# PAT MORAN GLANCING PENNANTWARD—VAN LOAN'S "THE TEN THOUSAND-DOLLAR ARM"

## PENNANT NOTIONS SEIZE PHILLIES AND THEIR ROOTERS FOR FIRST TIME

Moran Won't Admit It, Players "Sayin' Nuthin'," But That Sneakin' Idea Is Growing Bigger and Bigger-Other Teams Must Show More Class or Phils Are Almost Certain to Win.

Manager Moran and the Philly players contend that they are not thinking about or predicting a pennant for the local National League club this year. But it is evident that every man on the team now is confident that the team will win out. Moran declares he has not even given the pennant a thought, and that the team is playing for every game and not thinking or worrying about the future.

However, after winning three straight games from the Cardinals in heart-breaking series, the Philly players acted like a different ball club in practice yesterday. There was not the slightest sign of nervousness or strain. The players seem carefree and confident. This spirit is not, and will not be, carried to such an extent that it will prove a handicap to the team.

#### Much Feared Cardinal Series Best Boost Yet

The series with the Cardinals was one that was feared by the Phillies, particularly as Chaliners is on the injured list and Mayer has slowed up a trifle in his pitching. St. Louis had been traveling at a whirlwind clip, and it was freely predicted that the Cardinals would take three out of four from the Phillies and shove them down in the race. At least that is the way outof-town scribes had it "doped out."

Instead of being a disheartened club and one that is likely to skid badly, the Phillies today are such serious pennant contenders that there is not a team in the league that can hope to win out over the Phillies, unless they show by far more than they have to date. Brooklyn has looked better for three weeks, but the Dodgers have not the remarkable pitching strength the Phillies possess for a gruelling finish. With Alexander in wonderful form, Rixey a star at last, and Mayer certain to return to his early season form, no club looks so well fortified for a hot finish. There are a few rough spots in the Philly play that need polishing, but they will not be noticeable if the team stays up in the lead long. Double-headers will hurt every other team in the National League except the Phillies, since none of the others has the reserve pitching strength that Moran has.

#### With Breaks of Luck Phillies Should Win

Given the breaks of luck, the Phillies should win the pennant. It is rather early to talk of pennants, as the Phils have been in the lead before at this time of the year, but on those occasions they were wabbling badly with a crippled pitching staff. The present team is going better every day, while the pitchers have been worked so well that the staff is fresher and stronger than any in the league. Barring accidents, it will take better ball playing than any of the Phillies' rivals have shown to deprive Philadelphia of its first National League pennant. . . .

#### Critical Series on With Chicago Cubs

The Chicago Cubs, considered by many critics and players as the likely winner of the National League pennant, open a four-game series with the Phillies today. When the Cubs played here one month ago they were going at a terrific clip, and were apparently out to make a runaway of the National League race. But the Phillies stopped them, and since that time Bresnahan's team has struck a slump. The latest advices throughout the circuit are to the effect that the Cubs have shot their bolt.

It is contended that the Cubs will not be able to stand the gaff if the finish of the pennant race in the National League is as close as most experts predict, but that Bresnahan's team of veterans will prove troublesome to the Phillies in the present series is certain.

#### Hitting Keeps Chicago Up Despite Erratic Pitching

Chicago is a dangerous hitting club under any conditions, and it is more so on the Philly field with its short fences. After Goode, a pitcher faces an array of clubbers right down to the pitcher who are likely to break up the game at any time. Schulte, Williams, Saler and Zimmerman are all likely to hit the right field fence or put the ball into Broad street at any minute, while Zimmerman, Phelan, Archer and Fisher have found the left field bleachers time and again in the past.

In this respect the Cubs are very much like the Phillies of 1911, 1912 and 1913. They are also just as poor on the bases as the Phillies were, and it is said that some of the players are becoming unruly. With such batting power the Cubs look good on paper, but the pitching staff has been erratic, while many games were lost through poor generalship and judgment.

The Phillies gave the Cardinals a terrific jolt and it would be no great surprise to the fans if the Cubs also were soundly trounced.

#### St. Louis Glad to Get Away From Philadelphia

Manager Huggins was very glad the final game of the series between the Phils and Cardinals was canceled, as it staved off almost certain defeat, despite the fact that Doak, Huggins' star pitcher, was scheduled to twirl. The Cardinals were plainly a badly rattled team in the last two games, and they appeared to be awfully demoralized and without confidence in their workout before the rain yesterday.

After the game had been called, the EVENING LEDGER repre four St. Louis players talking. Their conversation illustrated clearly just how they felt. One said he was certainly glad to get out of Philly, as Moran's men were going above their gait at the present time; while another admitted that the Cards looked like a bunch of "bushers," and that they would have to wake up or the Giants and Dodgers would have a picnic.

## Jack Hayden, Manager, Is Vindicated

Jack Hayden, the local athlete, who was recently released as manager of the Louisville American Association club, has been vindicated. At the time of his release Hayden had the Colonels in second place, but Owner Wathens insisted that he should be leading the league. Hayden said he was lucky to have the team up that far and wanted to buy more players. He was finally released, and Erra Midkiff, formerly of the Highlanders, was appointed manager. Under Midkiff the Colonels have skidded badly and are now in seventh place, and will probably finish last unless they brace suddenly.

## "Boneheads" of Race Track and Ball Field

Jockey Butwell, who rode Sharpshooter in the Suburban Handicap, is an unfortunate young man. Butwell will be as famous a "bonehead" on the race track as Fred Merkle, of the Giants, is on the ball field. Butwell is a good jockey, one of the best, and the same can be said of Merkie

as a ball player, but neither will ever be able to live down the name gained through one unfortunate mistake.

Butwell had a grand chance to win the \$5000 classic, but he pulled up, mistaking the judges' stand for the finish line. Thousands of dollars were lost on this mistake, as he not only failed to overhaul Stromboli, but he was beaten by Sammy Jackson when he slowed down.

## Ed Walsh Comes Back in Great Style

Ed Walsh, "iron man" of other days, came back in great shape against the Athletics yesterday. Six hits were all that the Mackmen obtained, and they had but few chances to score. According to reports from Chicago, Walsh had little of his old speed, but has developed a great curve ball, something he did not have before, which he mixes well with his famous spitball. . . .

The sale of Eddie Murphy to the White Sox was rather expected, and Rowland has a player who will be invaluable to him. Murphy's work was not up to standard with the Athletics this senson, but he is by far a better ball player than he is credited with being. With a team that has a chance for the pennant, Murphy is likely to play wonderful ball.

Miller Huggins, manager of the Cardinals, denies "riding" Tom Long for his misplay on Thursday, but admits that he "explained" a few things to his young outfielder. Persons sitting in a box close to the Cardinals' bench and a ground attendant declare, however, that Huggins did "ride" Long, and in terms which almost caused the youngster to come to blows with his manager. Huggins probably realizes that he made a mistake and would like . . .

When the committee selected the athletes of the East to compete in the Panania-Pacific championships next month they pulled a Merkle, when they fedfed to name Jack Eller, of New York. Eller can concede the men selected pards in the hurdles and then defeat them. It is pleasing to note that the famous New Yorker may be able to go independently, though burglars gave his Frisco gund of \$185 a joit when they stole that amount Tuesday in Brooklyn,

# A GOLFER IS A NATURAL BORN OPTIMIST



I would advise any aspirant to cham-

Last year I felt that I would have to

change my driver and driving iron, so I

change my driver and driving iron, so I effected the alterations some six weeks before the championship, and was on the best of terms with the newcomers by the time that the all-important occasion arose. In 1912 my favorite mid-iron, the pet of the bag, turned against me some time before the "News of the World" tournament; there was an inclination to persevere until the last moment with such an old favorite, but I had sufficient callousness to put it to one side and try another. The new club, which was two inches longer in the shaft than the old

inches longer in the shaft than the old one, soon showed its tractability and it

assisted me very considerably to victory. The knowledge that I had gained of it in

The knowledge that I had gained of it in several weeks gave me complete confidence in it. Its work done, I gave it up for the old club, which came into action again in the best of tempers. It is the

eleventh-hour change which is dangerous.

I do not believe in practicing for a very long period on a championship link. For one thing, the tees are not usually put right back until a day or two before the start of the competition, so that the ideas of distance which have become fixed in the mind are apt to lead to confusion.

Infinitely the worst form of prepara-

### THE BEST AND WORST FOR GOLFERS IN PREPARING FOR MATCHES

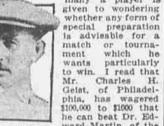
Physical Exercises That Hinder and Hurt Form; How They Should Be Avoided-Harry Vardon Praises Companionship of Lady Nicotine in His Play.

#### By HARRY VARDON

H.

Golf Champion of Great Britain.

When the golf season is at its height, the desire to excel all one's previous performances is an everyday ambition, and many a player is given to wondering whether any form of special preparation is advisable for a match or tournathe desire to excel all one's previous performances is an everyday ambition, and course is usually crowded for a week or two prior to the beginning of the event, and there is little opportunity of study-ing and practicing shots.



he can beat Dr. Ed-HARRY VARDON ward Martin, of the University of Pennsylvania, on the links. I gather that championships and other big competitions in the States are being approached with greater zest than ever. These are events in which every entrant has made up his mind to omit no precaution that may contribute to success, and it is worth while considering how best one may ac-quire a perfect condition of fitness for an important occasion.

an important occasion.

For a young man, I do not think that any form of rigorous training, such as he might adopt for boxing or running. Is necessary. Be it remembered that for golf we want not muscles that are as hard as whipcord and extensively developed; we need muscles that are in a state of what I might call healthy flexibility. Golf itself is as good a means as any of promoting that condition; the walking and the swinging constitute just the right kind of bodily exercise. The man who is strong in the sense that he can lift enormous weights or fell an ox with a blow of his mighty flat is not likely ever to be much of a golfer; his muscles are bound to be so large and powerful that they to be so large and powerful that they would render it impossible for him to swing a club with that easy-flowing motion that produces accurate timing.

For that reason, I am sure that dumbbell and similar exercises, which some players practice, are bad rather than helpful in a golfing connection. I know a sculptor who dearly wants to acquire a moderate measure of proficiency on the links, but who will never be able to wield a club properly for the reason that constant work in his studio has developed the muscles of his right arm so greatly that he cannot even manage a half-swing with complete comfort. That is an example of my meaning.

To a certain extent, dieting is advantageous, especially when one is getting on in life and the system is more susceptible to nervous and physical strains than

tible to nervous and physical strains than in youth. I confess that 15 or 29 years ago (and I could hit a ball then with absolute confidence as to where it would finish) I never bothered much as to what I ate, but in recent times I think that a very light diet—consisting chiefly of fish, chicken, pheasant and grapefruit, with a little white wine as the thirst quencher—has assisted me to maintain such form as I have shown. At any rate, I dieted in this manner for some time prior to the British open championships of 1811 and last year, and managed to win on

each eccasion.

In the first instance, I even gave up my pipe for a month before the contest; that was the greatest struggle of all. On the whole, however, I do not know that smoking is bad for golf; the very deliberateness of the game and the tension which one suffers while walking for a contract the next shot in a critical contract. sion which one suffers while walking for-ward to execute the next shot in a criti-cal situation constitute a severe test of the nerves, and nicotine is very soothing. I have often envied Ray when watching him making his way round the links puffing placidly at his pipe, and I smoked most of the time that I was playing dur-ing my last tour in the United States except in the championship at Brookline, Mass. And it fi an interesting commen-tary on this matter that I made more faulty shots at Brookline than anywhere else.

else.

So far as practice is concerned my own experience convinces me that when one has an important event in view it is no use waiting, hopefully and treatingly, until one arrives at the scene of action before setting seriously to work to remedy any little defects that may be apparent. There is a temptation to believe that the change and an inspiration born of the

# MOTORCYCLE RACES AT POINT BREEZE

Bedell, Columbatto, and Halstead in Motor-paced Events at "Drome" Tonight.

A special program has been arranged for both today and tomorrow at Point Breeze Park. The feature of today's program will be the motorcycle and motor-paced races to be held this evening in the large open-air motordrome. There will be a 30-mile motor-paced race in will be a 30-mile motor-paced race, in which the main riders will be Menus Be-dell, America: Columbatto, Italy, and Halstead, England. There is great rivalry among these three riders. They arrived yesterday to be in good shape for this race. Tomorrow there will be sacred Ing and practicing shots.

The thing to do is to attend to the weak points in one's game before proceeding to the place of battle, and when there to take matters easily and not play a lot. An average of less than two rounds a day is plenty. It is often good to reat for a morning or an afternoon, or to stop at, say, the 12th hole if you feel tired and your partner is willing to suspend operations. At any rate this is the principle on which I have always acted as far as possible, and it has not paid badly. To play too much in the week preceding a championship is more harmful than not playing enough.

I would advise any aspirant to cham-

race. Tomorrow there will be sacred music both afternoon and evening, with vocal selections. Director Curcio has arranged several special numbers.

Next Saturday the combined tribes of Red Men of Philadelphia and vicinity will hold their annual picnic at the park. It will be one of the biggest days of the very sixther head, and willing the one of the park and willow the property and will be property and w will be one of the biggest days of the year at the park, and tribes in all of the nearby towns will participate. Many of the members will wear the Indian uniform and receive the visitors in their tents, which will be erected in the grove.

There will be all kinds of athletic events in the afternoon for members and their families. In the evening there will be motorcycle and motor-paced races, with a 30-mile Red Men's sweepstake as the feature. The children will have two

the feature. The children will have two special days again the coming week. On Tuesday there will be all kinds of races. while on Friday there will be singing con tests. The weekly display of fireworks will be held on Friday evening.

## KELLY TO REPRESENT VESPERS IN NATIONAL

All-around Athlete Is in Hard Training for Singles Event in August.

J. B. Kelly, all-around carsman of the Vesper Boat Club, has been chosen to represent that organization in the senior represent that organization in the senior single shell event in the national races, which will be held in August. He will very likely be pitted against Rooney again. In his last race, it will be remembered, Rooney won the single-shell event from Kelly when the latter was disqualified for an alleged foul. The Vesper veteral feels confident that he will easily win this race, as he is in good condition and is training daily for the race.

William Muller, coach of the Vesper Club, is undecided as to what his other entries in the nationals will be. He is

entries in the nationals will be. seriously thinking of entering a senior doubles crew in this regatta and has not yet chosen the men for the seats in this

shell.

The junior eight crew has been out on the river daily since the People's Regatta, and is fighting hard for the privilege of being one of the crews fortunate enough to be sent up to participate in the New England water fete.

Seat holders in the junior centipede are making a strong hid for the exportants.

making a strong bid for the opportunity of being sent to the Nationals.

#### WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

Infinitely the worst form of prepara-tion for a big event is a series of four-ball matches. I have no objection to the four-ball match as an entertaining way of spending a day, but it is very bad for one's golf. Everybody is prone to depend to some extent on his partner, with the result that nobody takes the same trouble with his own shots that he would do in a single or an ordinary foursome. There is something in this form of contest that NATIONAL LEAGUE. Won. Lost. Pct. Win. Lose. 8
41 83 554 560 547
42 86 558 544 553
41 96 552 \*544 \*519
41 40 566 \*518 \*494
88 39 494 \*596 \*481
85 38 479 \*495 \*467
85 43 449 \*462 \*457
83 49 444 \*459 \*432
MERICAN T.E.AGUE with his own shots that he would do in a single or an ordinary fourasms. There is something in this form of contest that militates against whole-hearted concentration. The player does not slacken deliberately, but he finds a deal of comfort in the thought that if he should fail his partner will probably come to the rescue; and as the other man holds the same contented view, there is lacking that individual intensity which means so much at golf. .032 .506 .494 .480 .450 .446 AMERICAN LEAGUE. Menican League.

Won Lost. Pet. Win Lose. Split.
. 52 29 .642 \*.651 \*.627 .639
. 48 28 .632 \*.651 \*.627 .638
. 48 28 .632 \*.641 \*.615 .628
. 48 31 .608 .613 .600
. 40 20 .609 .513 .500
. 27 41 .474 \*.487 \*.402 .475
. 31 47 .397 .405 .392
. 28 49 .373 .388 .367
. 28 49 .374 .388 .367 The single is the best kind of game to play as a preparation for a champion-ship, but when all the verve that can be summoned is needed for the competition it is wise to restrict even the number of PEDEBAL LEAGUE. Chicago Eurona City Copyright, 1915, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc. This is the sixth of a series of articles on golf that Mr. Varden is writing specially for the Evantua Leboura. The seventh article will appear next flaturday. .032

## THE TEN THOUSAND-DOLLAR ARM

One on First and One on Third-A Hit to Tie and the Old Arm Sore-The Old Man Tries the Last Trick and-The Glory of Knowing He Has Done His Best.

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction. Bruno Smelser, first of the \$10,000 beauty pitchers, and a real one at that, has relified to the minors and is pitching end per cent, bas, for the Hive Jays. He has one interest in life—lis arm, and he takes good cars of that.

Charite Grubh, manager of the Rive Jays, wants to get rid of Hruno because Hruno is secentric, will only pitch when he feels right and is a general nulsance. But the owner request to fire Bruno, who has an extraordinery assortment of pitcher's tricks. Charite Grubh is holding his place against a phenomenon because he is manager of the team. With the Blue Jays in first place and a slight lead over the Canaries that two teams meet, Grubh makes a bad mistake on the field, is reasted and has a nervous breakdown.

Hruno is made manager of the team for the game on which the pennant depends. He juggles his pitchers cleverly until the Canaries begin a tremendous hitting strak. Then he goes in himself, with a one-run margin.

Until the ninth he holds the Canaries safe, but his arm is paining him terribly. zer, first of the \$10,000 beauty a real one at that, has re-minors and is pitching 987 a for the Hive Jays. He has in life—his arm, and he takes

"She's gone this time. Dave," said Bruno miserably. "Just as sure as I'm sitting here I felt her go salling clean over the plate when I threw that last ball. These young fellows may hurt their

"Well," said the owner slowly, "I wasn't figuring on pitching you next season, anyway. I'm sorry I didn't tell you before, but Grubb's contract expires this month, and I had you picked out for his

Attempting a curve with his arm in its painful condition seemed like burn its painful condition seemed like ourning up the fag end of the ten-thousanddollar wing, but Bruno set himself and
let fly, and out of the corner of his eye
he saw Halsey start down on the pitch.
The ball went twisting across the outside
corner and McLennon swept his bat over the plate, taking the one chance in a fuse the catcher and make him miss the ball. Steve whirled toward third base with his arm raised for the throw, but Rayburn dodged back to the bag, and the stage was set for trouble.

"Now, then, Jimmy!" shouted Keane.
"We've got this old man just where we
want him! Lay on it, boy! Lay on it!"
The home fans became silent. The few Canary rooters present set up a valiant twittering, a very small noise in a great and apprehensive hush.

Bruno hitched at his belt—it was his sign for his "break" ball. This time, with desperation to lend the wrist its old-time snap, the ball broke for him—and McLennon misjudged it. His pile-driving smash tipped a foul against the

vire netting of the grand stand. Mechanically Steve dropped his mask



behind McLennon and trotted after the ball. Would the old fellow have the nerve to try his best trick in a pinch of this sort? Two strikes and no balls! Was there a chance to heckle McLennon into that instant's inattention? Sullivan threw the ball back as soon as he picked it up, and Brune took it with one hand. That was the sign. Yes, the old hand. That was the sign. Yes, the old hand. That was the sign. Yes, the old candidate for mayoralty of Stratford. Conn., at the next election there.

Stratford fane are warm admirers of Levinsky. They think so well of their ability in the 24-foot squared approach. should be a fumble at the end of that blind jump behind the plate. Steve had no great supply of imagination, but for an instant he had the feeling that his belt buckle had been turned to ice.

Bruno, standing in the box, knew that this was his only hope. There was one more effort in his tertured old ten-thousand-dollar arm, and all he asked was the chance to make that effort and speed enough to sneak that ball over the plate-Sullivan came slowly back toward the

sullivan came slowly back toward the plate, in order to give Bruno time to set himself. McLennon was motionless, save for a slight oscillating movement which he imparted to the bat.

Steve squatted behind the batter and slights up his many back to the batter.

picked up his mask, half raising it to his "You're the terrible hitter who's go-

ing up to the big league next season, they tell me," said he, with a sneer. "You can hit some in the bushes, but once you get up there Christy Mathew-son and the rest of those boys will take that big bat away from you and you'll be so light without it that you'll float!" McLennon half turned big bead McLennon half turned his head.

McLennon half turned his head.

"Oh, you be—"
It was all over before any one found time to yell. As McLennon took his eyes off the pitcher Steve jerked the mask away and leaped forward like a panther. McLennon swung back sgain, but the mischief had been done. The last thing the demon hitter heard before the storm broke was the thud of the ball in the glove and Burke's yell:

"Batter out!"

Half an hour later Dave Bullen tore himself away from the wine party at the corner place. The Mayor was there, and many prominent citizens, and they were all very happy. The owner found the Blue Jays in the clubhouse, singing like linnets and scuffling in the shower room, where they were living over again the excitement of the last linning—that is to say, all but two of them.

Smelzer was sitting in his chair in front of his locker, his left arm pressed tight against his side and his right hand clasped over his left shoulder. He had not removed his accept uniform shirt. Sullivan, stripped to the waist, was sitting beside him.

Bullen walked over to Bruno's corner

ting beside him.

Bullen walked over to Bruno's corner.

"Bruno," said he. "that was the greatest—why, what's the matter?"

The old pitcher looked up, his face twisted with pain.

"My arm!" he said. "My arm!

"He threw it away in that last inning."

said Sullivan. "I saw Chris Townsend do the same thing five years ago so in with a sore arm and kill it off in one

arms and come back again, but-I go

"Manager!" gasped Sullivan, for Brune seemed unable to rise to the occasion. "Oh pretty soft! Pretty soft!" "Yea," said Bullen; "and even if I hadn't had you in mind right alone. Brune, I'd have given it to you on the strength of what you did for me today." "Me!" said Brune, "Why, Steve here had as much to do with that as I did. All I had to do was lam that ball over-All I had to do was lam that ball over-Steve had to take a burglar's chance on stopping that strike! If you're banding

stopping that strike! If you're banding things around, pass something to Steve Sullivan here!"
"Good idea!" said Bullen. "You're the manager now, Wby don't you rake Steve's salary?"
"By grab!" said Bruno. "I will!"
It was dusk in the clubhouse. The players had gone to their homes. The floor was covered with discarded uniforms, empty liniment bottles, odd steelings and worn shees. Major Bone, older and wiser, was singing softly to himself as he moved about, packing up the articles of his trade. Several time he paused and looked over in the corner where Bruno Smelzer sat, passing his head. where Bruno Smelzer sat, passing he hand mechanically over his bare left shoulder. There was a strong smell of shoulder. There was a strong smell of alcohol in the room and eucalyptus oil. At last the major ventured over toward

the corner.

"Mist' Smelzer," he asked, "ain't they something I can do fo' you?"

The new manager of the Blue Jays looked up. He had been 29 years into the past, dreaming of the time when his arm had brought \$10,000. arm had brought \$10,000.
"Eh?" he said. "What did you say,
major?"

"I says, ain't they something I kin do befo' I go home?" Bruno stood up and shook himself, swinzing his bare left arm by his side. "Why, yes," he said. "Major. I with you'd see if you can do anything with this arm of mine." "Yes, suh! Yes, indeed!" said Major. Bones with a grin.

ANOTHER VAN LOAN STORY "Blacklisted," by Charles E. Van Loan, the world's most famous writer of baseball fiction, will begin in Monday's issue of the Evening Ledger.

# **BET LEVINSKY WINS** IN WILLARD BATTLE

Stratford Fans and Battler to

circle that they are accumulating a pure of five thou' to bet on the Battler to win on points from Jack Johnson's conquerer. Barney, himself, has announced his in-tentions of wagering \$1900 on the result of the bout. Whether Levinsky will succeed in out-

generaling and outjabbing the title-holder remains to be seen. However, his constituents believe Bat's no-decision ex-hibitions with other heavyweights, is which they were unable to do anything with him, are good criterions of his chances of outpointing the husky Kansan, The special all-star bantamweight show at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, with Louisians and Dutch Brandt featuring in the wind-up, scheduled for July 23, has been post-poned until the 27th. Eddie Campi will meet Kid Taylor in one of the other

three encounters. Joe Borrell, local contender for middles doe Borrell, local contender for middle-eight honors, may be matched to mest Buck Crouse, of Pittsburgh, at the Broadway Sporting Club, Brooklyn, Matchmaker John Weissmantel is en-deavoring to clinch the match. After roughing it in the Canadian woods for several months, Johnny Coulon, 195-

for several months, Johnny Coulon, termer bantam champion, who has not ap-peared in the roped arena since his memorable battle with Kid Williams, plans

orable battle with Kid Williams, plans to re-enter the ring. He expects to tackle Johnny Ertle, of St. Paul. Then, if he makes good, Coulon will try to get a return fight with Williams.

Quiet whisperings are going the rounds in St. Paul to the effect that the wonderful Mike Gibbons may retire because of a broken rib and torn ligaments suffered in his bout with Leo Houck in New York. These rumors, no doubt, are all bosh, as Mike can go slong and best nearly all of the middleweights with one arm tied behind his back.

POINT BREEZE PARK 30-MILE MOTORPACED RACE NO ADVANCE IN BEATS 50 and 250 10,000 SEATS AT 25 CENTS

National League Park Phillies vs. Chicago

NEWMAN PARK 59th below Market TODAY, 1:50 Sharp HAVANA BEDS vs. NEWMAN B. B. C. Permandes and Ferrer; Teal and Fitzgerald.

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—THE FANS AND PLAYERS ARE THINKING OF PULLING THAT LITTLE STUNT, LOUIE, SO BE THERE















