VAN LOAN'S "LITTLE SUNSET"-PHILLIES CONTINUE TO TRAVEL AT A WINNING CLIP

JAMES, WORLD'S SERIES HERO, IS NOW IN A CRIPPLED CONDITION

Boston Hurler's Case Similar to That of George Chalmers-May Never Be "Right" Again-Schmidt and Whitted Did Not "Pull a Merkle."

Bill James, world's series hero and star twirler of the Braves, has been sent to New York to consult Doctor Herrity, a specialist on muscular allments. Members of the team fear that the big lad from the coast will pitch but few good games for some time to come, while the scribes traveling with the club are not even that optimistic. Manager Stallings and Secretary Nickerson say that James will probably be all right in a few days, but players on the Boston team evidently do not feel the same way about his condition.

After his wonderful work in 1914 it was generally believed that James would be the sensation of the No onal League this season, and it was freely predicted that he would be a bett r pitcher than Alexander before the close of the present season. While Alexander is going better than ever in his career, James has been of little use to the Braves, and this is the main reason why Stallings team is so far down in the race.

James has had trouble with his arm throughout the spring, and this was said to have been due to a cold in his shoulder, caught during the spring training, but scribes on the Pacific coast, where James lives, declare that he, like Leonard, of the Red Sox, injured his arm pitching last winter without

Several times James has shown flashes of his 1914 form, but just when great things were expected of him the big spitballer's arm has gone back on him. James' case is very similar to that of George Chalmers, and he will probably come around in good shape, but will hardly be of much use to the Braves for the rest of the season unless his arm suddenly responds to

Cravath Puta Finishing Touches on a Real Ball Game

"Clavvy" Cravath came into his own again yesterday, when he defeated Boston in spectacular style. With the score a tie at one run each, going into the last half of the ninth inning, Cravath made one of the longest hits seen in this city since Walter Johnson made his famous wallop at Shibe Park. The drive was good enough for a home run and victory. The ball went to the extreme corner of the field by the clubhouse door and landed fully ten rows back of the barrier, over which so many ordinary doubles bound for home runs.

Just prior to the drive, Cravath had given Schmidt an excellent chance to retire him on a high foul between home plate and first base. It was a foul that went so high that it would have been easy for either Schmidt or Gowdy, but the former, after calling for it, misjudged the ball and it fell at his feet, giving Cravath another chance. That chance was all he needed.

Mayer Maintains His Pitching Standard

Erskine Mayer, the benedict, pitched for the Phillies and was in great form A home-run drive by "Red" Smith was the only tally made by the Braves, and nine of them struck out. Only twice during the game was Mayer in trouble, and then he pulled himself out neatly, aided by strong support. The Braves had the bases full in the fourth inning, with one out, but the mighty Magee hit into a lightning double play, Bancroft to Niehoff to Luderus, a combination that is becoming quite proficient in these double killings.

Was It a Bone or Good Baseball?

In the ninth the Braves also had the bases full, but two men were out and Gowdy had just been purposely passed. Ragan, one of the weakest hitters in baseball, was the batter, and a play came up that caused much discussion as to whether it was a "bone" or a daring chance that failed. With two strikes and two balls on Ragan, Schmidt, a big, clumsy fellow, attempted to steal home and was caught at the plate by several feet.

Naturally, there were many cries of "bone!" but the question is: Was it a bad play? Schmidt probably was figuring that he was the last man on the Boston team who would be expected to make this attempt, and, no doubt, decided that this gave him an excellent chance to get away with it. It was apparent that Ragan would strike out, as he missed two pitches by a foot, and Schmidt believed that it was also likely that Mayer would use a curve ball that might be over the inside of the plate to Ragan, a left-handed hitter, and if it was a called ball he had an excellent chance of getting away with the play. As it happened, Mayer pitched outside and right into the sliding Schmidt, and the side was retired. All things considered, it was a good play, because it was unexpected and because there was practically no other chance to make a run, unless Mayer suddenly became wild and passed Ragan.

Whitted's Play Was Right, Despite Criticisms

Another play came up that caused a few of the fans to censure George Whitted for a seemingly poor piece of headwork, but in this instance, also, the player who took the chance was unquestionably right. Whitted was on first, with two men out, in the eighth, and two balls and no strikes on Cravath, when he darted for second. As it happened, the third ball pitched to Cravath was also a ball, but Whitted was nailed at second on a close play. The fans, naturally, Another play came up that caused a few of the fans to censure George was nailed at second on a close play. The fans, naturally, were disappointed because Whitted tried to steal, contending that he should have waited for Cravath to walk. This line of reasoning is wrong, as it was the proper play for him to attempt to steal, because Ragan was not trying to pass Cravath and the latter also had the option of a hit-and-run play if the ball was over the plate. Whitted probably was aware that Ragan had unusual control, and there was no reason to believe that he would not get the bail over the plate. He had passed but one man during the game, despite the fact that he frequently wasted two and three balls trying to work the batter. Had Ragan been making a deliberate attempt to pass Cravath, Whitted would have deserved a few of the cat-calls and groans, but, as it happened, he was correct, as he generally is, when it comes to judgment on the bases.

Stallings Uses Fine Judgment in Umpire Baiting

Manager Stallings is crafty in his selections to "bait the umpires." Stallings will not allow his regulars, barring Evers, to protest decisions strenuously, as he realizes that it weakens the team to have them put out of the game. Therefore, the substitutes continually shout from the bench and rush on the field whenever a decision does not suit Stallings. It has been said that Bruggy and Martin were carefully coached on this point last year and made life miserable for the umpires. Yesterday Fitspatrick "kicked" himself out of the park for no apparent reason, unless he hoped it would unnerve Mayer.

Penn Rowing Committee Has Right Idea

The unanimity with which the members of the University of Pennsylvania Rowing Committee declined to let Vivian Nickalls step out from his position as crew coach is a timely proof that a man does not have to turn out a winner to hold his position as a university coach. Nickalls has had two years of his contract at Pennsylvania, and neither time has he been able to finish in front. At the same time, he has shown that he is an able coach and that, with average material and a fair share of luck, he will be as successful as any of his rivals.

Last year he brought Pennsylvania up from last to second place. This year he started out with splendid prospects, but accidents and other misfortunes broke up his crew long before he reached Poughkeepsie. Nickalls has not only shown ability as a coach, but he has taken into his work the vigorous personality that has aroused unprecedented interest at the Quaker institution.

Bob Shawkey declares that he will not report to the New York Americans unless he is given a new contract, calling for more money. Just what Shawkey has done to warrant this demand is more than local fans can imagine. He certainly was a disappointment to the Mackmen, especially after getting away to a good start. Inability to pitch regularly is Shawkey's greatest drawback.

Tom Knowlson, a big right-handed pitcher from the Ridgeway independent club up the state, has joined the Athletics. He is one of the youngaters from the lots who is likely to develop into a star, according to Manager Mack. The Athletic leader must have great confidence in this lad, as he announced in Boston yesterday that he would pitch one of the games in New York next week,

Cravath has the right field at Philly Park down to a science, and this enables him to cut down many extra-base hits. His fast return of one of Schmidt's drives yesterday reminded one of Elmer Flick and John Titus, when that pair were at their best. And they certainly could play that short field.

REPORTED WOUNDED, DEAD AND CAPTURED



Georges Carpentier, French pugilist, is one sportsman who has forsaken his profession to serve his country. Carpentier is a member of the French flying corps and despite reports of his death, capture and injuries, is still much alive.

"LITTLE SUNSET"

Gus Gets Nervous and Says Hard Words to the Manager-Little Sunset Has a Cry For a Good Cause. A Desertion From the Ranks.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN world's most famous writer of baseball fiction

"Brick" Jones signs with the Apaches, a major lessue team. As basgage, he brings his red-headed son, John Wesle Jones. When his wife died Jones promised never to foreste the child, and so the youngster has lived on baseball diamonds almost given to the child. Gus Bergstrom, the heaviest hiter of the league, makes a chum of him. "Little Sunset" is the name given to the child. Gus Bergstrom, the heaviest hiter of the league, makes a chum of him. "Little Sunset" learns to swear and to understand baseball from the inside. He demands a share in the post-season money, because he hasn't missed a game. The next year Bergstrom decides to go into real estate. He is findly persuaded to play and reports for the dag-ratising. "The Swede plays well but sutematically, While the Apaches are in a run of bad luck and struggiling for first place, and while "Little Sunset" is sick, Rergstrom receives a business letter and decides to go home. Ordered to play, he is resentful and commits a terrible error, letting in two runs.

reach the bench. All the way across the field the bleacherites yelled at him and called him "Rip Van Winkle" and other uncomplimentary names. Not that Gus cared. He had played baseball too long to mind what the 50-cent customers said about him. He knew that the idol of Monday is the "dog" on Tuesday.

The real reception awaited him on the bench. There are no hired men in the world who throw into their daily work half the enthusiasm and nervous energy of the professional baseball players. No amateur sportsmen fight harder against defent, or cry louder when it comes. The Apaches had fought uphill all afternoon, their nerves strung to the breaking point. They had won the game only to see it thrown away by an inexcusable blunder.

The overstrained nerves exploded like a pack of firecrackers as Bergstrom came within hearing distance. Sarcasm, invective and downright abuse flickered along the bench like heat lightning play-

Pete Carr forgot the kid-glove policy.

"You big leather neck, you ought to be catching barrels off a beer wagon. What kind of baseball do you call that?" Sprained Jordan's ankle, too! I ought to

sprained Jordan's anale, too! I ought to fine you for that play!"
"Fine him, hell!" snapped "Shorty"
Kincald. "He ought to get six months in the county jail! I'll bet you could run an augur clear through that Swede's head and never bring up a thing but bone shavings!"
They said other things too-things heat They said other things, too-things best

indicated by dots and dashes and ex-clamation points with an asterisk thrown in here and there. Not since his first year with the team had Bergstrom heard anything like it.

He remembered, in dull, heavy fash-ion, that he was to follow Kincaid at the

bat. He rose and ploked out his favorite stick, and suddenly all the anger that had been smoldering inside him for two hours burst into a white flame. Berg-strom hurled the bat from him with a savage curse and started to walk off the field. Carr ran after him, clutching at his sleeve.

"Gus, you're next up!" he cried.
"You and your team to the devil!" said
Bergstrom thickly.
Jake Myers rose from his box in the

pper tier of the grand stand and hurried ough the runway which led to the

A substitute batted for Bergstrom, and the agony was prolonged for five min-utes, but the Renegades won by a score

Pete Carr was the first man to reach the clubhouse. Jake Myers met him at

the door, perspiring freely, and sucking excitedly at an unlighted cigar.

"Well, you've done it now!" chattered the manager. "You've spilled the beans for fair! You gave Bergstrom the excuse he was looking for all sesson and now he's quit. ow he's quit.

The members of the club pleaded with

The members of the club pleaded with the recreant one as he suilenty kicked his way into his street clothes. He was deaf to entreaty and dumb to argument. It was like making impassioned speeches to a cigar store Indian.

Bergstrom snapped on his made-up how tie, parted his blond thatch with two victous jabs of the comb, and swept the room with his light blue eyes. Walking across to his locker he kicked his solied uniform out of sight end slammed the door. At the threshold he extracted a key ring from his pocket and detached the locker key, which he dropped on the floor, and then, squaring his shoulders with a grunt, he strode out of the clubhouse. Jake Myers trotted at his heels, arguing, entreating, threatening.

him for?" anapped Jordan from the corner where he was sitting with his foot in a bucket of hot water. "You know how ought to have had better sense

Bad news travels fast, particularly when newspaper men cross the trail. The evening sporting mapers carried great headlines. A reporter who followed Bergstrom from the park to his hotel quoted him as saying that he would never play baseball again, and drew a vivid pen picture of the Terrible Swede packing his two clean collars and the other shirt.
The patient bell boy brought John Wes-

ley a copy of that evening paper.
"It's a fake, I tell you!" screamed the
boy. "A rotten newspaper fake! He
never done it! He might have got sore
over making that error, but he wouldn't

over making that error, but he wouldn't quilt! There ain't no yellow in that Swede! I know him!"

The door opened and Brick Jones came in, a scowl on his homely face.
"Pop, this is a lie, ain't it?" begged the boy.
"I wish it was a lie," said Jones. "He quit us like a yellow dog!"

"I wish it was a He, said Jones, "He quit us like a yellow dog!"

The sick boy's eyes filled up and silently overflowed, Sorrow and rage struggled for utterance.

"If I'd ha' been there I could have handled him!" he sobbed. "The minute I'm laid up this whole damn team goes to pieces! Where's Gus?"
"Gone."

"And he never came to see And he never came to see me?"
walled the boy. "What kind of a deal
is that? And me his pai, too! Now, I
know he quit, and he wasn't game
enough to come and tel! me about it!
He run out on me, too!"

For the first time in three years Little Sunset wept; his idol had falle



"You and your team to the devil," said Bergstrom thickly.

pal had shown a yellow streak. Is it any wonder that John Wesley howled until he could howl no more? That night a big, square-shouldered man sat on the platform of the observa-tion car of the westbound express and stared back at the electric lights of the great city. He had worn its name on his breast for nearly 10 years, and now he was a free man at last! Free! They couldn't drag him around the country any more! No man could give him orders and tell him what to do! He had been a fool long enough. Snuddenly Gus dropped his hand to his thigh with a loud stap.

"I didn't say good-by to the kid!" he muttered. "I must write him!" The next morning Mr. Gustav Bergstrom walked into the office of the Selby Land Company. Clerks stared reproachfully at him over the sporting sheets of the morning papers.

the morning papers.

"How d'ye do?" said the president, affably. "We didn't expect to see you quite so soon. I hope this thing in the papers isn't true? You're not quitting the game, Mr. Bergstrom?"

"I got to quit some time," said Gus. "Now, about that Valley Subdivision—"
Bergstrom was very busy until 5 o'clock. The attorney for the land company had found a short cut out of the difficulty. Gus signed his name to the last paper and dropped the pen.

and dropped the pen.
"Yust as easy as shooting fish!" said "Or getting a home run with the base full!" said the president of the land com-pany with a bland smile. He prided him-self on being all things to all the men

whose business he needed. arguing, entreating, threatening.

"Ah-h-li" said Potter, "let him go!

He'll git over it! That old ten thousand a year looks good to him!"

"What did you want to go and jump paper office. They were watching the

scores of the league games. Bergstrom came to a halt.
Renegades, 5; Apaches, 0. Four innings.
A young man, pausing for a second,
burst into a laugh.

"It wouldn't have been no 5 to 0 if that Swede hadn't run out on 'em!" he said. Gus pulled his hat down over his eyes and moved across the street, where from the shadow of a doorway he watched the posting of the score, inning by inning. It was a slaughter for the old team. Later he bought a sporting extra and propped it up in front of him in a far corner of the hotel dining room. He read:

The desertion of Bergstrom will un-doubtedly put the Apaches out of the race. The Terrible Swede's bat has kept club in the first division for years. Without him it will be no surprise to see the once formidable Apaches back in the second division. In addition to this serious loss, Jordan will be out of the game for at least two weeks. "Sunset" Jones, the club's mascot, is seriously ill. The Apaches are getting all their hard luck at once.

Bergstrom folded the paper and put it in his pocket, and his dinner remained untasted in front of him. At 10 o'clock that night he sent for telegraph blanks. The chambermaid who "tidled up" the room next morning found at least a dozen yellow sheets torn into small bits She was able, after a great deal of hard work, to ascertain that they had been addressed to "John W. Jones."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

System Plus Material Is Keynote of Success

By GRANTLAND RICE

About Rowing Nerve A screed of more than usual interest

comes in today from one who is apparently a much keener student than the average of the part nerve plays in sport. Our correspondent takes as his text a certain line from a story of the New London race, which said, "There was

the same old fight-fight-fight in the boat from New Haven." Further down he continues: "This is

a question of values. And to a Pennsylvania man who has seen his football team over and over again win from Cornell office being besten in the first half -to a Cornell man who has seen his crew win two-thirds of all Poughkeepsie races-to all such college men it must be a source of wonder where any one college or university ever acquired a reputation for any extra nerve. Yale loses steadily and long in races with Harvard. Yet a race won by seven lengths from a Harvard crew, evidently overrated, calls for the blare of a return 'of the old Yale spirit.'"

The Correct Point

"My point is this," further continues our correspondent. "There is such a thing as prestige and system and individual college spirit; also men for material and other factors in winning. For sheer winning without a reason Pennsylvania leads in football; but Yale's marvelous system. velous system of 20 years' prestige and, of course, spirit kept them in front until Harvard came forward with better material, as good a system and as much spirit. But it was not sand or courage in either case above any other college. Taking Harvard as an instance, there has not been in Cambridge any explainin or excuses ever, but there has suddenly been a finding of a spirit of sand that 20 years of football previous to 1907 never included in youth coming from all States It also takes nerve to keep losing—and then to hold on, say nothing and get there. Hayvard was stupid in trying all sorts and kinds of coaching in football, and while Harvard learns a little too slowly sometimes for the enthusiasm of her soul, yet she learns with power to hold on when she finds the way The her soul, yet she learns with power to hold on when she finds the way. The moral that I see is just this—that any decent college has a spirit that depends wholly on its own integrity and ideals, if American at all. Spirit is, in other if American at all. Spirit is, in other words, a fairly level factor in the man-hood that comes from Massachusetts and from California to all colleges."

Walter Johnson has lost his fast ball just as John D. Rockefeller has lost every cent he had left in the world

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK Phillies vs. Boston Game at 3:30 P. M. Scale on sale at Gi bels' and Spaldings'.

LUDLOW A. C., 59th St. bel, Market St., West Phila.—BOXING (open-alr). Friday Night, July 2, 8:30 sharp. Wind-up; YOUNG JACK O'BRIEN vs. ALEX COSTICO Admission, 25c, 50c, 75c, 81.

GRAND OPENING-GRAND OPENING JULY 5-AFTERNOON-JULY 5 GRAY'S FERRY A. C.

SURF FISHING PASTIME LURES ANGLERS TO NEW JERSEY COAST

Formation of Land Is Such That Many Gulleys Are Formed Out side of Breakers, Where Fishermen Are Sure to Get Returns. Expert Tells of Best Fishing Methods.

By DR. S. H. LIPSCHUTZ

localities for the surf fisherman, as the formation of the coast is such that many gulleys lay just outside the breakers, where the surf fishermen may easily cast his lead and reach the fish that come in to feed on the sand crabs, clams and small fish.

HINTS FOR SURF FISHERMEN. The gulleys on the north Jersey coast lay well in shore and it is possible to fish without even wetting the feet. This is not so of our southern gulleys and it is well for the man who would essay this sport to provide himself with boots or waders: the continued standing in the surf without any probation would chill many men, after three or four hours'

The tackle used for this sport consists of a two-piece rod; the tip may be of split bamboo, or greenhart, while it would be best for the man just starting in the same to become used to a spring butt, as greater distances can be made in cast-

REEL AND LINE ESSENTIAL

The reel and line plays a very impor-tant factor in the game. From the con-tinual casting and grinding of the sand great wear and tear must be expected on both. Therefore it would be well for the both. Therefore it would be well for the fisherman to get the best he can afford. The reel should be of the free spool variety to facilitate casting and can be had from \$5 up. The line used, should be the best cuttybunk linen line, 200 yards in length. Some surfmen use a No. 12 thread line, which is light, while others so to the which is light, while others go to the other extreme in using entirely too heavy an outfit, losing all the pleasure in playing the fish. A 15 thread will prove a happy medium.

The line must be dried after each fishing, and it would be well to turn it the reel, and use the opposite end giving practically two lines to fish with. The fisherman should provide himself

with some sort of butt rest to support the rod while playing the fish. It consists of a socket that is attached to a belt around the waist. A butt rest may be improvised from an old shoe, removing the front and just leaving the heel part, so as to engage the butt.

USE PYRAMID LEAD SINKER.

The lead sinker used is of the pyra-mid variety, as these hold better in the sand, and vary from 3 to 5 cunces; to be used according to the run of the surf. This should be attached to a small bone ring, that can be had at sny notion counring, that can be had at any notion counter, and should be permitted to run free on the line. A swivel is employed of the barrel variety when using a single hook, and a three-way swivel when using two hooks. The hooks should be attached to gut or piano wire leaders, one about 10, the other 20 inches long.

A great variety of fish may be caught in the surf, from the little spot, weighing barely baif a pound, to red and black drum, that have been caught as high as 80 pounds. Weak and kingfish are most abundant in the surf, and put up a very gamey fight for their weight. BAITS USED.

For kingfish blood worms prove the most killing bait. They will also takes shedder crab and mussels. Weakfish take mussels, shedder crab Croakers take shedder crab, clams and

ut balt. Black drum, shedder crab and clams.

Channel bass or red drum will take quid. muliet, shedder crab, and possibly the most killing bait for these proves to be menhaden or mossbunker.

Striped bass take blood worms, shedder erab or mossbunker. Riuefish may be caught with lead squid

in trolling or with bunker.

It can be readily seen that a great variety of fish may be caught on any one of the above mentioned baits, and the fishermen out for small fish may hook nto one of the large game varieties, and this is often the case.

SALT-WATER NEWS.

Frank Graham, William Gallegher, Earl Overneck, attaches of the Colonial Thea-tre, Germantown, will journey to For-tescue, N. J., over Sunday to hit the big

Members of the Germantown Aver Rusiness Men's Association once again hit the high mark with the kings, weaks and croakers at Fortescue Tuesday. They were George Seip, William Peck, Charles Foerderer, Louis Dierkes, August Kurtz, William Happold, Fred Muessee, Victor Powers, Max Kauffman and Mark Lipschutz. Mr. Kauffman, who was fishing with light tackle, hooked and landed a 48-pound black drum from Captain Garrison's boat, the Fedora.

Link and George Roden, of Philadelphia, will try Townsend Inlet this week for channel bass. They have looked the grounds over very carefully and found an ideal gulley at the southern extremity of

William Lyons journeyed to Anglesea over the week-end and brought home 63 fine sea bass, the largest weighing 514

Aleck Knox and Mr. White, of Germantown, caught a fine mess of togue and salt-water cels, one weighing eight



Fishing Season Is On LIVE BAIT & TACKLE RELIABLE LIVE BAIT CO. Open Saturday evenings and Sunday x 185 N. 9TH STREET, PHILA.

Clan-Na-Gael Games CENTRAL PARK MONDAY, JULY 5
FOOTBALL—HURLING—DANCING alssion, 25 cents. Games Start 1 P. M.

The Jersey coast offers one of the pest | Emil Hess and John Kirby, of German Synday

Alexander Lyons, of Philadelphia. one of the high men on the Alice at an eleses Sunday, and landed a nine.

Charles Rieff and Mason Davis, of Demantown, will leave for the week-ed a Gus Musselbach, of Newark, N. landed three channel bass last Fiday.
Corson's Inlet, weighing 20, 34 and a pounds each. This is an unusual parton ance for one day's fishing.

Captain Nickols, of Avalon, caughta-Friday a 34-pound channel bass at a Henry Howison, of Philadelphia, w.

fishing last week at Fortescue causes, 32-pound channel bass that had two her imbedded in its jaw. Dick Alley, George Seafried and Au Binns will spend the week-end at Green

City. William Whiteside, of New York, cause last week a 38-pound channel base was fishing the surf at Corson's Inlet.

Claude Holgate, Jack Watton, to Meisselbach, of Newark, and Georg Schoenning and William Hart are specing the week at Corson's to hit the cleaned base that come in the surf at this sort this time of the year. Seven has been taken to date.

Edward Cornman, who has just a turned from a fishing trip through New England, reports splendid surf fishing of the rocks at Newport, R. I., for togard striped bass. Having investigate the tuna conditions at Block Island, has made arrangements to try the less tree in Sentember. ing tuna in September.

The Ocean City Fishing Club's per has had an unusual run of fish. The catch for last week was: Weakfish, kingfish, 585; flounders, 35; spot, a croakers, 14, and one black drum walking 16½ pounds that was caught by Clasence Brush, of Philadelphia. nce Brush, of Philadella Park Fisher Members of the Asbury Park Fisher Mem

Club have made arrangements to be off shore for tuna that are now repond off the Jersey coast. Special tacks in been provided to carry a sufficient question of the second coars of the se tity of line. FRESH-WATER NOTES.

William Gallegher, of Philacon fished the Wissahickon for carp. Dr. Charles J. Cavanagh, of Phila phia, will leave shortly for his bunges on Lake Ontario, where he will find a pike and pickerel.

Thomas Bailey, Thomas Furgersos at Joseph Pall, of Germantown, will can next week at Mt. Gretna and will ti bass.

Joseph Carson, of Philadelphia, see in word that the brook and lake to are biting hard around Rangeley, M where he is camping. Dr. W. Keifer, who was using coaching and dusty miller flies, landed the grand daddy brook trout of Saw Creek in measured 18 inches.

RUNS SCORED BY

MAJORS THIS WEEK NATIONAL LEAGUE. Sun. Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs Tot



HERZOG NOT FOR SALE

Garry Herrmann Makes Strong De nial in Cincinnati. CINCINNATI, July 2.-Manager Charles Herzog is not for sale, nor is he on

market to be traded, according to Prodent August Herrmann, of the Cinc

When shown a dispatch quoting Predent Thomas, of the Cubs, as saying the he had a "chance to get" Herzog, Predent Herrmann said:

"That is a joke. There is absoluted nothing to it. I do not know where M Thomas got his information, but I say that in this instance he has less wholly misinformed. Herzog is not be used. sale or trade.'



William H. Rocap! article, "What Constitute a Ring Championship America" is as good as judge for settling title questions. Read this important decision handel down in Sunday's Public Ledger

SPORTS MAGAZINE

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES-AND STILL THEY INSIST ON ERASING KIRKBRIDE'S, LOUIE















