# MISS MOLLA BJURSTEDT OF NORWAY WINS WOMEN'S NATIONAL LAWN TENNIS TITLE

## DETROIT TIGERS, HERE TODAY, HAVE LEARNED MACHINE PLAY

Jennings' Team Is Up in Pennant Race Because the Win Idea Has Grasped Whole Club-Cobb's Work a Big Factor-Guy Morton Like Both Alexander and Addie Joss.

Why are the Detroit Tigers so high in the American League race, when their pitching staff is so weak? This has been asked thousands of times since the baseball season opened, and it does not require a field glass to find the answer. Harmony among its stars and a desire to win ball games, which is a spirit that has been sadly lacking in some of its players in recent years, are the causes of the Tigers' rush.

The batting strength has always been there and the fielding was above the average, but, for some reason or other, the Tigers seemed to waste too many hits. Any club with two sluggers like Cobb and Crawford in its line-up is dangerous, if the pitching is fairly good and the other players are hustling to win.

The breaking up of the famous Athletics' machine seemed to arouse the spirit of the marvelous Cobb and to put new life and ambition in the pitching staff, with the result that the whole team became convinced that it could win the pennant, a thought that never entered their minds when the Athletics' wonderful combination was intact.

Cobb Largely Responsible for Team's Good Start

Cobb started the team off in the proper manner by reporting at the Guifport training camp early in March. In other seasons Cobb has not reported until a few days before the team started for the barnstorming trip north. The presence of Cobb stirred the other players on and, incidentally, was responsible for the great start the Georgian has made this year. For the last three seasons Cobb has been slow in striking his stride, and has generally hovered about the .315 mark until the season was well under way, but this year he is far above .400 and going like wildfire.

Every player strives to lead the league in batting, and it is only natural that Cobb should, after holding this honor for nine consecutive seasons. But he is not sacrificing team play for average this year, and that is another reason for thesteam's success to date.

Jennings' Master Stroke for Pitching Staff

The pitching staff is said to be weak, but there is no ground for this argument. It is not so strong as the White Sox and Red Sox staffs, when the corps of the latter club is going right, but it is weak in numbers only. Coveleskie is as fine a left-handed pitcher as one would find anywhere; Dauss and Dubuc are two seasoned men, who are admittedly great pitchers when they are in shape; Boehler, Cavet and Boland are promising youngsters. The acquisition of the latter was a master stroke for Jennings, as it was his sensational work in the first three weeks of the season that held the team up while the veterans were rounding into form.

Bill Steen has been purchased from Cleveland, and if he can return to the form of two years ago, Jennings will not need to worry over his pitching staff for some time to come. Members of the Athletics say that Steen has as much "stuff" as any right hander in the league, but that he was dissatisfied in Cleveland and wanted to get away.

Burns, Local Boy, Will Boost Tigers' Chances

With the club hooked up as it is, there is none in the league that looks any better, if Cobb is able to remain in the game. It is a team that accidents can play havoc with, as the reserve strength is not great. When Burns, the local boy, recovers entirely from his operation for appendicitis, the Tigers will be in excellent condition, as Kavanaugh is not quite strong enough to hold down first base on a pennant-bound club,

#### Morton Fulfils Tris Speaker's Prediction

The fans at Shibe Park yesterday, in anticipation of seeing a star young twirler perform, were not disappointed. Guy Morton, the lanky Southerner. who has been standing all the star hitters on their heads with his blinding speed and sharp-breaking curve ball, found the Athletics just as easy.

The Mackmen were shut out and never had a chance to score. Two lone singles were all that they could amass, and one of them, by McInnis, was made by swinging at a ball a foot over his head. McInnis was, by the way, the only Athletic player who got as far as second base in the entire game, so effective was the hurling of this young wonder.

When Tris Speaker declared that Morton was a second Addie Joss he was not far from right. The youngster not only has an amazing assortment of shoots, but also pitches very much like a combination of Alexander the Great and Joss, using a sweeping side-arm delivery at times. He winds up and delivers the ball exactly like Joss, but throws most of the time with more of an overhand motion. Several youngsters have pitched unusual games here this season, but none of them looked so much like the finished article as Morton does.

### Fourth National Title for Mrs. Wightman

With her partner, Miss Eleanor Sears, Longwood Cricket Club, Mrs. George H. Wightman yesterday won the women's national lawn tennis championships, on the fourth Mrs. Wightman has won. In 1909-10-11, as Miss Hazel Hotchkiss, she tyre School; second, Bergsman, MacIntyre School; second, Bergsman, MacIntyre School; third, MacKenzie, School of Practice. Time, 7 4-5 seconds. cup. Coming originally from California, where it is admitted the best women tennis players in the world are developed, Mrs. Wightman, or Miss Hotchkiss, proved to be one of the greatest exponents of the game. While it is thought by some that she has gone back in her play since 1910, her work in neither the doubles nor the singles proved it in this tournament.

In the singles, Mrs. Wightman reached the finals with the loss of but one set. In the doubles, she and her partner had fairly easy going throughout, although Miss Sears has not reached the point of lawn tennis efficiency displayed by her Longwood teammate.

Mrs. Marshall McLean and Mrs. George H. Chapman, West Side Club. New York, put up a game struggle in the first set in the national doubles yesterday. In fact, the ultimate winners were pressed to the utmost to capture the opening set, at 10-8. But the stand proved to be the last of which the metropolitans were capable. The next went at 6-2, which hardly tells the story of the east with which the title was won.

Consie Mack Signs Crowell, College Pitcher

As announced in these columns some time ago, Connie Mack has signed Minot Crowell, the big right-handed twirler of the Brown University team. But Bill Babbington, the brilliant third baseman, has decided to cast his lot with the Giants. Manager Mack wanted Babbington also, as he is one of the few collegians who are a safe gamble for a major league club. Crowell is one of those youngsters who possess a wonderful natural free delivery, and much can be done to improve a man of this sort by a good coach.

Mathewson came back in great shape against the Cardinals yesterday. The "old master" was hit rather hard, but, as is generally the case when he is anywhere near right, he was supreme with men on bases. Matty was tier School; third. Wood, Reynolds advised to take a rest by a specialist, but the warm weather in St. Louis School. Time, 7 3-5 seconds. had the desired effect, and he thought the work would do his arm good.

Eppa Rixey deserved a better fate at Chicago yesterday. He pitched his best game in three years, but was forced to take the loser's end of a duel with Bert Humphries, and the Cubs went back in first place. When Humphries is right it is almost impossible to beat him, and he had one of his very best days.

Billy Evans, star umpire of the American Lesgue, declares that Harry Coveleskie is the best left-handed pitcher he has seen in the Johnson league since the heyday of Rube Waddell. The public may favor Leonard, of Boston; Hamilton, of the Browns; Russell, of the White Sox, or a few others, but Evans contends that Covaleskie has everything that the others possess, and marvelous control in addition.

Modest Dick Cleveland, a strapping young chap of 18, who is nigh six feet and weighs 185 pounds, is finishing a four-year course at Exeter Academy and is one of the few fellows who can blend athletics and study at the same time and take honors in both branches. He is president of the Interschelastic Track Association of New England and is best known as a shot putter. At the recent Harvard interscholastic meet, in the stadium, he hung up a new Harvard schoolboy record with the shot, 47 feet 6 inches. He is to report for the Princeton freshman team in October.



PERSON'LY

# GRAMMAR SCHOOL BOYS IN TRACK CONTESTS

Houston Field Is Scene of Annual Festival-Nieman Wins 50-yard Dash.

Houston Field was the scene of great activity this afternoon when a large number of grammar school athletes participated in the annual grammar school exercises. The races were divided into three

classes, so that the smaller athletes would not be so greatly handicapped by being forced to compete against larger A large crowd turned out to see these

youngsters in motion. The track was fast and good time was made. Nieman, wearing the colors of the Mc-Call School, won the Class A senior class 50-yard dash in 61-6 seconds. The summaries follow:

CLASS A SENIORS. 50-yard dash-Winner Nieman, McCali School; second, Ascrino, Campbell School; third, Cook, Newton School. Time, 6 1-5

CLASS B SENIORS.
50-yard dash-Winner, Schlecter, Kenderon School; second, Pennock, MacIntyre School; third, Duckett, MacIntyre School. Time, 7 1-5 seconds. CLASS C. SENIORS

CLASS C, SENIORS.

50-yard dash-Winner, Clayborn, Reynolds School; second, Eldridge, Pierce
School; third, Deshields, Rendoll School.
Time, 7 2-5 seconds.

CLASS A JUNIORS.
50-yard dash-Winner, Burt, Newton
School; second, Barrol, Belmont School; third, Snyder, Belmont School.

CLASS B JUNIORS.

CLASS C JUNIORS. 50-yard dash-Winner, Reiss, Reynold's School; second, Murcag, Pastorial School; third, Halderman, Pierce School. Time.

CLASS A INTERMEDIATE.

Broad jump-Winner, Tobin, Southwark
School; second, Siegel, Campbell School; third, Stern, Newton School. Distance, 15 feet The inches.

CLASS B INTERMEDIATE. Broad jump-Winner, Tates, Kenderton School; second, Dooley, Cleveland School; third. Furlong, Biaine School. Distance,

16 feet. CLASS C INTERMEDIATE. Broad jump-Winner, Malley, Haw-thorne School; second, Backman, Whittier School; third, Sieman, Hawthorne

School. Distance, 14 feet 111/2 inches. CLASS A INTERMEDIATE. 50-yard dash-Winner, Tobin, Southwark School; second, Stern, Newton School; third, Sintson, Campbell School. Time, 7

2-5 seconds. CLASS B INTERMEDIATE.
50-yard dash-Winner, Yates, Kenderton School; second, Rowe, MacIntyre School; third, Dooley, Cleveland School. Time, 7 1-3 seconds.

CLASS C INTERMEDIATE. 50-yard dash-Winner, Malley, Haw-thorne School; second, Backman, Whit-

CLASS A SENIORS.
Running broad jump-Winner, Cook.
Newton School; second. Nieman, McCall School; tie between Sheehand, McCall, and Smith, Newton. Distance, 17 feet 4

Running broad jump—Winner, Miller, School of Practice; second, Matthews, Duniap School; third, Schlecter, Kender-ton School, Distance, 17 feet 14 inches.

CLASS C SENIORS.
Running broad jump—Winner. Sands,
Pierce School; second, Clark, Whittier
School; third. White, Partorius School.
Distance, 18 feet 84 inches.

D-4 Wins Southern High's Title The D-4 section defeated E-1 on South-wark Field yesterday afternoon by a score of 11 to 4 for the intresectional score of it to 4 for the intresectional championship of Southern High School. Dessen, the victor's twirler, had is strike-outs, while Conigan, of the vanquished fanned is batsmen. The boys composing the D-4 section also won the championship in 1912.

# "CUSSEDNESS" ONCE WON GOLF TITLE; IT IS AN ESSENTIAL

Harry Vardon, British Champion, Explains Parts Played by Nerve, Stubbornness, Accuracy and Delicacy of Touch. When Strokes Are Severest Test.

your nerve will go.

By HARRY VARDON

GOLF CHAMPION OF GREAT BRITAIN.
Golf, for all the appearance of tame
transpullity that it is apt to present to the uninitiated mind, probably provides a more searching test of nerve and temperament than

any other game That, the world. ndeed, is the opinion of most people are experienced in the pur-suit of aports and pastimes, and it is the cause of a phefers much food for Golf is unique in has two types

players

first-class

HARRY VARION. same grade so far as concerns the ability

to hit a ball with complete skill and in perfect style, but who differ entirely in the results which they achieve in impor-tant events. One type can win championtant events. One type can win champion-ships and the other cannot for the life of it do anything of the kind. Yet to the person who has studied the methods of the less fortunate individuals there seems at their black to be an account.

the less fortunate individuals there seems at first blush to be no way of accounting for their failures.

In a comparatively minor competition or a practice round they play in a manner which suggests that they are capable of succeeding in the strongest company and on any occasion. They execute the wast intigers shot with ease and grace. nost intricate shot with ease and grace; it is impossible to be other than enthusiastic about their gifts. But somehow, when they make their efforts in classic tournaments, they prove deficient with a regularity that is strange.

To mention names would be invidious. Every devotee of the game knows that

there are truly great golfers who never win championships, and who exhibit such characteristics that, after a while, they are hardly so much as expected to win. Yet all the time they are recogwin. Yet all the time they are recog-nized as splendid players. Something is lacking in their nerve or temperament (the words I suppose are synonymous). and it is interesting to consider the various phases of this condition of affairs. Sensitiveness Necessary to Champion

Golf

Personally, I am satisfied that, in order to be a champion golfer, a person must have a good deal of sensitiveness in his nervous system. The man of sluggish disposition, the player with a truly 'phlegmatic temperament'' (that phrase which is so often used approvingly in regard to the individual who remains outwardly calm in a crisis) would not be likely to rise to greatness on the links. Of all games, golf is the one that

comes nearest to being an art. It is pursued with deliberation and method; its inspirations are of the player's own creation, since he is never called upon to strike a moving ball the action of which has been influenced by his rival. It demands the greatest delicacy and accuracy of touch as well as, in many circumstances, the power to hit hard. An art requires a sensitive nervous system, and in golf the difference between the two sections of first-class players to whom I have referred, is, presumably, that one can keep its nerves under control during the most trying period and

that one cannot.

I must confess that it is sometimes a difficult thing to do. It seems to call as much as anything for a kind of stubbornness; a determination not to start considering a dozen possibilities and a dozen different ways of achieving a purpose at what the player feels to be the crucial stage of a contest. Be it remembered that there is pienty of time to think at golf (you are not asked to hurry over your stroke, if you want to reflect on it), and it is just this fact that causes the breakdown of many persons favorably situated in a tournament. As you walk up to your ball, instinctively you observe the kind of abot that is wanted. If, then, you begin to think

a caddle, the chances are that you will become flurried and confused. And then

The Value of the Undivided Mind in Golf Let me tell a little story illustrating

the value of what we may call an undivided mind. In the first championship I ever won (and the first is by far the hardest to win) I had to play off with J. H. Taylor at Muirfield for the title. We had tied in the competition proper. Nearing the end, it was still a question as to who would triumph, and on the seventeenth green I was faced by a long putt which had to be played over un-dulating ground. Immediately I decided just which slopes I would take in order to reach the hole.

My brother Tom, who was carrying for me, pointed out a line which was entirely different from that which I fancied. different from that which I fancled. It was a critical putt, for if one wenf the wrong way, the ball might start off a slope and finish a considerable distance from the pin. I had the profoundest respect for my brother's gifts as a putter (there have been few better than Tom on the green), but I did not want to be shaken at this stage. "No," I said, "I'm going my own way."

shaken at this stage. No, I said, 'I'm going my own way."

The putt was holed, and it practically settled the championship. Just "cussedness," perhaps, but it is a useful trait in the golfer. I have seen men almost trembling with excitement at the critical point in a contest, and yet possessed of such command over themselves, as to obsuch command over themselves as to ob-serve at once the best thing to do and to play the shot perfectly. For the great majority of persons, it

s in conne nerves attain their most painful activity. There is nothing else in sport quite like the short putt at golf. You know that there can be no reasonable excuse for failing to knock a ball into a hole four feet distant, and yet that there is a considerable chance of failing. Here, per-haps, I may be permitted to remark, that the higher the reputation of the player. and the more, therefore, that is expected of him, the greater are the trials of the short putt. For all the skill that it requires, he has no advantage over the 24-handleap man, and he realizes that, if he misses it, there will be no chance of recovery. It will be a hole lost or a

#### Successful Putting Mainly a Matter of Confidence

In all sincerity, I express the opinion after having undertaken two lengthy tours in the United States, that American golfers are better holers-out than British golfers. Taking the general standard, they are not yet so good in other de-partments of the game, but they are the cooler on the putting greens, and, after all, absence of anxiety is the chief essen-tial of success. Whather it into all, absolve of analysis the cases con-tial of success. Whether it is that they possess the better temperament for this dainty part of golf, or that they have dainty part of goil, or that they have not played long enough to appreciate how dreadful a bogey it may become. I do not know. At any rate, there is the condi-tion of affairs as it appeals to me at the present time.
Without doubt, successful putting is

without doubt, successful putting is mainly a matter of confidence, and that several great golfers fail to win championships by reason of their weakness near the hole is probably due to the fact that they have never gained complete confidence in their ability to get down a four-foot putt. four-foot putt

four-foot putt.

For many happy years it did not so much as enter my head that I could miss a short putt except as the result of carelessness. Then I struck a bad patch in this hitherto simple business. The result was that I developed in my right forearm a nerve that puzzled a good many medical friends, and subjected me to indescribable mental torture. Whenever I prepared to play a short putt (it was only close to the hole that I had any trouble, so that the affittelon must have been born largely of imagination) I would wait for that nerve in the right arm to jump. The instant I felt that it was about to start, I would make a dash at the ball in a desperate effort to be in first with the shot, and what happened as a consequence of this haste may be readily imagined.

Last spring the "jump" left me entirely

PHONOGRAPH GOLF one asked me how I was putting I touched one asked me how I was putting I touched wood before explaining that all was well—so far. Early in the final round of the open championship at Prestwick, in June, the wretched thing suddenly reasserted itself. I felt the "jump" with a thrill of apprehenson that is far from being a pleasant memory. Anyhow, the main point was not to let my partner and only formidable rival at that stage, J. H. Taylor, know anything about it.

IF EDISON REALLY WANTS TO

INVENT SOMETHING WORTH WHILE

WHY DOESN'T HE GET

BUSY ON THE

lor, know anything about it.

He was as well aware as I that if the distress became serious I could miss putts down to six inches; it was strange to be walking along absessed with the thought that not the smallest inkling of this de-velopment must be allowed to reach Tay-lor's ears, lest it should stimulate him to believe, as simost certainly it would have done, that he had me as good as beaten. Perhaps it was just this diversion from the knowledge of the possibilities of the "jump" itself that enabled me practically to overcome it and to struggle home first.

Most Trying Test of Nerve

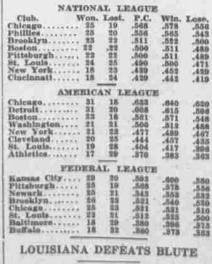
As a test of nerve, that last day's play at Prestwick was far and away the most trying that I can remember. That we two should have drawn ahead of the other competitors, and then been drawn together for the final rounds was in itself sufficient to agitate either of us to the utmost. That we should be struggling for the honor of a sixth victory in the championship (each of us, and also James Braid, having won five times previously) filled the cup of excitement to overflowing. I know I played one shot without seeing the ball at all. It was buried in fine loose sand in a bunker to the left of the lith green, and close to the face of the hazard. The sand was scraped away from the top of the ball, but it was so loose that it closed over the object again. I could not wait; I swung, guessing and hoping, and fortunately hit the shot all right.

That was an exceptional occasion; in the ordinary way I bear constantly in mind the conviction that the best way to win an important event is to play just as one would play a private round at home, and not endeavor to accomplish the performance of a life time. This such a thing as trying too hard. begets anxiety, which is usually fatal. I was guilty of it in the United States open championship at Brockline, Mass., in 1913, and paid the penalty. That was a lesson I shall never forget

(Copyright, 1915, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

This is the first of a series of articles on golf that Mr. Varden is writing appealally for the EVENING LEDGER. second article will appear next Saturday.

#### WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY



Referee, However, Declares Baltimore

Bout a Draw.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 12.—Notwith-standing the fact that Louisians, of Philadelphia, carried the fight to Jimmy Blute here last night in nearly svery one of the 10 rounds and landed the most tell-ing blows, Referee Abe Ullman called the that causes the breakdown of many persons favorably situated in a tournament.

As you walk up to your ball, instinctively you observe the kind of shot that is wanted. If, then, you begin to think about alternatives, or to pay too much attention to the well-meant counsels of the month or two, and whenever any of form at times.

The instant I cell that it was about to start, I would make a dash at the ball in a desperate effort to be in first with the shot, and what happened as a consequence of this haste may be readly imagined.

Last spring the "jump" left me entirely for a month or two, and whenever any of form at times.

# R. D. WEBB IN JERSEY TITULAR GOLF MATTE

Baltusrol Expert Simply Could Not Go Wrong and Defeated Englewood Man 7 Up and 6 to Play at West Orange,

ESSEX COUNTRY CLUB, West On ESSEX COUNTRY CLUB, Wast to ange, N. J., June 12.—Maxwell R Manton, of Baltusrol, is the new sulf clarpion of New Jersey. He won the this afternoon for the first time in the career when he defeated Roy D. West, of Englewood, 7 up and 5 to play in the 38-hole final match over the links of the Presey County Country Club.

St-hole final match over the links of the Essex County Country Club.

Marston simply played wonderful as going out in 55 to Webb's 42. It seems almost impossible for him to 50 was Meanwhile. Webb was clearly shere his early form and was continually trying to keep pace off the tes.

Webb is slight of physique and walks probably 50 pounds less than the 2st tusrel man. Marston won the first had in 3 to 4 when Webb flubbed his approach shot.

On the fourth, Marston recorded a On the fourth, Marston recorded to by driving the green 275 yards from the tee. Webb was fully 50 yards short as had to be content with 4 Using a mission. Marston also drove the fifth free. 255 yards, and made another 2, and the came 4 up.

He further increased his lead on its sixth, where Webb's approach was one.

Played.

Putting his drive out of bounds one
Webb the eighth hole, while on the sint
an over-approach lost him more ground
Thus Marston turned for home 7 up.
Three putts after a dubbed second his
the tenth for Webb and, although he was
able to get back the eleventh, the call
hole he won, Marston settled the man
on the tweifth with a half in 4.

Fully 700 persons were in the gallery and
probably half that number were women

The card:

# TY COBB PRESENTED WITH A SHOTGIN

Georgian Honored at Shibe Park by His Friends in This City This Afternoon.

SHIBE PARK, June 12.—Ty Cobb, generally considered the greatest ball player of all times, was paid a wonderful tribut today when a crowd of 15,000 turned to honor him on Cobb Day. It is not as unusual thing for a player to be honored with a special day to be honored with a special day in his home town, but it is almost without precedent when a rival town turns out to honor a visiter. It was only four years ago that a lead crowd threatened to mob Cobb for an al-eged attempt to deliberately spike Frank Baker, the once-idolized third base the Athletics. Time has made a to change in the attitude of the local facthe Athletics. who now appreciate what a marvaious ball player Cobb is.

Cobb was honored by the Shrines and his local friends because he is playing the most spectacular game of his caree and critics throughout the country is clare that they have never seen so brilliant ball as that shown by us "Georgia Peach" to date. He is builting over .400, leads the league in almost every other department, and with It is handle to the feet the feet to the feet the feet that the seen that the has never lost sight of the fact that le is working for the team as well as his

self.
When Cobb stepped to the plate he was wiven a tremendous ovation by the cras and a mixed committee of Shriners as fans, headed by W. Freeland Kendrik potentate of Lu Lu Temple Mysia potentate of Lu Lu Temple Mysia Shrine and Receiver of Taxes for the city, walked to the home plats and pr-sented Cobb with a handsome gun. Cal is an enthusiastic hunter and it was to

most appropriate gift.

The presentation speech was made it Mr. Kendrick, who then fired one sains in the air for luck while the creat cheered. Cobb failed to get a hit forms Bush at second. The crowd set up a shout of "there he goes" as Cobb dates for second in a street to state it. for second in an attempt to stall in was called out by Bobby Wallace, to veteran player, who was making his to appearance here as an umpire, thous Cobb objected to the decision. He classes that Barry failed to tag, as is so the the case when a baseman has the let waiting for him.

# DU PONT GUNNER WINS

H. Carlon Smashes 47 Targets in Troshooters' League Tie

shooters' League Tie

MANOA, Pa., June 12.—Edward Hinsing the Camden Shooting Association and femiliary the Camden Shooting Association and femiliary the Camden Shooting Association and femiliary the Camden South Jersey target champion, lost a match to H. Carlon, of the Du Peat Guwillinington, Del., this afternoon hers happeelal shoot-off for ties in the Tespelate League. The Du Pent guunar soore in one better than the Camdenite. Despite fact that Hinsilne sattered his full quie 25 in the last squad, he couldn't offset he of three targets the Delawarean markens in his first event. Carlon's score was Millediae had a run of 31 birds.

Robinson, the secretary of the R. S. Wester and the couldn't prine in five shoots in Class B. In Class E shoot-off for first place for matches R. G. Fell eliminated J. G. Jestellow shot. Fell eliminated J. G. Jestellow shot. Fell bagged e5 to his classes.

Freed, not discouraged by heins triumed the previous trap contest, walked to the same dispensed with M. Soley, of the list of the previous collecting 42, one more than also that

POINT BREEZE PARK Annual Games and Sham Ball Independent Order of American SPECIAL THIS EVEN 30-MILE MOTORPACED RACE

Admission the and 50c

AMERICAN LEAGUE BASEBALL TODAY SHIBE PARK ATHLETICS vs. DETROIT GAME CALLED AT 5 P. M.

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad & Building Edward Monday Night, 8:30 SHAS GEORGE CHIP vs. SAILOR GEA Adm., 150. Bal. res., 50c. Arena res.

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES-HE HAS OTHER HABITS, ALSO, CHAWLES; SO WATCH HIM TODAY

