MORAN'S MEN LOSE GRAND OPPORTUNITY—"A RAIN CHECK," BY CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

INCREASING ATTENDANCE PROVES BASEBALL STILL "NATIONAL PASTIME"

Poor Crowds at One Particular Park No Indication of Sport's Popularity Throughout Country-Phillies Take a Day Off and Throw Away Perfectly Good Ball Game.

The old game-baseball-is dead, according to "Girard," writing in the PUBLIC LEDGER. It is no longer the national postime and is fast approaching the end, he says. "Girard" is one of the most accurate writers of the day, and one of the most versatile. But a more thorough examination of the sports situation would have put a different complexion on his treatise. The slim attendance at Shibe Park, only one of the 32 major league ball parks, was the basis of his argument.

It might have been pointed out, and with ground for justification, that there is a marked increase in active participation in many of the sports other than baseball. Golf, tennis, cricket, rowing, track and field athletics have leaped into unprecedented popularity. Thousands of young men and women, business men and youngsters, collegians and all, are now playing their own

Baseball Attendance on the Increase, Not Decrease

But this has not detracted from the popularity of baseball. It should be remembered that there are now three major league circuits, instead of two, among the larger cities of the East and West. Organizations have sprung up all over the country, and there are now four leagues to one of five years ago. It is the old story-the more sports the more followers; a boost for one is a

The fact that the Athletics have not drawn well this season is scarcely a fair basis for argument. The Athletics occupy a peculiar position in the baseball world today, and it will take at least another season for the public mind to adjust itself in regard to Connie Mack's club. Within that time the haze will have been dispelled and Philadelphia will appreciate just what the Athetics have been and are.

But there are 32 professional leagues operating at the present time. In at least 20 of them financial conditions are good. Further, there are 50,000 independent and amateur baseball teams in the country. They are being patronized and are paying expenses.

Phillies Drawing Better Than in 33 Years

"Girard" might have taken the Phillies into his calculations. They are right here at home. And they are drawing better than at any time in their \$2 years of business.

It was set forth that "Billy" Sunday drew ten times the crowds that the Athletics are drawing. It must be remembered that it cost nothing to see and hear "Billy" Sunday. Further, if "Billy" Sunday played at the same old stand for 33 years it is scarcely conceivable that he could maintain his attendance mark, even with free admission to the grounds and with free peanuts and popcorn thrown in for good measure.

The real trouble in baseball today is not slim attendance, but abnormal expenses, both in players' salaries and in equipment. In the matter of players' salaries Connie Mack has blazed the way and others will follow. In a short while they will be adjusted and the poverty cry will cease,

Phils Throw Away Runs on Bases

Phily rooters sincerely hope there will be no more occasions this season when their idols waste hits as they did yesterday. With better base running it is altogether probable that the Phillies would have tallied at least three runs, and possibly more, in the eighth, when Marquard went completely to pieces, following Cravath's home-run drive over the right-field wall.

Cravath was the first hitter, and the fast-weakening Marquard was found for a solid drive to left by Paskert, who tried to stretch the drive into a double. Whether Moran or Paskert decided that he should be able to make second is not known, but whoever did so seriously erred in judgment. It generally follows that when a player gets away with a play of this sort it is considered good judgment, whereas it is a "bone" when he fails, but in this instance it was poor base ball under any condition.

When the Chance for Percentage Was Nil

The Phillies were still four runs behind New York when Paskert hit the ball; not a man was retired, and the ball was hit to the territory of one of the very best throwing outfielders in the league. One run would do the Phillies no good and that one extra base was of no value except that it might possibly stop a double play on the following hitter.

Paskert made the try and was nailed easily by Burns' throw to Fletcher. Two more hits followed, and there is no telling what might have happened had it not been for this one slip-up, which, unfortunately, was followed by another, when Niehoff was caught napping off second by Stroud's fast throw to Fletcher. These two pieces of had base running deprived the Phillies of their last chance to overcome the lead the Giants amassed, early in the game, on Mayer.

Rube Marquard Pulls a New One

Marquard did something yesterday that has seldom been seen at a local park. He deliberately passed Cravath in the first inning, despite the fact that the Giants had a four-run lead. With a one-run lead, or the score tied and only one man on base, there might have been an excuse for such a move, but for a pitcher deliberately to place another runner on the base with a four-run lead was poor judgment, but the big southpaw got away with it.

Umpire Byron, Cock of the Walk

The umpiring had little to do with defeating the Phillies, but it must be admitted that poorer work has seldom been seen here. Not only was Umpire Byron poor on balls and strikes, but he was entirely too important. Walking alowly all the way from the plate to the centre-field bleachers to close a gate that could have been closed at his request was so pitiful that it was laughable, President Tener had better spend a little more time looking his umpires over, both on and off the field. . . .

Baumgartner and Tincup Promising Pitchers

The work of Tincup and Baumgartner was high-class. During the closing stages of 1914 Tincup showed signs of developing rapidly, and since has improved a great deal. But he does not possess the natural "stuff" this youngster Baumgartner has, and there are few other southpaws in the game with better prospects. It would be no great surprise to see Moran start him in the near future. He still has a bad habit of sticking the ball straight across when he has the batter in a hole, but that can easily be overcome.

Killefer Has Mastered Art of Self-Protection.

Killefer is in a class by himself in tagging runners at the plate. When he is catching, blocking is never in evidence, and he has a remarkable way of avoiding collisions, without letting any runners get away from him. There is little danger of Killefer suffering an accident, unless a foul tip cripples him.

Local fans sincerely hope that the injury to Jack Coombs will not prove serious. The wonderful come-back of the former Mackman has stirred the baseball fans throughout the country and they have been following Coombacareer in Brooklyn with unusual interest. It would be no great surprise, however, if Coombs was in reality through as a major league pitcher. There were few who believed that the once great twirler could stand the pace, even after his brilliant showing in the first two months of the season

The Braves are back in last place. If there ever was a team that had the public fooled, it is this same world's championship aggregation. This time a year ago they were in last place, and yet won the pennant. At the start of the present season it was generally believed that they would go off to a flying start, but again they have crossed the dopesters. Will history repeat?

Will Norman Taber Break Jones' Mile Record?

Discussion has arisen relative to the comparative strength of John Paul Jones, holder of the amateur world's record for the mile (4:142-5), and Norman Taher, the ex-Brown miler, who at the try-outs at Boston recently stepped the

It has been said that if Taber were given the proper sort of coaching and there is a man in the Panama-Pacific championships who will force him to do his best, a new record will grace the books. Taber is not the great finisher Jones was, but the former has proved beyond doubt that he is the gamest of the game and can work fast enough and evenly enough during the various stages of the race to shatter the present mark.

YANKS POUND BALL AND SCORE FOUR RUNS ON TWIRLER CROWELL

Athletics Tally Three in Early Innings of Play Against New York-Slim Caldwell Donovan's Pitching Selection.

POLO GROUNDS, New York, July 7 .-The Athletics and Yankees engaged in double-header here today. Connie Mack was anxious to make a clean sweep of the series and started Crowell, his young collegian star, in the first game.

Manager Donovan selected Ray Caldwell to oppose him on the mound. The weather was threatening and held the attendance down to about 1500 for the first game.

In the first inning a combination of hits and passes gave the Yankees a three-run lead. This lead, however, did not last long, as the Mackmen came back in the second and tled the count.

FIRST INNING. Murphy grounded to Pipp. Strunk smashed a single to centre. Walsh filed

out to Peekinpaugh. Schang lifted to Boone. No runs, one hit, no errors. Cook walked. Peck beat out a bunt. Cook going to second. Maisel singled to left and Cook was out at the plate, Walsh to Lapp. Pipp doubled to right, scoring Peck and Malsel. High walked.

Hartzell singled to left, scoring Pipp and putting High on second. Hoone filed to Walsh. Sweeney fouled out to Schang. Three runs, four hits, no errors. SECOND INNING.

Lafole singled to centre. McInnis forced Lajole, Caldwell to Peck. Lapp popp to Maisel. Kopf singled past Boone, Mc-Innis reaching second. Crowell singled to left, McInnis scoring. Kopf also crossed the plate on a wild throw by Boone, Crowell reaching third on the play. Murphy doubled to right, scoring Crowell. Peck threw out Strunk. Three runs, four hits, one error.

Caldwell drew a pass. Cook popped to Schang. Peck sacrificed, Schang to Mc-Innis. Maisel singled to left, scoring Caldwell. Maisel was out stealing, Lapp to Kopf. One run one hit, no errors. THIRD INNING.

Walsh filed to Maisel. Caldwell threw out Schang. Peck tossed out Lajoie. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Pipp walked. High sacrificed, Schang to McInnis. Pipp took third on a wild pitch. Hartzell walked. Boone doubled to left, scoring Pipp and putting Hart-zell on third. On Sweeney's sacrifice fly to Walsh, Hartzell scored and Boone took third. Caldwell fanned. Two runs, one

VETERAN COACHES ROW ON SCHUYLKILL RIVER

Nickalls, Marsh, Hartman and Hedley Will Compete in Single Shell Race.

In order to prove that they are not yet to be classed among the "has-beens," Vivian Nickalls, coach of the University of Pennsylvania crews; Coach Marsh, of the Malta Boat Club; Coach Eddie Hartman, of the Crescent Boat Club, and Edquarter-mile race in single shells on the Schuylkill River next Wednesday. This event will be the feature of the Malta Boat Club's program, which will hald its street of the money and carelessly. The morning paper proudly called attention to the fact that Bates struck out 14 men, gave only one base on balls, and sevent will be the feature of the Malta a week. The players split the money pointed out, was of the patrolessary. Boat Club's program, which will hold its sixty and forty after the management variety, second annual field day on that day at takes out twenty-five per cent. of the Bates the Willows.

second annual field day on that day at the Willows.

It is not necessary to go into details about Vivian Nickalis, but many may have forgotten about Marsh and Edward Hedley, both of whom occupied seats in the eight that won the national races in 1900 and were sent to Paris to compete in the races there during the Paris Exposition, Edward Hedley is the present holder of the world's record for the quarter-mile singles, his time being 57 seconds.

The field-day exercises of the wearers of the Maltese cross is a gala occasion for all members and a large program has been arranged. Among the events scheduled to take place are a six-oared

for all members and a large program has been arranged. Among the events scheduled to take place are a six-oared barge race, 100 and 220-yard dashes, broad jump, a three-legged race and a baseball game between the single and married members of the clubs. Entries in the various events are open only to members of the Malta Club.

Prizes, donated by members of the club, will be awarded to winners in the various events. The closing number of the athletic program will be a half-mile swimming race. In the evening there will be a supper served to the members and their friends.

JOE BOY, LEARY'S FAST PACER, GOES MILE IN 2:09 3-4

Clips 41/2 Seconds Off Downingtown's Track Record in Exhibition.

That early training of local horses has done a whole lot of good is attested by the fact that two local horses at Salem. N. J., on Monday went to new records. Baron Wilkes went a mile in 2:15% and

Wathan covered the route in 2:1954.

All over the State of Pennsylvania a general improvement is evident in the

apeed of trotters and pacers.

The old campaigner, Joe Boy, Dan tively.

Leary's pacing selding, has the honor of being the first Keystone State-owned nage that has negotiated a mile better than 2:10. On July 5 at Downingtown, loose of the control of the contro than 2:10. On July 5 at Downingtown, Pa., O'Lesry, driving, Joe Boy broke the Downingtown Club's track record of S:14½ to 2:05%. This early fast mile is only a forerunner of what the old campaigner will do later on. What seems to stand out most remarkable about this horse is that he shows wonderful speed every time he starts. Joe Hoy is a frail little black gelding, and his anatomy is a striking corroboration of the adage, "A lean horse for a long race." Come on, kind the control of the starts.

Mysterious Appearance of Mesers. George White and Eli Bates. The Tucson Eagles Acquire New Talent Quite by Accident.

The World's Most Famous

Red Lynch and Jake Hartwell, radi-roaded out of organized baseball for throw ing garries on which they had bet, decide to go the limit. In Turson, Aris., they oppear as casual strangers.

Patsy sought out the stranger and asked a few questions.

said he. "Some,"

"Behind the bat mostly," said the stranger, "but I can play first or the

"Oh, about two-ninety in the semi-pro-

vas where the Eagles were weak. "Come on out to the park tomorrow afternoon," suggested Delaney. "Most of the boys will be out there, and I'd like to look you over. If you shape up all right, I'll make you a proposition."

Needless to state, there was nothing at all the matter with the way "George White, of St. Louis," shaped up. His throwing to the bases was nothing less than a revelation, and he "got the bail away" with a snap that kept the second baseman and the shortstop up on their toes all the while. Even Jack Gibbs, the regular catcher, admitted that White was the best "pegger" he had ever seen.

Eagles' mainstay in the box, went out on the slab under instructions to "put



ted that he usually struck out 15 men. something on the ball" for the stranger. ew obeyed orders, but the way White fell on his wide, roundhouse curve and spattered it to all corners of the lot was discouraging, to say the least.

rience.
"He's a bear, Pat," said the discomfited

Kelly. "Did you see the way he murder-ed that drop ball of mine?" "You bet!" said the manager cheer-

fully.
White asked for the verdict a few

some of the players went to the park for practice, and, as in every town, the em-bryo diamond stars turned out to assist them. On Thursday six members of the Tucson team were languidly warming up on the field, when a lanky, red-headed young man climbed down out of the bleachers where he had been sitting in solitary judgment. The red-headed stranger removed his coat, vest, collar

solitary judgment. The red-headed stranger removed his coat, vest, collar and tie, and, borrowing a glove from a small boy, took a place in the line with the near-performers.

White was sitting on the ground in front of the grandstand, tinkering with a wind pad, and Patsy Delaney was conversing with the new catcher.

"Who's the brick-top?" asked White.

"Looks to me like a pitcher."

Patsy scrutinized the newcomer.

"You can search me," he said. "Some tramp ball player, I guess. The woods are full of 'em."

"Well," said White, after some time spent in watching the stranger, "I don't know about his being a tramp, Pat, but, take it from me, he sure is one pippin of a pitcher. He's got a fast curve there that would kneck your eye out!"

"Is that so?" said the manager, beginning to show some interest. "I hadn't noticed it."

"Well, I have," announced White positively. "Whe-e-w! What do you know about that speed? Taik about a smoke ball! Tell you what Pil do. Fil get him to pitch some to me, and we'll turn him loose on these fellows in the batting practice. You understand, I haven't seen Lew Kelly in a game yet, and I don't know how good he really is, but I've seen him warm up, and believe me, this red-head has got more than Kelly ever saw!"

"Think so?" said Delaney cagerty. "Try him out. If we had another good pitcher "Think so?" said Delaney easerty. "Try him out. If we had another good pitcher now we'd be loaded for bear."

White loafed over and spoks to the

"A RAIN CHECK"

The Betting Changes Considerably.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

"They tell me you've played baseball,"

"What position?"

"Hum! Hit any?"

leagues around St. Louis." Patsy whistled. He could use a two ninety hitter very handily, especially if he could work behind the bat, for that

In the batting practice, Lew Kelly, the



Afterward Law rested in the shade of the stand while the infielders performed the usual stunts. In that company, George White, of St. Louis, loomed up as a Triton among the minnows. Every-thing that he did was done without effort and with the easy grace of long ex-

gross.

WHAT MAY HAPPEN

IN BASEBALL TODAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

MERICAN LEAGUE.

Won. Lost. Pet. Win. Lose. Split.
Chicago 47 28 644 649 635
Boston 41 24 631 642 2012 627
Detroit 44 28 611 616 608
New York 25 35 5000 6514 2486 500
Washington 23 44 885 6500 2471 485
Athletics 26 43 877 886 871 ...
Cleveland 25 48 888 877 887

*Not scheduled. † Win two. *Lose two.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

BOBBY REYNOLDS BACK

HOME; IS LIGHTWEIGHT

Local Boxer Outgrows "22"-

pound Class on Tour-Ready

to Make Return Appearance.

Bobby Reynolds, a clever local fisticut-

flan, is back home after an eight-month

sojourn through the South and West. Be-

fore Sir Robert's departure from Phila-

delphia he was a legitimate featherweight.

Now Reynolds is a full-fledged light-

weight, tipping the beam at 130-133 pounds.

lightweights are included in Reynolds' list of opponents during his out-of-town

campaign, viz.: Johnny Kilbane, Benny Leonard, Rocky Kansas, Harry Condor, Packey Hommey, Kid Black, Matt Brock, Willie Jones, Benny Palmer, Ernest Lu-clent and Jack Read, of Australia.

Reynolds is diligently working out at a

ocal gymnasium and he will be in shape o make his return appearance here in

few days. Bob says he is boxing in better form than ever and fully confident of teaching local lightweights a few new pointers in the art of self-defense.

The first Friday night show at the Garden Club will be staged this week. Promoter "Pop" O'Brien has matched Knock-out Harry Baker and Sailor Charley Grande for the feature fray.

Johnny Campi, who surprised Broad

way fans by stopping Jack Kantrow last

week, may meet the Trouble Factory boxer again at the 15th street and Wash-ington avenue arens. Kantrow's con-

stituents say the referee was entirely too

hasty in stopping the bout. Campi is willing to give Kantrow another battle.

Harry Davis, who won a 125-pound ama

eur tournament and has won three pro

fessional fights to date, wants to hook up with Eddie Hart and Paddy Fitzger-

Tonight in New York Al Reich and Jim

Savage will clash in a 10-round bout. Since defeating Fred Welsh, Charley White has received offers from seven

leading clubs in the country, including Brooklyn, New York, Boston, Milwaukee, St. Louis, Denver and New Orleans matchmakers.

matchmakers.

Tommy Houck, of this city, who is a lightweight now, will meet Young Brown, of New York, in a 12-round hout at Providence, R. I., July 14.

Boarders' League Sets Dates

age in combat with Patsy Kline.

Since his return home Reynolds has is-

manager's over by the stand. He wants to see how you work against hitters. Give him some of that Class A stuff." The red-head went into the box, whirled over a few preliminary balls, and Delaney sent his Eagles up with instructions to tear the cover off the ball.

"Dutch" Schmidt, Tucson's famous home-run hitter, almost broke his back reaching after a fadeaway drop; "Mouse" reaching after a fadeaway drop, "Mouse" McGhee, the fighting shortstop, "swung like a garden gate," and "Kid" Peters, "Moose" Jones, and "Smiling" Kelly did no better. The red-head made them look foelish with a dazzling succession of fast balls, slow balls, curve balls and a jumping inshoot, which hummed as it out the inside corner of the plate. The Eagles were wounded in their vanity, but Patsy Delaney was the happy man. There was no need for White's strong indorsement.
"Can be nitch!" snorted the catcher.

"Can he pitch!" snorted the catcher.
"Why, say, that sorref-top has got half
these big leaguers cheated! He's a wonder, I tell you, Grab him!"

der, I tell you, Grab him!"

So the sorrel-top was grabbed. He said that his name was Ell Bates, and he came from Eugene, Ore, where he had pitched ball "a little." Pressed for facts, he modestly admitted that he "taually" struck out about 15 men, had a record of 18 for nine innings, and "but for his old man," who it transpired, was a Methodist minister, might have signed a contract with the Portland Club, of the Pacific Coast League. He was quite willing to work for a guarantee of \$55 per game, but would expect a bonus of \$15 if he won.

On Saturday morning the Bisbee "Grizzlies" came whooping into Tucson for a two-game series. The Grizzlies were a cheaty aggregation, which had been mak-ing life burdensome for the Phoenix "Terrors," the Prescott "Grays" and the Can-

The Eagles had always been easy plucking for the Bisbee club, and the sporting men who journeyed with the team offered to bet two to one on the game in which Moreno would pitch, or eight to ten that the Grizzlies would win both games. Pete Moreno, a Mexican, was their star pitcher, with a season's record of 11 victories and single defeat.

"Better get you some of that two to one," said White to Delaney. "I've taken \$50 worth myself. This Oregon baby will eat 'em alive!"

Lew Kelly pitched on Saturday, and was properly and painfully lambasted by the Grizzlies. The only bright spot was the work of the new catcher. He threw out the first three men who started to steal second base, caught one man nap-ping off first and another off third, and made three long hits out of four times at bat. After the fourth inning the Griz-zlies burged the bases and waited for the zlies hugged the bases and waited for the safe hits; George White, of St. Louis, had them "glued to the sacks," as the morning paper expressed it.

But on Sunday the "Oregon baby" was and on Sunday the "Oregon baby" was called upon to face the invincible Morene, and, as White had prophesied, he ate them alive. Just as a sample of what he could do if really pressed, Ell Bates, of Eugene, struck out the first four men who faced him and sent the entire Grizzly line-up back to the bench sore from swinging at his deceptive curves. Some of them draw fouls which White send of them drew fouls, which White cared for; others hit weakly down the infield and were tossed out at first base. In about seven minutes Tucson was aware that the red-headed recruit "had something," and the betting odds switched to

Pete Moreno held his own until the sixth inning, when White smashed out a long triple, and the red-head followed him with a vicious line drive between Moreno's shoulder and ear. White scored, and the Mexican pitcher blew up with a loud report. Before he recovered Dutch Schmidt wheled the hell over the left. Schmidt whaled the ball over the left-field fence, and three runs won the game.

Bates and White became popular he-roes, receiving homage, "bit" cigars, and kind words that night at the billiard par-

The citizens presented Ell with a gold watch on the Sunday when he pitched against the Terrors; score, Eagles 2, Terrors 0.

Terrors 0.

In no time at all the Eagles, once a team feared by none, became the terrors of the Arizona circuit. The betting switched until Tucson men fought for a chance to bet two to one on Bates whenever he pitched. Patsy Delaney took his club on a tour, and it won eight games out of ten, Eli Bates scoring six shutouts.

outs.

Delaney bought a diamond horseshee as big as a silver half dollar and formally challenged every team west of the Mississippi River. He had won a small fortune betting on Bates' games, and the red-head had never even been close to defeat.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.) Stroud Day Next Friday

Ralph Stroud, the young pitcher of the Siants, is a native of Dover, N. J. Ever Giants, is a native of Dover. N. J. Ever since he became a Giant his friends in Dover have kept a close eye on his pitching and in honor of his fine work are going to the Pole Grounds on Friday to help celebrate Stroud Day. More than 500 of Stroud's friends in Dover have already purchased seats for the gams. Stroud will pitch against the Redg.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK Double-Header Phillies vs. New York "Come on, kid" he whispered. "The Bux Sents \$1. On Sale at Himbelt'-Spaldings"

VOLLEY OF PHIL HITS SCORES TWO RUNS IN ATIONAL LEAGUE. Won. Lost. Pct. Win. Lose. Split. 29 29 574 530 .565 26 29 547 4.61 2.536 .545 28 25 521 24 25 521 24 25 507 615 .500 38 25 485 4.500 2.471 .486 61 83 484 28 34 402 4.69 2.437 .453 28 38 441 4.457 2.429 .448 FIRST GIANTS' GAM

Luderus Drives in Cravall and Killefer and Mayer Sting Chris Mathewso for Singles in Opener Double Bill.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK, July 1. The Phillies and Giants met this and noon in a doubleheader, the first an starting at 1:30 o'clock.

The Phillies got away to a two-ren le in the second inning, but the copromptly came back and tailled the Erskine Mayer asked Manager Po-Erzkine Mayer asked Manager of the for another chance at the Glane was allowed to pitch the first gaus was batted from the mound Yessay, and seemed to have little terror for Glants today. They hit him hards third inning. The wonderful was Mathewson, was McGraw's twirler the also seemed to have little to ball.

FIRST INNING.

Burns fanned. Robertson flied a Cravath, Doyle filed to Becker, No. o hits, no errors. Lobert threw Byrne out. Matthew threw Bancroft out. Whitted flied Snodgrass. No runs, no hits, no error

SECOND INNING. Fletcher out, Luderus to Mayer, w covered first. Merkle singled to co stopping at second. Byrne threw sued a defi to all lightweights in this vicinity. Despite the warm weather Bob Snodgrass. No runs, one hit, no erro Cravath walked. Becker popped Merkle. Niehoff hit to Doyle, but Flets is anxious to display his mettle before his home town followers as soon as pos-sible. Reynolds' last exhibition in the squared circle here was about two years overran second and Cravath was a however, Fletcher got the ball to Mer in time to retire Nichoff. Luderus sh to centre, scoring Cravath, who second on the throw-in. Killeder sin Some of the leading featherweights and

to right, scoring Luderus. Mayer and to centre, Killefer going to third. Day threw out Byrne. Two runs, three no errors. THIRD INNING. Luderus fumbled Meyers' grounder and he was safe at first. Mathewson funst Burns singled over second. Roberts doubled to centre, scoring Meyen and Burns, but he was nailed at third going to stretch it, Whitted to Mayer to Hymn Doyle singled to centre. Doyle singled to centre. Doyle singled to centre. Doyle singled to right, scoring Doyle. Fletcher died stealing, Right's a Bancroft. Three runs, four he can

Bancroft. Three runs, four bin o Bancroft fanned, Lobert three est Whitted, Cravath fouled to Merkle, No runs, on hits, no errors.

FOURTH INNING. Merkle singled to left. Lobert flied Cravath, Snodgrass fouled to Br Meyers singled to left, Merkle st at second. Mathewson fanned. N two hits, no errors.

Becker flied to Burns. Merkle mi Niehoff's high fly. Luderus flied to B grass. Lobert threw out Killefer. runs, no hits, one error





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