The gladder of the year. The boxer gets his name in print. The rascal gets his beer.

## THE SERIES PITCHING—A COMPARISON OF WHITE SOX AND GIANTS.



Faber

Sallee

Third of six articles in which Paul Purman, The West Virginian's sports expert, compares White Sox and Giants as they near the world series.

By PAUL PURMAN.



PURMAN

When considering the defensive strength of a ball club the first consideration of course is the pitchers.

High class pitching is the first thing a manager goes after when he is developing a ball club—and rightly, for high class pitching will win ball games with any kind of support while mediocre pitching demands heavy hitting and air tight fielding to get anywhere.

In a short series the pitching is a factor of the utmost importance, especially when hard-hitting clubs like the Giants and White Sox are engaged.

What of the pitching of these series?

The real pre-season mystery arises in what success the Sox will have with McGraw's great trio of southpaws, Benton, Schupp and Sallee.

If the Sox follow their season averages and hit rather weakly against the Giant lefthanders, Rowland will have a big problem on his hands to win.

There is no question that McGraw intends to rely on this trio to win. Tesreau has been particularly ineffective in past world series and it is not likely he will be started in more than one game. Ferritt, Anderson and Demaree probably will not be used except in case of emergency.

And it is upon their success or failure that the outcome of the series, in a great measure will depend.

In Chicago recently I talked to members of the White Sox. They seemed to be unanimous in the belief that they would be able to manage Schupp and Benton, but were somewhat leary of Sallee's crossfire.

Only the series can decide the effectiveness of this trio. It is the outstanding interrogation point of the year.

With the consideration of White Sox pitching strength against the Giants comes the problem of what world series umpires will do about the so-called shine-ball.

If there is such a thing as the shine-ball and if it has contributed to Ciccotte's remarkable success this year, the efficiency of Chicago's mainstay would be greatly weakened should world series arbiters rule it out.

But leaving the shine-ball out of consideration let us look over the pitchers as they appear at the close of the season.

Rowland is prepared to send into the firing line a versatile assortment of pitchers.

Cicotte, Faber and Russell probably will carry the bulk of the work. In American league circles it is believed that the Giants will have more trouble with Red Faber than the other two.

Faber is death on left-handed batters. Ty Cobb has hit less against the Titian-haired one than any other pitcher in the league today. But outside of Robertson, Kauff and Hoike, McGraw's heaviest hitters, are right-handed.

The terrific attack of the Giants should not be disastrous to Cicotte's

Will these two pitchers prove the wonders of the world series.

peculiar style of pitching. This year in the American league he has been particularly fortunate against the heaviest hitting teams, winning four games from Detroit and losing none against the Athletics, the two heaviest hitting clubs in the league.

For his southpaw pitching Rowland is likely to rely mainly on Ben Russell, although Williams may be used. It is not likely that either Danforth or Benz will be called upon to start a game.

Right now the situation is if McGraw gets what he expects from his southpaw he will have a shade on the White Sox in the pitching, which will be increased if the world series umpires discover there is really such a thing as a shine-ball and rule against it.

### Evening Chat

Everywhere we go someone is knitting sweaters. They say some of our more proficient women can knit just as well in the dark as daylight. We think nothing now of finding a busy knitter in the depot—on the street car—at parties—and even on the street while waiting. And from the many we see on, young girls about the city, some one besides the soldier likes hand-made sweaters.

In the library the other day a small child sat poring over some children's magazines. He was as deeply interested as any older person present and much puzzled about the things he saw. Nothing seemed to escape him. Countless numbers of times he climbed down out of the chair and came around to his mother and stood waiting at her side until she looked up—never speaking to her until he saw she was ready to attend to his wishes. She was the most patient woman imaginable and while it was certainly impossible for her to follow any thought consecutively herself, she neither frowned at the child or seemed at all annoyed at his many obtrusions. He was a most earnest little fellow and seemed possessed with a desire to understand everything he came across. He was one of the kind of children—rare—who learn by observation. He was not quite old enough for school but already possessed of much right knowledge. He used all pictures to explain the queer letters he could not read and occasionally he found words that he knew. "Yes, dear—that is 'man'—and 'horse.' 'Is he riding it, mother?" "Well, now let me read and see—no, dear, not this time—he is putting it in a — can you find a word near that you also know?" "Barh, mother—barn—I see it." "Yes,

had discovered two cans of paint—one green—the other white which no painters had left the night before ready for their work of painting the house the following morning. James poured a considerable quantity into two fine aluminum cooking kettles he found stowed away in the cupboard and later in the day was found entirely painted green from his hair down. The mother of James was not at home and when she arrived, this was the scene that met her eye as she came up the front walk. To the right of the walk were a number of bushes, shrubs and small growths—to the left was a large white tree trunk which had been sawed to the height best suited for a flower box. Among the bushes, etc., sprawled a small green boy with a green gun, in the flower box, flowers pulled out and tossed carelessly on the ground was a still smaller boy painted white as far as one could see. Upon consultation later in the day this information was forthcoming: "Well, mother, can't you understand—a lot of good it would do for you to be a soldier—I had to be painted green so the enemy couldn't see me—and Johnnie had to be a white flower on the enemy's side so he could hear all they was going to do and I'd haul him out at night and he'd tell me."

They've got a mighty fine new orchestra at one of the picture houses in town. There's a trombone player that makes the cold chills run up and down your back. He can make you feel everything from a shower-bath on a cold day to a water-less dessert on a hot one. He plays so tantalizingly when the heroine is in the midst of grave disaster that one fairly lives and suffers with her—and again, together with the rest of orchestra, he strikes chords in one's heart which harmonize with the music. There is that swing and rhythm and rise and fall which delights and charms the listener.

John—is that all now? The boy went back to the table pleased—perfectly delighted at some new knowledge he had gained.

In a neighbor's backyard there was a lot of commotion yesterday. James

The other night several boys in one of the picture houses very nearly had to be removed. Such a long time to a boy—has it been since he could see the movies that the youngsters lost control of themselves. To watch children absorbed in the pictures is a study in psychology. They miss out one detail and are keenly alive to anything that to them does not seem as it ought to be. The boy does not care for sentiment—quite a love-story was being portrayed the other night. Loud and emphatically came—"Aw—cheese it." In a particularly dull part for the grown-ups came, "Give us more—

give us some more." A short dash on horse-back brought the entire party of disturbers to their feet. "Hooray—hooray," they shouted. A most tragic picture following the main one for the evening consisted of a burning house—a girl inside—door locked by the villain, and an ax outside of the house and around the corner of it. The girl's lover was dashing madly down the lane to her aid. He jumped from his horse and could not open the door. This was more than the frantic boys could stand—with a wild whoop they stood up and shouted, "Get the ax—get the ax—there it is—behind the door."

## Where, Sir?

Where will you be when the live men of 1917 start in their Fall procession?  
Where will you be with your last season's clothing when the leaves begin to fall?  
Where will you be when the busy workers and doers of the world, out about their daily business and pleasures, are talking about "last Summer?"  
Where will you be then with last Summer's thin, baggy suit?

The new season's review is starting right now—and some men will be at the head of it and some will be behind. Some in step with life, some clear out of the reckoning. There is a pride in this Store to have the best dressed customers in the town.

We are asking these customers to buy their new clothing now, so that no Hartley-dressed man shall ever be in the rear rank of anything. We brought in our new Fall suits and overcoats and made our displays earlier and larger than ever before. The fashions are, as always, "a little ahead of the next." Every Hartley customer can get his new Fall suit and overcoat now.

Prices \$15 to \$30; young men's sizes; regular sizes and stout sizes.  
(Men's Store, First Floor)

# Hartley's

ESTABLISHED 1902

## ALL SUITS \$20 NO MORE ALL OVERCOATS \$20 NO LESS

MADE TO ORDER MADE TO FIT

Goat and Trousers—\$18

### THE UNITED WOOLEN MILLS CO.

Adersack, President

## 106 Main Street

# SHINOLA

America's Choice

Used by the Army and Navy. The shine that stands the weather. Preserves and softens leather.

### SHINOLA HOME SET

Send one to your soldier boy to dust and polish his shoes.

Ask Nearest Store BLACK-TAN-WHITE-RED

No. 154 100 lines BILLYOTT ADVERTISING SERVICE, INC.

### SQUIRREL FOOD—BY AHERN.

GEORGE! Y'KNOW. THAT OLD COLLEGE YODEL—"WHEN IN EGYPT DO AS TH' EGYPTIANS DO" WELL—WE DON'T WANT TO DO AS THESE GOOFS DO HUM?—SO WHAT?

WHY DON'T YOU GO ON A BUS, SIGHT-SEEING UP "BUG BOULEVARD"?

SEARCH ME!

ON YOUR LEFT ARE THE GREAT BIRD-SEED FACTORIES—SIMPSON'S CHIEF INDUSTRY—

TWO SQUIRREL POWER MOBILE

GENE AHERN