

CHICAGO CUBS FORGING AHEAD OF PHILLIES—"A RAIN CHECK," BY CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

BEANTOWN CLASSIC ON BRAVES AND THEIR SPURIOUS FAME

Boston Paper Raves Over Stallings' Failure, But Forgets a Few Facts—Phillies Hand New York Another Bad Game. Al Demaree's Work a Thriller for Philly Rooters.

The Boston Record is disgusted with the Braves. In fact, the Record delivers itself of a regular Beantown classic on the subject. Stallings' team is simply no good, never was, never will be, now, and why is it, anyhow? That is the way the loyal scribe feels about it. Here is what he passes out for the eagle fans:

"A pitching staff that is as weak as any collection of twirlers in the league; an outfield that utterly lacks class; catching that has been of a mediocre quality; an exaggerated opinion of their own ability; the loss of one star infielder, and the conceit of another, have all combined to bring about the fall of the champions and a condition which will frustrate the efforts of Manager Stallings to perform the miracle of 1914. The words 'world's champions' have rung so long and loudly in their ears that they have been unable to hear the instructions of Stallings."

These are rather severe strictures on the Braves. The team has been a victim of circumstances, but should be up in the race before the close of the season, despite its poor work in the last six weeks. There is no denying the fact that the team has been overconfident and that it has not shown its 1914 form at any time, but to declare that it has absolutely no class is absurd.

One of Best Pitching Staffs in the League

The pitching staff, which is pointed out as the weakest in the league, contains the same men who were voted the greatest staff in years in 1914, and has been greatly strengthened by the addition of Hughes and Ragan and the added experience of Davis and Strand.

The failure of James' arm to round into shape and the fact that injuries have deprived the team of several of the best men at various stages have been the greatest drawbacks to the work of the Braves to date. They are in the same position as at this time last season, and their critic has lost sight of the fact that Tyler and James, two of the twirlers who have been bitter disappointments, have never been able to get going until the middle of the season. This has been the case in both the minor and major league experience of both men.

The outfield is not the best in the land, but it is also far from a poor outfield. The infield is one of the very best in the game with Evers at second. His absence for such a long stretch has been a great handicap to the other members of the inner works. With him back in the game, the team is likely to show a flash of its 1914 form right down to the finish, and if they do the Braves might repeat, because the entire league looks weak.

Mathewson Had Little But Nerve; Mayer Had Nothing

An even break was the best the Phillies could get from the Giants yesterday, and they were really lucky to get that, after the exhibition they gave in the first game. The veteran Mathewson opposed Mayer in this game, and neither pitcher had enough to get by in a minor league.

Mathewson is plainly not the Mathewson of old. He had little speed and his once-famous curve ball was breaking wide and slow, instead of fast and sharp, as it did a few years ago. The wonderful veteran did not use his "fade-away" often, as it taxes his strength too much, and the Phillies whaled the ball hard throughout. Mathewson was the same old wonder for nerve, however, and that is why he pulled out of several tight places, with the aid of stupid playing by the Phillies. That New York is not one of Mayer's "easy" clubs was also evident, as they batted him harder than the score indicates. It was the second defeat for Mayer in two days at the hands of the Giants, and there was nothing fluky about either of them.

Demaree's Pitching Boosts Chances of Phillies

Al Demaree's brilliant victory over Jeff Tesreau in a wonderful pitcher's battle was the most pleasing surprise the local fans have received this season. The impression was general that Demaree was about through as a high-class twirler, but his work yesterday proves that Moran has another dependable box artist.

There is no denying the fact that Tesreau outpitched Demaree for nine innings, but the Philly twirler was always able to tighten up in the pinches, while Tesreau "blew" the first time the Phillies got him in the hole. For nine innings Tesreau allowed but three men to face him in an inning, and it looked like a hopeless task for Demaree. One hit was made in the nine innings, and that was a bouncer by Luderus that could have been felled to first ahead of him by Merkle, had Tesreau not forgotten to cover the bag. It was a regular Alexander game that Tesreau showed for nine innings, but the break came suddenly and was entirely unexpected by the crowd.

The "It" Plays That Might Have Won for Phillies

Had Bancroft held third until after Robertson caught Becker's fly, in the fifth inning of the first game, he could have scored easily. Instead, he started for the plate and then darted back to touch third after Robertson made the catch. Then, when there was no chance to score, he started for the plate and was out by 20 feet. This play lost a great chance, as the bases were full, with one out, when Becker hit the ball.

Niehoff opened the following inning with a home run, and as he hit Matty hard throughout the game, this drive might have come with the bases full if Bancroft had covered up his first mistake by remaining on third.

Oh! for Some Good Umpiring, Just Once

Poor umpiring was again in evidence. Both Eason and Byron were off color on decisions, with both teams profiting by the mistakes, but it just happened that two of the bad errors on the part of the umpires deprived the Phillies of their chances for victory. It would be a pleasure to have, occasionally, a few of the good umpires of Tener's staff officiate in games here.

May Be Unpleasant Aftermath of Big Regatta

There may be an unpleasant aftermath of the informal objection raised with the stewards of the Intercollegiate Rowing Association against the use of two members of the Syracuse freshman eight in the Poughkeepsie regatta on Monday. That may be in the shape of a strong demand on the board of stewards that Syracuse be made an active member of the association, with representation on the board of stewards. It is one of the curious anomalies of rowing politics that Syracuse is permitted to compete year after year on the Hudson, and has been doing so for some 15 years, yet without any voice in the management of the regatta. Syracuse competes only by invitation, just as Washington, Wisconsin and Leland Stanford.

It is said that Syracuse men are indignant that their right to the use of two members of their freshman boat should have been questioned simply because these men rowed on a Western club eight before matriculating at Syracuse. The protest was never pressed, but it has left considerable hard feeling among Syracuse men. There is not much likelihood that Syracuse will withdraw from competition, as has been intimated. What Syracuse is more likely to do is to demand full membership and all its rights. There is certainly no good reason why a crew that has competed regularly from the start and which has won the championship three times should be kept out of the association's councils in this manner. It is fair enough not to admit the Western institutions, which do not row regularly, but that does not apply to Syracuse.

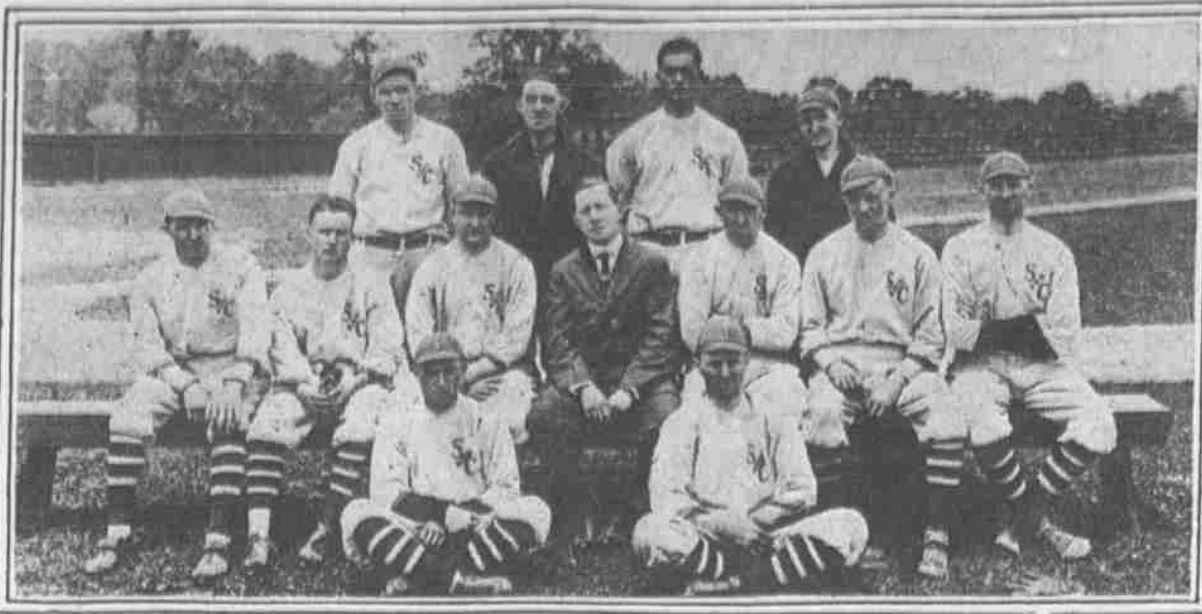
The stewards would very much like to have Harvard, Yale and Princeton competing on the Hudson, but, to be consistent, these three universities could row only by invitation. If there was a chance to get them into the Poughkeepsie regatta, the membership bars would be let down in a hurry.

Phil Douglas, Penitent, Hurls 16-Inning Tie

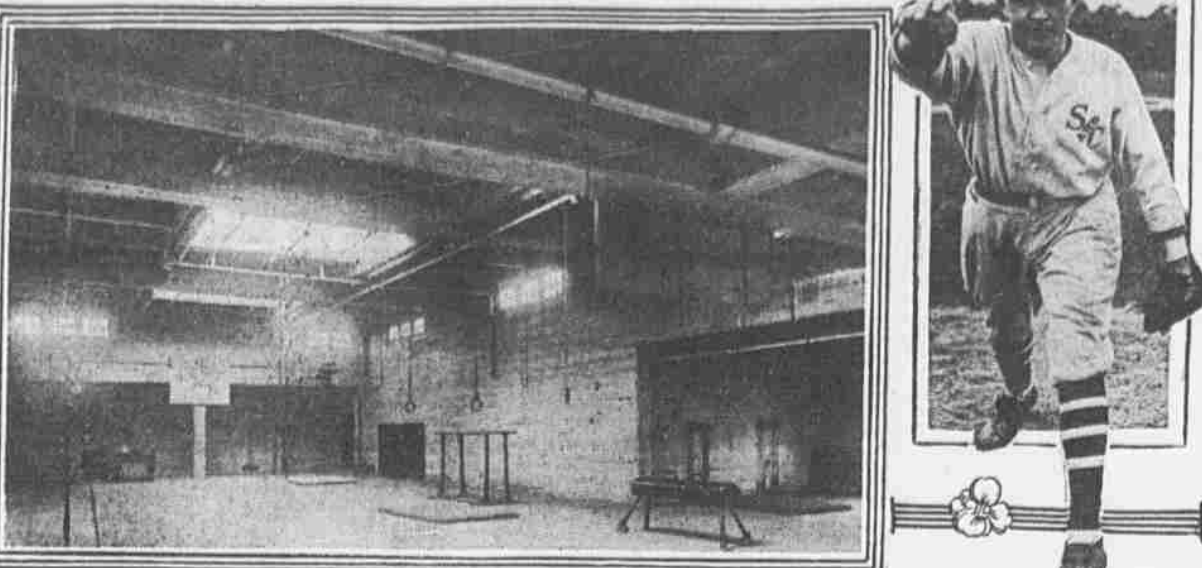
Phil Douglas was reinstated by Manager Robinson, of the Dodgers, because of the number of double-headers Brooklyn has in the near future. He was sent to the mound yesterday against the Braves and performed the remarkable feat of holding the champions to four hits and no runs in 14 innings. But one hit was made in the first nine innings. Even with this brilliant work the best Douglas got was a tie, as James and Davis blanked the Dodgers for the 16 sessions until darkness called a halt. James' arm became sore after five innings and he was taken from the game.

"Connie Mack has predicted that he will build a baseball machine greater than the one which he tore apart, and what's more he will. A man with patience can do anything, and yesterday Connie watched two of his pitchers give 14 bases on balls without ever uncrossing his legs."—Heywood Brown, in New York Tribune.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER EMPLOYEES IN ATHLETICS



STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER'S CRACK BALL TEAM



Philadelphia department stores foster sports of every line. Strawbridge & Clothier has a great athletic field, baseball diamond and gymnasium at 62d and Walnut streets. The picture shows one section of the gymnasium, the baseball team and one of its stars. The team is composed of: Back row, left to right—Sheehan, 3b.; Tippitt, substitute; Hasselbacher, p.; Pierson, substitute. Second row—Carris, rf.; Deemer, 2b.; Shallenberger, c.; A. M. Truitt, manager; Parker, cf.; Sitting-Kennedy, lf.; Heist, p.; Barker, 1b.; Williams, p. Carris is on the right. He was a pitching sensation with Friends' Central School this year.

1702 STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER EMPLOYEES GO IN FOR ATHLETICS

Department Store Boosts Sports in All Lines and Provides Field and Gymnasium—Dancing Pavilion One of Most Attractive Recreation Privileges—Baseball.

Some indulgence in athletics and physical recreation not only makes every young man and young woman, middle-aged ones, too, stronger and healthier, but adds to their efficiency as industrial workers.

Appreciation of this fact is the explanation for the wonderful development of the athletic and recreation system in the leading department stores, industrial and manufacturing plants of Philadelphia. So firmly convinced are the big business men of the city of this truth that as a rule they no longer consider their plants complete unless they have provided an athletic field and playground as part of their welfare system.

One of the pioneers in this movement in Philadelphia is the firm of Strawbridge & Clothier, at 62d and Walnut streets, facing Cobbs' Creek. This store has an athletic field, for use of its employees, occupying an entire block. It is equipped with everything that one could ask for physical improvement and recreation. There are 700 baseball field, a running track, quail field, tennis courts and a gymnasium with a covered pavilion for dances and similar entertainments.

"Another feature in the recreation system of this store is the weekly dances open to members of the association. A splendid pavilion has been constructed on the floor in a single evening. One of the reasons for the association's efficiency is that the management is in the hands of the members themselves. The officers are selected from the most representative officials of the big store and the greatest harmony is secured. The following are the officers:

President, A. T. Flower; vice president, Frank P. Walsh; recording secretary, Miss Alice J. Dixon; financial secretary, Edward J. Pierson; treasurer, Fred Ford; captain, George M. Durgin; directors, men, A. M. Truitt, T. B. McGinley, Charles Mathe, Harry Fisher, G. L. Mitchell, H. K. Hoar, Joseph Diffendall; women, Miss Harriet R. Fox, Avalon M. Bellevue, Mame Diehl and Lena Urseback.

"In my business career," said Mr. Tily, "I have found that the best business men are always the healthy men. It therefore follows that anything which produces better health is a distinct aid to business and should be encouraged. That is why we encourage athletics and recreation. While it helps the store, it is of even more value to the employees."

As an indication of the extent to which these privileges are utilized, it is pointed out that there are 1702 members of the Strawbridge & Clothier force in the Athletic Association. And nearly every one of them does something in athletics. There are seven baseball teams. The principal team represents the firm in its Saturday afternoon games, playing against teams from the various industrial firms of the city.

It is a mighty good team, too, and has already won a fair share of its games. The contest to which the team is now looking forward is that with the Chinese University team, of the Hawaiian Islands, to be played on the home field July 10. Last year the visitors won both games, but the Strawbridge & Clothier boys hope to turn the tables this time. In addition to this team, the firm has a league of six teams representing the following departments: Accounts, Retail, Executive, Clothing, Credit and Wholesale. It is a twilight league, all the games being played after 5 o'clock in the evening, when the store closes. The schedule started on May 24 and ends on August 5. The interest in these games is very intense and there is always a good delegation of rooters on hand to cheer their favorites. The games are managed by the Baseball Committee, which furnishes umpires and decides all disputes. To further increase interest, there are all kinds of prizes offered—a cup for the winning team, with various other trophies for the best all-around player, the best batsman, fielder, etc.

The tennis courts are never idle and are the most popular place on the field. In fact so many of the members are anxious to use them that application has to be made well in advance. The girls, whose participation in the various sports is necessarily more or less limited, make good use of the courts.

During the winter the gymnasium is very popular and it is here that the best individual work can be done. Exercise and body building are the things aimed at. A gymnastic instructor is in charge of the classes. As far as possible these classes are graded so that the best results may be obtained.

Another feature in the recreation system of this store is the weekly dances open to members of the association. A splendid pavilion has been constructed on the floor in a single evening. One of the reasons for the association's efficiency is that the management is in the hands of the members themselves. The officers are selected from the most representative officials of the big store and the greatest harmony is secured. The following are the officers:

President, A. T. Flower; vice president, Frank P. Walsh; recording secretary, Miss Alice J. Dixon; financial secretary, Edward J. Pierson; treasurer, Fred Ford; captain, George M. Durgin; directors, men, A. M. Truitt, T. B. McGinley, Charles Mathe, Harry Fisher, G. L. Mitchell, H. K. Hoar, Joseph Diffendall; women, Miss Harriet R. Fox, Avalon M. Bellevue, Mame Diehl and Lena Urseback.

All the different sports and other features connected with the work of the association are in the hands of individual committees. These committees are made up as follows: Baseball—Harley C. Paxson, Harry C. Tily, T. McGinley, J. Diffendall. Track and Field—George Durgin, Harry K. Hoar, Harry Sheets, H. C. Tily, 2d, Harry Cornell, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Pierson, Mr. Kuen. Tennis—Miss Mame Diehl, C. A. Mattis, H. C. Tily, M. Miss Bellevue, Mr. Patten, Mr. Lewis. Grounds Committee—A. M. Truitt, A. T. Flower. Cricket—Mr. Stanton, Mr. Lupton, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Barton. Quilts—Chauncey Smith, Mr. Walsh, Mr. Fisher, Fred Ford. Membership—Edward Courault, George Stevens, Fred Ford. Dancing—Mr. Courault, Mr. Bennett. Entertainment—Miss Fox, Miss Urseback, Mr. Mitchell, A. M. Truitt, Mr. Courault. Supplies—Mr. Durgin, Mr. Flower, Mr. Truitt. Publicity—Roy Clark, A. M. Truitt, Mr. Callahan.

RICHARDS CLEARED WHEN EXCESS MONEY IS PAID TO A. A. U.

Cornell's Great Athlete Gets Clean Bill—Now Swears He Will Never Again Compete for Expenses Even.

Alma Richards, Cornell's star all-around athlete and winner of the running high jump at the last Olympic games, has been cleared of his troubles with the Amateur Athletic Union.

Richards has sent on the money to cover the excess charges made for expenses at the recent Hale & Kilburn Athletic Association track and field games.

Richards, who is now representing the Illinois Athletic Club of Chicago, was in hot water with the officials of the Middle Atlantic Association because he demanded more money for expenses than is allowed by rule. The Hale & Kilburn A. A. brought the matter to the attention of the A. A. U. officials here, and Richards' suspension followed.

Chairman of the Registration Committee Robert A. Denny, of this district, received the set of letters that might be expected from an Olympic champion.

"I have refunded the money in excess of expenses received at the hands of the Hale & Kilburn A. A., of Philadelphia, and want to thank the members of the Registration Committee for the hasty readjustment of the misunderstanding. I am sorry that the difficulty arose."

"I will always compete for sports' sake, and never again will I receive money for expenses."

Chairman Denny, of the local A. A. U. body, and his associates deserve lots of credit for the manner in which they handled the affair.

Chairman Denny stated today: "I wanted to keep the matter under our own wings and settle it without a newspaper story, and how the news got out is a mystery to me, as I took the minutes of the meeting home with me."

The exact amount of money refunded by Richards was \$20. Twenty dollars of this was paid to him for his trip to Eagle's Mere, Pa.

In the Western tryouts held Saturday at Chicago, Richards passed up his chance in the high jump and won the 56-pound weight throwing contest. Monday at the Chicago games of the United States Athletic Club at Riverview Park, he won the high jump from scratch with a mark of 6 ft. 11 in. and second in the 16-pound shot-put.

SWIMMING MEET TONIGHT

Illinois A. C. to Engage Los Angeles A. C. in Latter's Pool.

LOS ANGELES, Cal. July 8.—When the Illinois Athletic Club swimmers meet the Los Angeles Athletic Club team in dual competition this evening at the Los Angeles A. C. some remarkable performers will represent the Middle West organization.

Six men will make up the invading party, and in the list are some swimmers of international renown. Probably the two most noted are Arthur Rathel and Perry McGilivray.

"A RAIN CHECK"

White Consults "Oily Tom" Blake—A Soft Thing Promised—The Complications of Betting Safely—An Artistic Job in Game—Throwing Is Scheduled With Bates vs. Moreno.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN
The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction.

Red Lynch and Jake Hartwell, rallied round out of organized baseball for throwing a game on which they had bet. He is in the limit, in Tucson, Ariz. they appear as casual strangers.

He was a pitcher for the local team. They perform wonderfully on their first appearance.

One night, shortly after the Eagles returned home, "Oily Tom" Blake, a gambler reported to be worth well into five figures, received a call from George White. George parried very cleverly for an opening, found it, and unfolded a plan which caused Oily Tom to set out some very aged liquor from a box of cigars. Then he listened intently for 20 minutes, nodding from time to time.

"It is the softest thing you ever saw," urged White. "They'll give any kind of odds you want to name, because this pitcher hasn't lost a game, and never even had to pitch his best against these clubs. To make it all the better, these Eagles can't hit Moreno with a bad hit. That Mexican's a mighty good pitcher. And if we don't get to wait developments, he'll be the easiest thing in the world to slough the game to Bisbee. Say something happens to this Bates, and he gives a couple of bases on balls and I cut in with a wild heave over a baseman's head—there goes your old ball game, eh? Why, it's as safe as a Government bond. The amount of money they're betting now, you ought to be able to clean up eight or ten thousand."

"Yes," said Blake thoughtfully, "but what security do you get for my money? How do I know that you ain't going to cross me instead of everybody else in town?"

White fished out a roll of bills. "Put that in with what you bet," he said. "That's a Bates game, and mine's five hundred. Think we'd double-cross our own bets?"

This conference took place on a Monday night. On Saturday the Bisbee Grizzlies were coming over to play their last engagement. They were not overconfident; Bates had beaten Moreno three times, and struck out so many of the Bisbee players that it was becoming a habit with him.

With Bates in the box Tucson sports would "stand a tap" without the least hesitation.

"Pretty soft," was Oily Tom's mental comment. "Now, to get the money down." It would never do for Blake to appear in the transaction, but a man from Bisbee might do the work. Blake wrote a letter and sent it down to wait developments. He knew the man to whom the letter was written too well for that man's peace of mind, and he felt sure that his friend Mayhew would not fall him.

On Thursday a man registered at the best hotel in Tucson and scrawled "Bisbee" after his name.

"I understand," said this individual, "that there's some money here that says you've got a ball club in Tucson." "All the two to one you want," said the clerk. "There's a man right over there by the cigar stand who was just saying he'd like to get a bet."

And then, quite by accident, of course, Tom Blake drifted over to the desk in time to see the man who had been talking to the clerk. The man was Tom Bates, and he was better than ever. Tom stated his opinion that Moreno was "yellow" a canary bird, and, of course, the man from Bisbee offered to bet that he would win, and the hotel clerk held the first wager.

That was the opening gun of the campaign, and Oily Tom was under cover. Tucson received this Bisbee booster with open arms, whereupon he fished a roll of bills as thick as a man's wrist, and announced his intention of going broke if Pete Moreno was not the greatest pitcher in the Southwest. Tucson was willing to accept the bet, and the man from Bisbee worked in the local office business for two days, and no bet was too large for him and none too small. All he wanted was two to one, and he got it, and his only stipulation was that the man from Bisbee should be the one in which Moreno pitched.

On Saturday, as a sort of grace before meat, Lew Kelly managed to beat the Grizzlies by a score of 5 to 3, "Smoke" Snyder working in the box for the visitors. This left the Sunday's battle between Bates and Moreno, as every one knew it would be, and there was another rush of Tucson money, which the Bisbee men covered at the usual rate of one for two.

"She's working fine," said Tom Blake to White, who called upon the gambler at his rooms in the hotel. "We've got about thirty-eight hundred bet against seventy-six hundred, and we'll get another thousand on tonight sure. Your money was bet the first thing. Pat Delaney got most of it. But, see here, if this is worked too raw, there may be trouble. These people would naturally try to ask you if they should get onto anything."

"Leave it to us," said White easily. "There won't be anything that doesn't look natural. You know this club won't hit that Mexican's ball. I can hit it, and Bates can hit it, but we're going to miss it tomorrow. Bates is going to hold 'em down to goose eggs for six or seven innings, and then we'll shoot a couple of runs in without anybody knowing how it was done. Don't you worry, old horse. You grab all the money you can get, and we'll deliver. You see that we get our 50 per cent. of the clean-up; that's all."

"All right," said Blake. "If you're satisfied, I am. But you remember and don't be too raw with this thing. I've seen men hung in this country for less."

Sunday dawned clear and cool, under a sky dappled with tiny fleecy clouds. The sporting population of Tucson managed to exist until noon, when it snatched a hasty lunch, and the exodus to the ball park began. The loudest seller, working with both hands, surveyed a waiting line, and remarked to himself that it was going to be a big day, if not the big day of the season.

White and Bates met outside the shack which served as a dressing room for the players. It was characteristic of White's caution that he had asked, if ever, been seen in the company of the redheaded pitcher.

"Remember now," was the catcher's warning. "We can't make this thing look bad. It's got to be done artistically. This is the country where they string you up on a telegraph pole, you know. Maybe it would be a good thing to walk a couple of men and let Cupepper or Bateman hit it a mile. They'll hit hard enough if you'll grove 'em for 'em. And shut 'em out on the first inning of the game. Don't pull it until the seventh, anyway. Say?"

"Jake," said the pitcher admiringly, "you've got a great head for business, haven't you? Leave it to me. I'll take this game so nice and easy that the folks won't know how bad they've done for a week."

Then they went out where glory waits and sporting Tucson stood up and welcomed those precious burglers as the best never welcomed a President of the United States.

The Grizzlies arrived in a tattered crowd, and the few Bisbee rooters gave them a loyal welcome. Pete Moreno, buried an immense sweater, leaping from his wrappings from his wonderful right arm, and began warming up, and on the side of the stand Ell, the idol of Tucson, leisurely proceeded to take the kinship of his show.

The man from Bisbee stood up in the front row of the grand stand and announced that he still had a few hundred dollars remaining.

"Might as well be broke as the rest of 'em," he shouted cheerfully. "One to the man that Moreno wins!"

A slight wind sprang up from nowhere, and the western sky became overcast. Not a soul had leisure to note this. All were listening to "Silver Bill" Barrett, the umpire.

At the end of the customary announcement, Silver Bill shot in a phrase on his own account.

"And may the best team win!" he shouted. Silver Bill was a Tucson man heart and soul, but he was also a square umpire, much respected in the community.

In the silence which comes when men and women are keyed up to the utmost tension, "Pug" Bateman walked into the batter's box, Eli Bates unrolled himself, and sent a strike ball whizzing over the plate, and the memorable battle was over.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

DELAWARE BOATMEN STAGE BIG CONTESTS; FIVE RACING EVENTS

Farragut Sportsmen's Club to Hold Competitions Off Cooper Point Saturday. Thirty-five Boats in South Jersey Races.

Final preparations are being made for the Delaware River Yachtsmen's League for the second race meet, to be held at Cooper Point Saturday afternoon, under the auspices of the Farragut Sportsmen's Association on the Delaware River. Boat owners from the five clubs of the league and the clubs affiliated with the Delaware River Yacht Racing and the Schuylkill Nautical Association will compete.

Five races are on the program, the first being the open-boat contest, followed by the glass-cabin cruiser race. The cruiser contest will be the next event.

The real contest of the afternoon will be the speedboat race. Besides the mentioned events, there will be a special contest for rowboats and sailing craft. The open boats, the glass cabin, the cruisers and the speedboats will be over a six-mile course twice for a distance of 12 nautical miles. The course is around Petty's Island, going up the river from the clubhouse to the north end of the island, down the river to the head of the island and then home.

The Eugenia, owned by Dr. Eugene Swayne, commodore of the Philadelphia Motorboat Club, winner of the Philadelphia Fathom Bank contest, will be a starter in the cruiser race along with several other boats. The Nancy II, owned by H. Luderus, of the Belmont Yacht Club, which was recently launched and given time trials, will be on scratch in the placement races and will more than likely give the X. Q. Q. M. E. owned by Commodore John C. Vandalier, of the Camden Motorboat Club, a time allowance.

The Eugenia, owned by Dr. Eugene Swayne, commodore of the Philadelphia Motorboat Club, winner of the Philadelphia Fathom Bank contest, will be a starter in the cruiser race along with several other boats. The Nancy II, owned by H. Luderus, of the Belmont Yacht Club, which was recently launched and given time trials, will be on scratch in the placement races and will more than likely give the X. Q. Q. M. E. owned by Commodore John C. Vandalier, of the Camden Motorboat Club, a time allowance.

The Eugenia, owned by Dr. Eugene Swayne, commodore of the Philadelphia Motorboat Club, winner of the Philadelphia Fathom Bank contest, will be a starter in the cruiser race along with several other boats. The Nancy II, owned by H. Luderus, of the Belmont Yacht Club, which was recently launched and given time trials, will be on scratch in the placement races and will more than likely give the X. Q. Q. M. E. owned by Commodore John C. Vandalier, of the Camden Motorboat Club, a time allowance.

The Eugenia, owned by Dr. Eugene Swayne, commodore of the Philadelphia Motorboat Club, winner of the Philadelphia Fathom Bank contest, will be a starter in the cruiser race along with several other boats. The Nancy II, owned by H. Luderus, of the Belmont Yacht Club, which was recently launched and given time trials, will be on scratch in the placement races and will more than likely give the X. Q. Q. M. E. owned by Commodore John C. Vandalier, of the Camden Motorboat Club, a time allowance.

The Eugenia, owned by Dr. Eugene Swayne, commodore of the Philadelphia Motorboat Club, winner of the Philadelphia Fathom Bank contest, will be a starter in the cruiser race along with several other boats. The Nancy II, owned by H. Luderus, of the Belmont Yacht Club, which was recently launched and given time trials, will be on scratch in the placement races and will more than likely give the X. Q. Q. M. E. owned by Commodore John C. Vandalier, of the Camden Motorboat Club, a time allowance.

The Eugenia, owned by Dr. Eugene Swayne, commodore of the Philadelphia Motorboat Club, winner of the Philadelphia Fathom Bank contest, will be a starter in the cruiser race along with several other boats. The Nancy II, owned by H. Luderus, of the Belmont Yacht Club, which was recently launched and given time trials, will be on scratch in the placement races and will more than likely give the X. Q. Q. M. E. owned by Commodore John C. Vandalier, of the Camden Motorboat Club, a time allowance.

The Eugenia, owned by Dr. Eugene Swayne, commodore of the Philadelphia Motorboat Club, winner of the Philadelphia Fathom Bank contest, will be a starter in the cruiser race along with several other boats. The Nancy II, owned by H. Luderus, of the Belmont Yacht Club, which was recently launched and given time trials, will be on scratch in the placement races and will more than likely give the X. Q. Q. M. E. owned by Commodore John C. Vandalier, of the Camden Motorboat Club, a time allowance.

The Eugenia, owned by Dr. Eugene Swayne, commodore of the Philadelphia Motorboat Club, winner of the Philadelphia Fathom Bank contest, will be a starter in the cruiser race along with several other boats. The Nancy II, owned by H. Luderus, of the Belmont Yacht Club, which was recently launched and given time trials, will be on scratch in the placement races and will more than likely give the X. Q. Q. M. E. owned by Commodore John C. Vandalier, of the Camden Motorboat Club, a time allowance.

The Eugenia, owned by Dr. Eugene Swayne, commodore of the Philadelphia Motorboat Club, winner of the Philadelphia Fathom Bank contest, will be a starter in the cruiser race along with several other boats. The Nancy II, owned by H. Luderus, of the Belmont Yacht Club, which was recently launched and given time trials, will be on scratch in the placement races and will more than likely give the X. Q. Q. M. E. owned by Commodore John C. Vandalier, of the Camden Motorboat Club, a time allowance.

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—IF YOU WANT TO KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, AL, ASK BYRON AND EASON; THEY KNOW, YES THEY DO

