EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1915.

PHILLIES COMPARED WITH THE BOSTON RED SOX-"THE CRAB," BY CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

PHILLIES, IF IN WORLD'S SERIES, WOULD HAVE EDGE ON RIVALS

10 **

Alexander and Rixey Would Be Strongest Pitchers in League Against Boston Red Sox or Detroit Tigers, but Latter's Sluggers Would Find Park Here Easy

The impression is general that there is not a team in the National League capable of giving either Boston or Detroit a battle in a world's series. The son given in the majority of cases is that right-handed pitchers have little are of defeating either team. Hence, it is generally believed that the lies, with Alexander the Great, would be by far the best team for a short

Good left-handed pitchers are scarce in the National League at the present time, and there are few of the so-called star portaiders who do not have to have their opponents picked for them. It is doubtful if any southpaw in the Tener league would have much of a chance against the Tigers or Red Sox, barring arrod Smith, of the Dodgers; Jim Vaughn, of the Cubs, if he is in shape, and Eppa Rivey, of the Phillies. The latter has yet to prove that he can stand the raff, but is placed on this list because of his remarkable low fast ball, and this delivery has always been the downfall of Detroit and Boston.

. . . Rixey Would Loom Large in World's Series

There are few pitchers in baseball who have mastered the art of keeping their fast ball low without losing its "work." Hut Rixey, like Eddle Plank, seems to have succeeded where others have failed. Plank always had the Red Sox and Tigers at his mercy, and it was largely due to his fast ball. Plank usually used his cross-fire curve ball against the left handers, but switched to his fast ball, which he kept low and on the inside, on the right-handed batsmen. Rixey has not a cross-fire like Flank, but both his fast ball and curve work similar to those of the greatest left hander in the game, and, regardless of the fact that he is not generally looked upon as a star, Rixey has a better chance of upsetting the dope than any other southpaw in the National League.

. . . Only Three Really Good Left-handers in League

Smith and Vaughn are both high-class twirlers, and each can stand more work than Rixey, despite the latter's physical advantages, but neither has the natural advantage in style that Rixey enjoys. Rucker, Sallee, Pierce, Robinson, Cooper, Kanthlener, Benton and Tyler have frequently been referred to as stars, but aside from Benton, who is more or less erratic, all of these south paws must have their opponents picked.

Of the entire group there are but two, Benton and Tyler, who are used regularly against all teams. The others are nursed for certain series with teams against which they have always been effective. Rucker will worry any team that is naturally weak against left handers, because of his brain, but he is not the Rucker of old, and can hardly be figured on for a world's series.

. . . Phillies Have the Two Star Twirlers Necessary for Series

Almost every world's series since 1908 has been won with two star pitchers and, all things considered, no team in the National League has two twirlers who could compare with Alexander and Rixey for a series against either Boston or Detroit. From the outlook at the present time, it is possible that both Alexander and Rixey will be worked to death trying to win the pennant, and neither may be at top form if the Phils do finally get into the baseball classic.

. . . Heavy Artillery of Sox or Tigers Would Count

The greatest disadvantage the Phillies would have in a world's series would be in their games at home. Both Detroit and Boston have many long-distance hitters, and, playing in the small Philly park, each would have an edge on the Phillies because of their superior batting. Cobb, Crawford, Burns and Veach, of Detroit, and Speaker, Hooper, Lewis, Gardner and Hoblitzel, of Boston, would be dangerous in a small field.

It might be argued that Hoblitzel did not look so good with the Peds in the Philly park, but that was only in his last season, as he hit many drives over the wall and against the fence at Broad and Huntingdon streets in 1911, 1912 and 1913. . . .

Alexander Would Carry Burden of Series

It would not matter who won the American League pennant, the Phillies would depend on Alexander in every other game in a world's series if the Phils won the pennant, and no amount of talk about the weakness of the Red Sox or Tigers could induce Moran to start any twirler but Alexander in the first game. In the past Alexander has shown that he is just as strong against left-handed butamen as against the right handers, mainly through his wonderful curve ball, and there is no reason to believe that any American League team would bother

Of course, the Phillies' chances in a world's series with either team are based here entirely on pitching, as this department is the most important of all in a short series. In other departments the Red Sox and Tigers far outclass any team in the National League.

. . .

FAST DUDLEY A. C. BASEBALL SQUAD OF 1915



The photograph shows the members of the Dudley Athletic Club's baseball team of this year. They are, left to right, standing: Lewis, coach: E. Grosh, first baseman; Blum, pitcher; Dudley, pitcher; J. Hope, trainer; middle row: Captain F. Grosh, left fielder; G. Winchester, third baseman; B. Hope, second baseman; C. De Haven, manager, centre fielder; bottom row: H. Hope, pitcher; Mitros, catcher; W. Winchester, right fielder; F. Bedis, shortstop.

STALENESS IN GOLF FORM CURED BY REST AND CHANGE IN SPORT

Shooting or Mountain Climbing Good, but Prevention Through Sane Indulgence Is Better-When Vardon Beat Course Record With Set of Women's Clubs

By HARRY VARDON

Champion Golfer of Great Britain.

of progress

Staleness is just about the most dis-tressing complaint that can be visited days, limits his play to week-ends, spoll-his chance of advancement by over-inpon the golfer.

In other games the person who is suf-fering from an ex-

much

HARRY VARDON in tight corners. The golfer has to do everything for himself, nd when Fate is so perverse as to make him do everything badly he is surely the most unhappy being in the realm of sport. For his anguish is long drawn-out

I am sometimes asked to suggest a cure for staleness. It would be more profitable, perhaps, to discuss the pre-vention than the cure; so far as the litter is exposed in the pre-too much play, and it is the fact that solf is possible all the year round in full to overflowing.

HERMAN AND SIMONS, NEW ORLEANS BANTAMS, PLAN INVASION HERE Brace of Southern Battlers,

Each Star "16" Pounders, Will Come North in Search of Fame

LOUISI SUPERSTITIOUS

New York Syndicate May Open Big Arena in This City-Other Boxing Bits

Two bantamweights from below the Mason and Dixon line will invade Phila-

delphia this season with the hope of annexing scalos and sheckles here. They are Young Herman and Arthur Simons, both of New Orleans. Neither should have trouble in getting matches with the abunfollowing day to a single a. 4 a foursome. If he can find a quiet corner f the links, he will profit his game tremen. 'ously by dance of "16" pounders in this city at the present time.

taking out a brassie, an iron and a mashle and practicing for half an hour with , "ch. According to Bobby Reynolds, who win-According to Booby Reynolds, who win-tered in New Orleans last year, both Her-man and Simons are rattling good ban-, ms. Bob says Herman is one of the shi, 'est and eleverest little fighters in the I would advise him to practice drivi. with a brassie, it is an easier club than the ordinary straight-faced driver with the ordinary straight-faced driver with which to make a tee-shot, and it will help to give him confidence when he sallies forth for a match. Similarly the iron is simpler to use than the cleck, and it is count, . His most recent victory was a 20-pound win over Louisiana.

Simons as a long list of victories to his credit, having beaten some of the leading little fel. ws in the South. He, too. depends on cle 'erness while displaying his mettle in the so ured circle. Arthur Revnolds says he po sesses a perfect one-two punch.

Herman and Simo, a each are 20 years of age. The former, why is an Italian, was

THE CRAB

A Foul to Left-The Crab Smells It Coming-The Dash for the Fence-And Something About a Collection of Relics Owned by the Crab

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

writer of Insertal Protect. moved his head weakly. "Helle, Jog," he said. "Did I let that foul get away from me?" "Did you let it get away?" oried the manager. "Why, Henry, it took us two minutes to get it out of your hand!" There is a little farmhouse out in Kan-sas which has all the modern improve-ments, and also a glass cabinet in the front room. This cabinet contains many interesting relics, among which might be noted three very ornate loving cups One of them is of solid gold and bears a sin-ple inscription: "To the old Crab from the pair."

Gliman, third baseman of the valled the Grab by his feilow-y the baseball writers and by the is a silent, show-going rernon, little better than the average, roll, but not sensationally, not a the field, married, and so standy generally believed that he's an

Dat it is generally believed that the ac-old man. At the beginning of the regular season ha-reports, as usual, but it is noticed that his inviced of arching it ever, as he used to. At the beginning of his bith season he is presented with a floral horseshee for luck. At the end of the first month every player in the issues known that the Crab is going back. Instead of waiting to be asked, the Crab rese to the manager and tolls him that the arm isn't all there. He gets a lay-off and conches Johnson, bis successor, without the supplicer man to play third for every man to the league. ple inscription: "To the old Crab from the Pink Sex.

Pinks, in players by fams. He hitting a fielding we

the loague. The pennant race is a very hot one that year, and just as the Pinks on in against the Marcome the laiograph brings word that the other contender has been put out of the running by a tail-end team. The same is therefor for the pennant. In the ninth a break comes and the Finks score, but Johnson, the third teams and the pink out of the game for slugging the umpire. The Crab is forced to go in, and the game be-comes an unending stack upon Mm. The shorthop tells bilm to let him take every-ting possible.

"To the old Crab from the Pink Sex, pennant winners, 19..." There are also two diamond medals one of them as curlosity. The donors had asked Charlie Brydon to suggest a suit-asked Charlie Brydon the sum as for use, a photograph of a ball player is the uniform of the Pink Sox and last of all, and the treasures of the cabinet an ordinary baseball in a mahogany hos heavily trimmed with solid goid. The master of that house, who is a quiet, bald-headed man, with a Jarses scar over one eye, sometimes taken the ball out of the box and tells the story of a catch which clinched a pennant Re does not tell the story often, for he is a member of the school board and a deacon in the Methodist church. (THE END.) The Crab forgets, tries to get a slow grounder, runs in with the shortstop and the man is safe. The next slow one the Grab fails to thraw fast enough to first. But on the next play he makes a great jump and gets the runner, making two out, as the first man was out on a foul. A man is on first and another on second. Kenyon is pitching.

Copyright, 1910, by Street & Smith. **R. NORRIS WILLIAMS** "If this bird hits anything on me," aid Kenyon grimly, "it'll be a curve, or I'll walk him."

Slowly the Pink pitcher wound up and delivered the ball. It was a tantalizing curve, and it cut the heart of the plate. Bowers, determined to hit one or die, swung with all his might, there was a sharp "tick," and the ball sailed high into the air, a foul toward the left field end of the grandstand. Myrick, the Pink Sox catcher, jerked off his mask, but even before he began to run, he saw that the case was hopeless,

Carsey's yell cut through the jeers and catcalls of the opposition; "Go on, old hoss! There's nothing the

matter with your legs!" The Crab, of whom it was said that

he could "amell the direction" of a foul ball, was already flying back toward the stand. With one wise old eye cocked on the ball and his spikes drumming the turf, 'the Crab shot into the shadow of the grandstand without slackening his speed.

Carsey was right; there was nothing the matter with the old boy's legs. He was on familiar territory; he know every inch of the ground. Many a difficult twisting foul he had trapped in the shadow of that stand. He knew the 10foot board wall, above which the first tier of boxes began; he thought of it, as he measured the ball with his eye. It was dropping now, still far ahead of



BIG MATCHES FOR YOUTH Junior Clay Court Title Play Will Begin Next Week for Youngsters

(THE END.)

TRAILS M'LOUGHLIN

Philadelphia Star, While Play-

ing Brilliant Game, Still

Behind Feats of Cali-

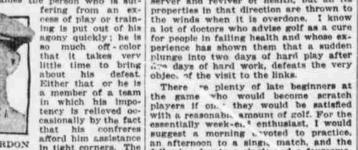
fornia Comet

ON SEASON'S RECORD

Against Nat Niles, at Newport yesterday, M. E. McLoughlin was at least half-15 below his standard, and against C. J. Griffin, national champion, R. Norris Williams, 2d, was at the top of his same which the match was played, existed This situation, down to the court when Williams defeated "Mac" in the final round for the national championship

last year. Even should history repeat itself, Will-iams will not have an even break on the season. In their two previous meetings, at San Francisco and at Boston, Mo-Loughlin convinced the most skeptical that, despite his defeat in the national he was still Williams' master he was still Williams' master.

he was still Williams' master. At the time of the "all-comers" last year McLoughlin had gone stale, follow-ing his brilliant playing in defense of the Davis Cup and the international cham-plonship. Wilding and Brookes, then halled as the world's premier lawn tennis players, fell before the prowess of the smiling Californian. For the space of two weeks "Mac" was lauded to the akies, but after the national his following flocked to Williams. Unfortunately for the spirit of the Williams for his defeat of McLoughlin than on the latter for his aplendid efforts for America in the Davis Cup matches. Such an attitude is entirely wrong. Certainly the international matches are of much greater importance to the lawn tep-nis world than the American championship.



tency is relieved oc-casionally by the fact that his confreres afford him assistance

to the point of being torturous; it takes over two hours to play a round of the links, and when he is really stale the chances are that he hits hardly one good shot all that while. He goes on strug-gling desperately, feeling like an innocent being led to the slaughter and yet hoping that his power will be suddenly restored to him. It seldom is in that way, and at the end of the day his cup of misery is full to overflowing.

Phillies Finally Break Pittsburgh "Jinx"

The Phillies finally broke the spell of the Pirates, but it required a good break of luck before they turned the trick. Dave Bancroft, George Whitted and Alexander the Great were the heroes of the victory. It was Bancroft's long drive which took a high bound into the left-field bleachers and gave Moran's men the winning run in the 11th inning, while Alexander went to the rescue of Rixey and held the Pirates helpless in three and one-third innings.

Pittsburgh easily outbatted the Phillies, but the visitors' hits were kept well scattered by Rixey, and the Phils supported both Rixey and Alexander in sensational form. The work of Niehoff and Bancroft around second base was especially brilliant, and the Phils looked more like a championship team in the field than they have for some time. Nishoff accepted 14 chances at second without an error, and many unusual plays were included.

Whitted's Catch Saved the Game

George Whitted continued in his batting slump, but as long as he can pull off plays such as he made on Mages in the Boston series, and on Baird yesterday, he is worth his weight in gold to Moran. Had it not been for Whitted's wonderful catch off Baird, with the bases full, in the first inning, the Phillies never would have had a chance to win, as the drive would have been good for a home run, and five runs would have been tallied in this inning instead of one.

The play seemed to arouse Rixey, who showed by far more in the remaining innings. Even at that, Rixey was far from being right, and would probably have an beaten had Pittsburgh played the game instead of trying to kill the ball. The failure to sacrifice by Baird in the sixth inning was the turning point of the game and deprived Pittsburgh of another run. He hit into a double play, clearing the bases. Gibson's single, which followed, was wasted, whereas it would have scored Viox, who was doubled with Baird, had the latter sacrificed.

. . . Sale of Joe Jackson to Chicago an Outrage

The sale of Joe Jackson, of Cleveland, to the Chicago White Sox is nothing short of an outrage. The hard-hitting, brilliant-fielding South Carolinian was the one bright star with the fast-disintegrating Indians. He was their only drawing card. Cleveland is out of the running in the pennant contest; the White Sox are in the running.

Baseball fans and the public generally always have believed in the honesty of the game. And even at that, so far as the players and their efforts to win games are concerned, the fans have no cause even now to be skeptical. But this manipulation and dickering by the magnates is fast destroying that confidance which has made the game the greatest sport in America.

ston, a pennant contender, gets Barry from a team out of the race; Pittsburgh or New York, also in the race, gets Rube Benton from Cincinnati, apparently not in the running; Chicago has Eddie Collins, a star of the first magnitude; Detroit gets James, a star pitcher from St. Louis, down in the ruts; and now that the Red Sox and the Tigers apparently have put Chicago out of the running, one of the most brilliant players in the league is turned over to the White Sox.

To complete the situation, why not turn over to Comiskey our own Stuffy sinnia, Walter Johnson, of Washington; Ray Caldwell, of the Yankees, and Wallman, of SL Louis?

McQuillen a Valuable Acquisition to Phils

Manager Pat Moran, of the Phillies, has realized for some time that if he aid add one more reliable hurler to his pitching staff he would be in a much Detter position to fight for the pennant until the finish. This man has arrived on the scene. He is George McQuillan, erstwhile of the Pirates. While George has not quite broken even with the Pirates this season, he is still a capable performer and should do much better with a shift of background.

latter is concorned, the only advice that one can offer is complete abstinence from the game for a week or so. Bathing, mountain-climbing, shooting-anything is the better for the golfer than golf when he is n the throes of this complaint. The first essential is that he shall come

back fresh to the game: then if he takes a lesson to make sure that his grip and a lesson to make sure that his grip and stance are correct, there is no reason why he should fail to resume his old standard of ability. It happens often that these periods of incapacity on the links are caused by the player failing into the way of holding the club wrong or standing to the ball incorrectly; with a glut of golf, his concentration weakens, and unconsciously he alters his grip or stance sufficiently to spoil the shot. It is easy to fail into a back unless one has the mind fixed wholly on the task in hand, and the worst of overindulgence in golf is that it blunts the power of con-centration. In the early spring of last year I was not playing at all well, and it was only when, on examining my grip, I realized that I had changed the dis-position of my left thumb on the shaft of the club that I struck a happy patch position of my left thumb on the shaft of the club that I struck a happy patch

again. Staleness is a frequent after-effect of a goinny holiday. To draw up a sched-ule for a renson who is going away to live the life of the links with nothing else on his mind is, perhaps, a dreary manner of showing good-will, but if he he wise he will arrange his program with some regard for the limits of human nature. again. nature.

nature. The ideal golfing holiday is. I suppose, inat in which four friends constitute a party and agree that each day's play shall consist of two singles in the moun-ing and either a foursome or a four-ball match in the afternoon. A program of that kind is not calculated to provoke any of the sufferings that are born of excess, and it ought to be sufficient for anybody who has the chance of devoting two or three weeks to the pastime.

two or three weeks to the pastime. For the busy man who can spare only a week's holiday, it is probably useless to prescribe moderation. Seeing that he has so many interasts as to be prevented from devoting much time to the game, it will not matter greatly even though he does contract scleness; the chances are that it will disappear before he had an-other opportunity of applying himself to recreation. For people who play more or less regularly, and in whose annual va-cation golf fills the bill, three rounds a day are had. It is a very long while since I played

Cation gon and the state while since I played more than two rounds in a day, I have refused on many occasions to go out for a third. There is apt to arise in one of those third rounds a stage when the play-er grows weary of the very slight of his clubs. His concentration has broken down; he has had a surfeit of the game. Consideration for his partner or opponent compels him to finish the 18 holes, and at the end, the element of staleness is flour-tahing within him.

Britain that amounts in a large measur I think, for the superiority of British golf over Américan golf, taken in the volume. There are several exceedingly fine players in the States, but I would say that there is only one scratch man for every ten that are to be found in the

United Kingdom, and the reason is probably that the majority of Americans are compelled by circumstances of climate to give up the game for several months each year.

by building up faith in one self through the medium of the more tractable clubs

that one obtains a footing on the road

The schools that are becoming so popular are capable of doing much to over-come this handleap. I do not know that they afford a reliable means for a man to tell just how he is playing (the range is so short that I defy anybody always to adduce satisfactory evidence as to whother a short could to adduce satisfactory evidence as to whother a shot would have been alloed, pulled or straight), but they enable a golfer to keep in touch with his clubs, and that is a lot.

Personally, I have never been away from my clubs since I took to golf in earnest a quarter of a century ago. They have accompanied me everywhere I have been, whether on holiday or professional purposes bent; even on steamships I have

practised driving into a net. But, stay-I have just remembered one occasion when I went clubless on an expedition. I had to plan some alterations to a course in the midlands of England, and as I made up my mind not to play just to see how it felt, I left my equipment at

On the second day the resolution col-lapsed: I could not resist an invitation to engage in a round, so I was fitted out engage in a round, so I was fitted out with a set of ladies' clubs. Strange to say, I never hit the ball much better than with those light implements; at the finish I was informed that I had mortally of-fended the facilizes of the members by hauting the record for the course with a set of ladies' clubs. If I had not been rigorous in the regard for moderation. I should have been stale many times in my career. CATEEF.

If one decides to take a rest from the

"Yes, J'll play you," was the remark made once to a notorious conversational-ist of the links: "I'll play you for any-thing you like so long as you'll sgree to wear a respirator." (Copyright, 1915, by the Whesler Syndicate,

a bootblack before sta "ting his pugilistic career. Simons, a Ger. san, comes from wealthy parents, who wn one of the leading bakeries in New C leans.

Fighters, like other athlet s, are superattitous. Louisians, local antam, has changed training quarters. A's is back working out at Pai Moore's go massium, where he says he won 11 co. ecutive bouts. When he shifted scenes of his workouts after the Lew Tendler bout. Louisiana seemed to hit a toboggan.

A New York sportsman, it is said, is keeping his eye peeled on the local boxing field. In the event of only one big club here this fall, a New York syndicate, it is rumored, will start a large arena.

The lightweight show of the American Sporting Club. New York-Leach Cross va. Johnny Harvey, Ad Wolgast vs. Packey Hommey and Joe Azevedo vs. Young Brown-for August 21, has been declared

RUNS SCORED BY

MAJORS FOR WEEK

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ANOTHER VAN LOAN STORY BEGINS ON NEXT MONDAY

"The Bull Meese of the Birachers," a story of a baseball team that lost its roat to a fan, and got his in exchange, is the next Van Lean story for the Eve-ning Ledger's sports pace. It's a great para, with real fun and real inschall from beginning to end. Regin it in Mon-dar's day's

EVENING LEDGER

One Cent



"The Crab made ons more mighty leap-

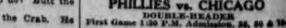
him, and as the speck of white changed color as the ball passed out of the sun-light and into the shadow, the Crab knew, without giving the matter thought, that the catch must be made ight and into the matter thought, knew, without giving the matter thought, that the catch must be made danger-ously near the stand, if, indeed, it was made at all. There was a chance that the ball might drop in the first tier of boxes

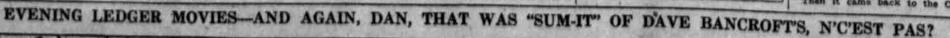
boxes. Twenty thousand men were howling at him, taunts and insults beat down on him like a storm. He heard nothing, saw nothing but that swiftly falling spot of white. He was aware that the stand was very near; the sound of the shout-ing was in his very ears, but he dared not look, and then, with only a stride farther to go, he saw the white of the beard wall-it was going to drop outside, after all. after all

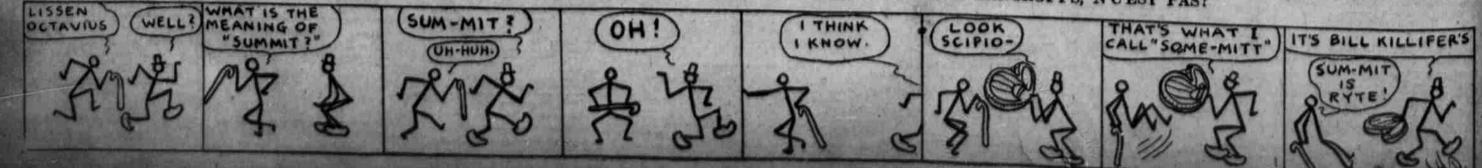
after all. The old Crab made one more mighty heap, his gloved hand he thrust out with an upward scooping motion, his right arm he doubled across his face. Then it seemed to him that all the fireworks in the world exploded inside his head, and the darkness shut down. Some minutes later the Crab opened his eyes. Many voices were crying: "Get back there! Give him air! What de you want to do-strangis him to

"Get back there! Give him air! What do you want to do-strangle him to death? Get back!" There was an arm about his neck, and the Grab was mildly surprised to find that it belonged to Holmes. What made it stranger still, the manager seemed to be laughing and crying at the same time.

time. "Well, you old fool!" cried Holmes. rocking the Crah's head back and forth. "What were you trying to do? Butt the grandstand over?" Then it came back to the Crab. He







The old saw, "there is nothing new under the sun," doesn't apply to laws tennis, for a brand new feature is carded for next week at the Cynwyd Club. Mon and women, as well as older boys and girls, all have their annual events, but he group from which the champions of the next decade must come has sadly neglected.

andly neglected. No longer will they be overlooked, however, for the first annual junior clay court championship of Philadelphis, closed to all but boys of 16 years and under, starts on Monday at the Cynwyd Club. Who knows but what some iad in knickers has been hiding the light of a future champion under a bushell No one knows but if such is the case No one knows, but if such is the case he will be discovered before another

week goes by. Although most of the lads who was take part in the tournament are not much tailer than a half-grown cornstalk, great interest is being taken in the event by the older players, and the Cynwyd Club has made every possible arrangement for the comfort of the boys. arrangement for the comfort of the boys. Entries for the tournament are being received by Master J. V. Williams. Box 47, Cynwyd. Pa. The fee for singles is 50 cents and for doubles \$1 per team. To date about \$0 entries have been re-ceived for the singles. Among them are Harry Williams, Old York road; Lewis Whiteman and Isadore Berkowits. Fiy-mouth: Jack Reeve, Moorestown; Isado Kershaw, Cynwyd Country Club; E. Royer March, Cynwyd Club; H. F. Dora-heim. Greenpoint, and Alexander Brai-hews. Germantown. Eight taams bave

Royer March, Cynwyd Club; H. F. Dern-heim, Greenpoint, and Alexander Brai-love, Germantown. Elight teams have entered the doubles tournament. The prizes are now on exhibition in the windows of A. G. Spaiding & Bros. 200 Chestnut street. Cups will be pre-sented to the winners in singles and doubles, and useful gifts to the run-ners of the consolation singles and dour bles. bles.

TENTS to HIRE ALL SIZES Water Preafing BERNARD MCCURDY

Phones 110 NORTH NINTH STREET NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK

PHILLIES VA. CHICAGO