

STETSON SECOND TO THESE ROYAL GIANTS IN TWILIGHT FINALE

*Brooks, the Mahogany, Walter Johnson, Baffles Hat-
makers, While Friday Falls on Tuesday Before
Attack of Ebony Visitors From Brooklyn*

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ROY THOMAS and his Stetson ball club took the high dive last night in the twilight, but had no difficulty in finishing second to the Brooklyn Royal Giants in the oblong playground at Third and Berks streets. Some 3000 northeast-citizens were eyewitnesses to the flop, and the final count was 3 to 0. It was the final twilight battle of the season for the hatmakers and they will remember it for a long time. Brooks, who twirled for the Giants, had the local talent eating out of his sunburned hand, and his every action on the mound made him look like a mahogany Walter Johnson. That boy had speed, curves, pretty good control and also the animals of the Stetsonites.

For seven innings Thomas led his brave band over the rocky road which was strewn with goose eggs. They collected one for every inning, and in the meantime Brooklyn had dented the plate on three different and distinct occasions. That lead loomed up as big as a million with Brooks going like a house afire.

However, after the sun shamefully sank over the housetops in the west, Stetson got busy and threw a scare into their ebony visitors. Muffler, the silent third baseman, worked Brooks for a pass, but was forced by Roy Thomas. That was hard luck, for Roy banged the ball against the fence, and Muffler was slow in getting down to second. Bobby Hamilton, however, aroused the crowd with a single to center, and when Yim walked the bases were clogged with only one out.

It was getting darker every minute and Brooks was developing more speed. He burned 'em over for Stevenson, and Benny, after taking a few fouls, whiffed ingloriously. It was the third whiff of the game and he acted natural while strolling to the bench.

There still was a chance to ease over a few runs, and Ebert tried valiantly to come through in a pinch. He hit a most perfect foul down the first base line and then lifted a high one which was smothered, to say nothing of strangled, by Kent in center field.

THAT ended the game and also twilight baseball at Stetson Field. It was announced that in the future, the daylight saving law would be ignored, thus rehearsing for the good times to come next year.

Home Runs Don't Count Over This Fence

STETSON has a peculiar field. The diamond is built close to the stands so every one can get an eyeful and also is constructed in close proximity to the left field fence. Each team playing there dispenses with its left fielder and makes him an assistant shortstop. Out in center it is not so bad, and in right you can knock the ball a mile. However, the short fence does not interfere with the game at all. It makes the pastime more interesting.

Here's a funny one: In the third inning Stetson knocked two balls over the fence and not a score was made. According to the rules, a hoist over the left field screen means one solitary, lonesome base. Friday and Bobby Hamilton got one-basers, but their pals could not send them around. Friday, by the way, was not very good on Tuesday. He was nicked for eight bingles and three scores, two of them being of the tainted, unearned variety.

The first counter came in the third after two were down. Kindle walked and took second on W. Johnson's hit to the center field screen. Kindle was caught off second, and Friday, hurling the ball, hit the runner on the hip. He took third and Johnson second before the ball was recovered. Then Ebert, the left field assistant shortstop, tried to put over some clever stuff and crept up to second to catch the runner napping. Friday made a perfect throw, but the ball went through Ebert's hands and Kindle scored.

In the fifth, after one was down and the bases clogged, Douglas hit to Meyers. It was a cinch double play, but the shortstop fozzled the pill, a run scored and the stuff was off. The other run came in when Marcell waved a single to center, scoring Kent.

***B**OBBOY HAMILTON at first played a great game for Stetson. He accepted every chance without an error and soaked three singles before nightfall. Roy Thomas also played well. For an old guy, Roy has lots of speed. Brooks, for Brooklyn, fanned eleven near swatters, eight of them biting the dust in the first four innings. He retired Stetson on strikes in the first and second.*

TWILIGHT CROWD SEES STETSON LOSE



Manager ROY THOMAS (in Circle)

FINAL GOLF ROUND AT MERION TODAY

Winner of Rose-Kemble Match
to Meet Zimmer Platt This
Afternoon

BAD DAY FOR FAVORITES

The final round of the annual invitation golf tournament of the Merion Cricket Club will be played sometime this afternoon over the links of the



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Evening Public Ledger, Philadelphia, PA

Wednesday, August 27, 1919, P.17 Col 1&2, P18, Col 3-5