JACK DILLON FINDS FRANK MORAN EASY PREY—GOLF, TENNIS AND SPORTS OF OTHER SORTS

GOOD LITTLE MAN CAN BEAT GOOD BIG MAN; DILLON PROVES IT BY EASY WIN OVER MORAN

Blonde Was 1000-to-1 Shot at Start of Battle, but Odds Reversed Near Close After Hoosier All but Annihilates Opponent

> By ROBERT W. MAXWELL body while getting away. In the tenth round Jack landed a hard blow on Moran's eye and more blood streamed down his face. The big man was nearly blinded when the final bell clanged.
>
> The result of this battle removes Moran from the pinnacie he has occupied for the last year and places him down among the other heavyweights who are striving for recognition. No longer can he draw down those huge purses, and he must take his turn with Fred Fulton, Jim Coffey and the other big battlers.
>
> Dillon now is the drawing card. He proved it last night, but it is doubtful if he ever will get a chance at Jess Willard. Jess is entirely too big, and the smaller man would not have the ghost of a chance to win. True, he staggered Moran several times during the bout, but he couldn't reach

imes during the bout, but he couldn't reach .Villard's jaw without the aid of a step-

HIGH LIGHTS OF BOUT The section reserved for the newspaper men was one of the most popular in the place. More than 200 persons were crowded around the ring and some were regular

Pat Moran came in when the gates were opened, took a seat at a table near the ring and stayed there until the show was

over. Muggay McGraw also was present and the pair of managers picked up some good stuff which can be used when the pennant race becomes close.

Benny Kauff, one of Jack Dillon's pals.

occupied a box in the field and led most of the cheering. Benjamin wagered \$2000 on Dillon's chances and seemed jubilant when the battle was over.

There was a long delay before the fina

bout was put on and the principals did not appear until nearly 11 o'clock. The delay was caused by an announcement that the moving picture privilege had been sold for

\$10,000. Moran insisted on getting \$4000

Joe Bush, the well-known pitcher for our Athletics, was among those present in the grandstand.

Habit is a curious thing. The quiet in-habitants of Brooklyn were so accustomed

to watching the ball games last year from other places besides the grandstand, that they climbed on roofs, telegraph poles and trees, to take a look at the proceeding last

Colonel Roosevelt was not present, but his private secretary, John W. McGrath, occupied one of the expensive boxes. He was the guest of Mr. Joseph Hagen, who once was known as Philadelphia Jack O'Brien.

TY COBB SCORES

ON SINGLE FROM

GeorgiaPeach Tells of Fancy Base Running Against

Athletics

Ty Cobb, telling of some of his experi-

ences on the diamond in the current issue

"In a game against the Athletics several

when the ball was hit. I was half-way to third when the outfielder had the ball in his

"As I neared third I saw Baker standing some half-dozen feet away with his back toward me. He knew that he didn't have

toward me. He knew that he dunt have a chance to get me and was taking things easy. The ball was already on its way to his waiting mitt. When I am going at full speed around the bases my mind usually works faster than my feet. It is natural, so it is no credit to me. But in such cases I always seem to be more clear-headed

"Possibly, being keyed up for the play and working at fast nervous tension has something to do with it. And in such cases I always have my eye on the ball. If anything happens to that ball I am ready to take advantage of it.

than usual and keener sighted.

of the Baseball Magazine, recalls how he

is in his own words:

FIRST ON HUNCH

reportera.

BROOKLYN, June 80. THE main bout of the evening had progressed nine rounds. A big blonds warrior. cearing a startling resemblance to the pictures of the vikings of old, staggered

LAL



"I'll bet 1 to 50 that Frank Moran wins," shouted an excited spectator who sat next to us.
"I wouldn't take that lonesome buck,"
replied another spectator, who evidently
was his friend. "If the odds were 1 to
1000. I'd be stealing your money."

And the other man was right. Big Frank Moran, 40 pounds heavier and a head tailer than his opponent, was a 1000 to 1 shot soon after the heavyweight battle began at Washington Park, here last night. He battered little Jack Dillon around the squared circle for three rounds, but after that his task was just as easy as mobilizing a herd of elephants in a telephone booth.

Little Jack walloped Frank unmercifully, but him repeatedly without a return, and

Little Jack walloped Frank unmercituly, hit him repeatedly without a return, and romped home a winner by such a wide margin that it is doubtful that any of the newspapers here will have the nerve to even call it a draw. The battle upset an old saage. A good little man can beat a good big man—at least the best big man we have outside of Jess Willard.

Dillon, with his brow wrinkled and wear-ing a worried look, had the appearance of a schoolboy fighting it out with the town bully. He took his task seriously, however, and assumed a business-like air, which contrasted strongly with Moran's smile—in the earlier stages of the bout. Frank's smile was punched off his face in the fifth round and after that, when it appeared, it lacked sincerity. It did not

ring true.

Yesterday afternoon the wise birds roosting on Broadway, doped it out that Dillon had a good chance, and put down large wads of regular money on the bearcat at 5 to 5. Jack remained the favorite until the crowd gathered at the ball park, when Abe Attell appeared on the scene with a big bank-roll and reversed the odds by laying \$150 to \$100 that Moran would win. Abe played according to form, however, as he never has picked a winner in his life.

There is no doubt that Moran works.

There is no doubt that Moran under estimated his smaller opponent. He entered the ring in very poor condition, with rolls of fat hanging over his belt, looking like of fat hanging over his beit, looking like an athletic clubman about to take some exercise about spending the winter in an easy chair. He started out with a quizzical expression in his eyes and grinned rather sheepishly, as if he did not relish the job of chastising that little kid who had the nerve to challenge him to physical combat. Evidently he figured that they would sarry Mr. Dillon out of the ring after a carry Mr. Dillon out of the ring after a couple of rounds and he wanted to make it as pleasant as possible.

But Francis Charles was all wrong. He had things his own way for three rounds and almost put the little chap away, but after that he just trailed along, taking the blooic blooic stuff on the chin, head and every other place, and weathered the storm only because of his ability to assimilate punishment.

moved their robes, it was apparent that the stories of Moran's wonderful condition and his work in the great cutdoors were pure punk. Frank's skin was pure white, with nothing that even resembled sunburn on it, and he seemed fat and flabby. Dillon, on the other hand, was brown as a berry, and appeared to be in the very best of con-

Moran's pasty white skin had a pale and arran's pasty white skin had a pale and corpsy look under the curious glare of the greenish lights used for moving-picture purposes, and a ghastly effect was produced when the blood began to flow from his nose and mouth. Dillon landed those cruel cutting blows which chopped the big man's features as if he were using a knife. Moran started out with all of the confi-

dence in the world and bulled the little man for three rounds. Frank was the favorite with the crowd, and the 15,000 persons who crowded their way into the old Fed ball park were on their feet shouting for a knockout. In the third round Morah backed Dillon to the ropes, landed several hard rights to the head and body and had the smaller man ready to take a count. He drew back his terrible right fist, which flattened Jim Coffey twice, shot it home with terrific force and all wondered how Dillon could stand up under it. nce in the world and bulled the little man could stand up under it.

Then Dillon Started

Near the end of the session and "ien Near the end of the session and ten the spectators were about to hurry for the earlis, Dillon came to life. He slid away from that fat, pasty body and then charged forward, head down, his gloves traveled upward with lightning rapidity, every blow landing smack on Frank's face. He varied his attack with crushing wallops to the body and was fighting hard at the bell.

Dody and was fighting hard at the bell.

This was the turning point of the battle.

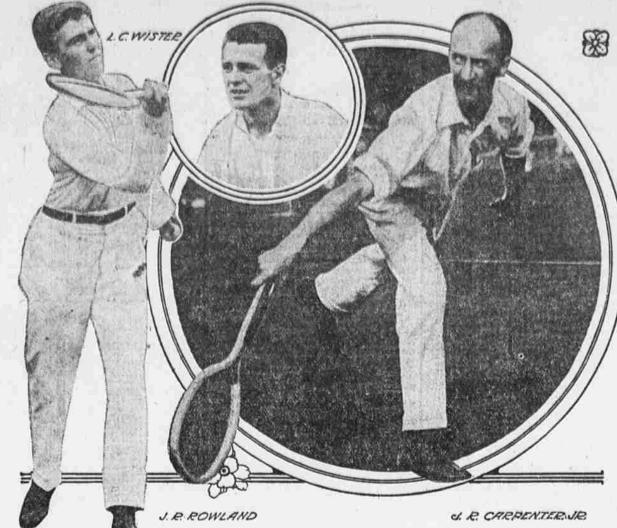
Moran discovered that he didn't have a
soft job on his hands and that bored look
vanished. He tried hard to land his right
smash to the jaw, but Dillon used a crouch
similar to that used by Jeffries, which pretected the lower portion of his face, and
Frank's blows glanced off Jack's shoulder
without doing any damage. without doing any damage.

In the fifth round Dillon began to show his superiority. The boxers fell into a clinch and Moran dropped his head on Jack's shoulder. His face was exposed underneath and the "bear cat" drove a dozen uppercuts against that surface. When they were separated. Moran's face was covered with blood, the result of the blows landed on the nose and mouth. It was the same in the following rounds.

with Dillon squirming out of danger and shooting lefts and rights to the head and

BINGLES AND BUNGLES





EVANS SETS TWO NEW RECORDS IN NATIONAL EVENT

Western Champion Tops Field for Open Golf Laurels-Reid Second

FINAL ROUNDS ON TODAY

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 30 .- Break ing two course records, Charles Evans, Jr., Western amateur champion, yesterday re-corded 139 strokes for the first 36 holes of the national open golf championship, and led the field of 64 by three strokes. Wilfrid Reid, of Wilmington, Del., was sec-

Evans started at a fast pace in the morning, breaking the Minikahda course record for the first nine holes with 32 strokes. He had some hard luck on the return journey, but finished the morning round with 70 equaling the course record, as did Reid In the afternoon Evans took 36 for the outward trip, but came home in a brillian 23, setting a new record of 69 for the links and adding another to his long list of records. Two years ago, at the Midlothian Club, Chicago, Evans came from behind and came within a stroke of tying Walter Hagen for the title. Hagen today took 149 strokes and tied with five others for the title.

J. S. Worthington, the only English com scored from first base on a single. Here it petitor, was far down in the list at the amateurs, except Evans. Reid registered a 70 in the morning and had 33 stroke for the first nine holes in the afternoon Then he started putting badly and required 39 for the second nine.

years ago, when I was on first some one hit a rather long single to left field. I had taken a big lead. I had a hunch. I started with the pitcher's wind-up motion and dashed for second. I was nearly to the bag James M. Barnes, of Philadelphia, and Bob Peebles, of Kansas City, were tled with 145. Barnes returned a 71 in the morning and a 74 in the afternoon, while Peebles had a 73 and a 72.

Peebles had a 73 and a 72.

Bob MacDonald, of Buffalo, and George Sargent, of the Interlachen Club, of Minneapolis, were tied for next honors with 146. Sargent had 75 and 71 and MacDonald's totals were 74 and 72.

Tom McNamara, Gilbert Nicholls, Fred McLeod, "Alex" Ross and several other stars landed below tenth place.

Today 60 players will compete in the final championship rounds.

OPEN AIR BOUTS AT CAMBRIA; PROGRAM AT LINCOLN TONIGHT

Borrell vs. Brusso and Carey vs. Welsh Respective Feature Bouts

Joe Borrell, local middleweight, will not meet Jack McCarron at Allentown, as scheduled for the morning of July 4, be-cause of a financial difference. Tonight the Philadelphian will pair off with Noah Brusso, the French-Canadian, in the star scrap of the open-air Cambria Club.

take advantage of it.

"Now there didn't seem to be anything the matter with the ball which was shooting in from left field. Baker would have it in a fraction of a second. It looked impossible to score. And yet as I neared third base I got a hunch to try for home. It came into my mind like a flash, and I operated on it automatically. I remembered Jennings, who was coaching at third, held out his arm to stop me, but I brushed by him and dashed for home.

"It looked like a foolish move, but I fol-The Lincoln Club, of West Philadelphia, The Lincoln Club, of West Philadelphia, also has a program arranged for this evening. Joe Weish and Tommy Carey will meet in the wind-up, and it will be a set-to between a fighter and boxer. Carey has worked faithfully for the contest. him and dashed for home.

"It looked like a foolish move, but I followed the hunch and won out. Why? Because Baker dropped the ball. I don't think he saw me at all, so it wasn't a case of being rattled by an unexpected play. I believe he was merely taking things easily, perhaps a bit carelessly. But the main thing is my hunch was right. I scored from first on a single.

"It is plays such as these which do more to demoralize a defense than a home run with men on bases."

worked faithfully for the contest.

Prelim numbers at the Cambria follow;
Joe Koons vs. Jack McCloskey, See-saw
Kelly vs. Joe Wagner, Al Werner vs. Lew
Whalen and Lee Flynn vs. Frankie Lynch.
Charley Dailey and Johnny Lincoln will
meet in the Lincoln's semi, while in the
other numbers Johnny Kelly takes on
Frankie Williams, Joe Gavin faces Bohby
Lincoln and Al Edwards opposes Tom Mar-Lincoln and Al Edwards opposes Tom Mar-

ST LOUIS, June 30.—Harry Salles, pitcher for the St. Louis Nationals, has retired from the same, according to a statement issued by Schulper Britton, president or the dip.—Salles told me that he heart says to the same to t

Pirates Defeat Minor Club

Runs Scored This Week by Major League Clubs

New York St. Louis Washington Detroit Chicago Boston Athletics Cleveland	F. S. S. M. T. W. T.T! 11 6 8 3 9 5 -13 2 4 11 1 7 5 7 -3 6 4 9 2 0 3 -3 8 3 3 8 8 2 8 3 3 8 8 2 1 10 4 5 7 2 0 22 0 5 8 8 2 7 0 -2 1 10 3 2 2 1 0 -11
NATIO	NAL LEAGUE.
St. Louis Chicago New York Pittsburgh Clacinnati Brooktyn Roston Phillies *Did not play.	F. S. S. M. T. W. T.T.! B. 5 7 4 8 9 12 14 3 3 3 12 12 3 4 11 4 3 3 3 1 1 4 3 3 3 1 1 1 4 3 3 3 1 1 1 1

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

AMERICA	IN LEAGUE.		
Wonk Wonk S6	Lost. Pet. 26 .581 28 .554 29 .540 20 .625 30 .524 31 .523 35 .453 42 .811	Win. .587 .563 .547 .532 .581 .530 .462 .323	1.68e. .571 .547 .531 .516 .516 .516 .515 .446 .306
NATIONA	L LEAGUE.		
Won. 36 Phillies 38 Boston 29 Chicago 30 Plitsburgh 27 Chicago 27 Chicago 25 Lauis 28 St. Lauis 28	Lost. Pet. 22 .621 27 .550 27 .518 20 .590 33 .476 81 .468 34 .462 37 .431	Win. .627 .557 .526 .508 .484 .475 .460 .439	Lone. .610 .541 .509 .402 .469 .458 .444 .424
INTERNATION	DNAL LEAG	UE.	
Providence. 35 18 .6 Baltimore. 30 26 .5 Richmond. 28 27 .5	C. 50 Newark 38 Torouto 59 Montreal	. 23 5	5 .481 5 .479 6 .464

TODAY'S SCHEDULE AMERICAN LEAGUE. New York at Philadelphia—clear. Boston at Washington—clear. Detroit at Chleace—clear. St. Louis at Cleveland—cloudy. NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Philadelphia at New York—partly cloudy. Brooklyn at Boston—clear. Chicago at St. Louis—clear. Pittsburgh at Cincinnati—clear. YESTERDAY'S RESULTS AMERICAN LEAGUE New York, 5; Athletics, 0. Washington, 3; Boston, 0. Chicago, 8; Detroit, 2. St. Louis, 7; Cleveland, 0.

NATIONAL LEAGUE Phillies, 4: New York, 0. Phillies, 5: New York, 3 (second game). Brooklyn, 2: Boston, 1. Chicago, 5: 8t. Louis, 2. 1NTERNATIONAL LEAGUE, Rochester, 7; Newark, 0; Rallimore, 7; Montreal, 2; Richmond, 8; Toronio, 7 (7 (naines), Pravidence, 4; Buffalo, 3 (10 innings),

Amateur Motorcyclists to Race Two special motor and crois events are sche sled for Point Breeze Fark Motordrome tomo ow. In the afternoon, heatnains at 3 ocioc he first amateur motorcrois races held at the rack will take place. More than 30 entri-save been received, and there should be plen of tun and excitement when some of the am-eurs try to ride the high banked track. The

BOUTH HETHLEHEM, Pa., June 30,—Paul Hanway, of Philadelphia, captain of next year's track team at Lohigh University, has enlisted in Battery A. Field Artillery. Young Lew Tendler, formerly of Philadelphia, but now of this city, has enlisted in Company M. of the Infantry. Athletes Enlist in Service

ONDON. June 30.—The Irish Derby—the blue bon of first racing in the Emercial Isle—was 1.5ff over the famous Currach course. H. Les Furore was the favorite and ridden by blum, won by three lengths from Colonel Hall ther a King Robert. J. Daly's Branda was rd. The betting on Furore was 2 to 1. Ten see went to the post.

DAVIS AND JOHNS CHALLENGERS FOR **DOUBLES LAURELS**

Californians Win Final Round in National Court Tennis Championship

MISS BJURSTEDT AGAIN

CLEVELAND, O., June 30,—Willis E. Davis, California and Pennsylvania turf champion, and Harold Van Dyke Johns, Leland Stanford University, are the 1916 challengers for the national clay court teams championship in doubles. The Californians defeated Conrad B. Doyle, of Washington, D. C., and Walter B. Knox, of Princeton, yesterday in the final round on the courts of the Lakewood Tennis Club, 24, 6-8, 8-1, 6-8. 3-6, 6-0, 6-1, 6-2,

Davis and Johns meet George M. Church and Dean Mathey, the titleholders, tomor-row in the challenge round. Miss Molia Bjurstedt, the national grass, clay and indoor champion, and Miss Mar-tha Guthrie, of Pittsburgh, triumphed in the semifinal round of the women's singles and will clash tomorrow afternoon for the

Miss Bjurstedt defeated Miss Florence Ballin, of New York, and Miss Guthrie eliminated Mrs. Harry Bickle, of Toronto, the Canadian champion.

Davis was the individual star of the competition yesterday. Besides competing in two double matches, he reached the final d of the men's singles by defeating Charles S. Garland, of Pittsburgh, 4-6, 6-2, 6-1, 6-2. Conrad B. Doyle, of Washington, D. C., and William S. McEllroy, of Pittsburgh, are the other semifinalists.

VESPER WINS TWO RACES

Capture Senior Eight-Oared and Octopede Races on Schuylkill

The Vesper club won two out of the three races on the Schuylkill last night in connection with the Ad Men's Marine Pageant. Jack Kelly stroked the Verper senior eight-oared shell to a victory over Malta, and a little later in the evening the Vesper senior octopede beat the Malta and Pennsylvania

Barge crews.

The University Barge Club senior four, which was converted into a senior four gig, won from Vesper and Malta. All the races were held over a stretch of about a half mile from the Girard avenue bridge to Sedgely lighthouse. The winning crews received beautiful trophies.

HAMILTON ENTRIES FOR TOMORROW

furiongs—Hasty 107; Manokin, I some Miss 110. Hecond race. some Miss 10. Easter Lily, 107, Moddlesome Miss 10. Dominion Day Steeplochase,
Becond race, Dominion Day Steeplochase,
about 2 miles, 4-year-olds and up—Hamboo, 187;
New Haven, 162; Indian Arrow, 180; Jim O.,
163; Queed, 187; Cheeter Krum, 162; Brushbroom, 152; Joe Galety, 147; Emeraid Gem, 143.
Third race, 8-year-olds and up, Canadian,
foaled, 6 furionzs—Ravencourt, 117; Corn
Broom, 113; Lady Spendthriff, 108; Oartley,
117; P. B. Gainty, 102; Garlah Sun, 122; Sir
Lancelot, 106; Mess Fox, 118; Good Shot, 98;
Meissen, 104; Irlah Heart, 111; Thorncliffe, 90,
Also eligible—Sir Arthur, 108; Hacla's Flame,
101, Sykesia, 108; Furitan Lass, 104; Old Pop,
108; Darothy Carlin, 101.
Fourth race, 4-year-olds and up, selling, mile
on the turf—Fepper Sauce, 119; Dick's Pet, 110;
Amphlon, 107; Lohengrin, 112; Louise Travers,
110; Smuggler, 104; Pampinea, 105; Redgerose,
112; *Star Bird, 104.
Fifth race, 8-year-olds and up, National HanHosp, 18000 added, 124, mile. iiii: "Star Bird. 104.
Pitth cace Syear-olds and up. National Handicap, \$2000 added. 12 mile—All Smiles, 119.
Hancher, 124 (a./Commonda, 119; Hunes, 118;
Fair Montasuo, 110 (a.)Schemer, 106. (a.)Maffariano & Austin entry olds and up, selling, 6 fur-longs—Gordon, 116 Briar Path, 111; Paymaster, 116; "Analety, 102; Press Staht, 160; Baby Cal. 190; Old Bed. 17; Press Staht, 160; Baby Cal. 190; Old Bed. 17; Miss Gaylo, 100; Will Cash, 106.
Eswenth race, 4-year-olds and up, selling, mile on the turt—Tork Lad. 109; Lehigh, 107; African Heau, 106; Counterpar, 11; Captain Farr, 11; Valus, 11; Mudsil, 11; Wild Horse, 107; Cherron, 106.

"Apprentice allowance claimed.

MAIN LINE LEAGUE NOTES

RCHEDULE FOR TOMORBOW.
R. G. Dun & Co. at Paolt.
Nurberth vs. Autocar, at Ardmore.
Wayse at Bonsty.
West Philadelphia A. C. at Berwyn. ANY SUIT \$ In the House See Our 7 Big Windows

PETER MORAN & CO.

PUTTING FELLS GOLF CHAMPION AND PLAYS HAVOC GENERALLY IN THE LOCAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Short Green Shot Demonstrates Its Value.

Burton Made One in Last Stand

Tomorrow's Tournaments and Today's Tee Talk

Tight around to the tinkle of the klup-klup.

J. H. Gry, Jr., blew awy his chances with George W. Elkins, Jr., by foosiing a put on the 12th and another short one on the 15th, each time for a haif, proving again that long shots were not haif as valuable as the tiny ones on the green,

Cameron E. Buxton, Huntingdon Valley, is now the most prominent figure for the championship. He has never won the title, but the way he has been burning up his own course this year is the marvel of the gathering.

and Today's Tee Talk

By SANDY McNIBLICK THEN all is said and done, it's the Wittle putt, putt that counts in the game

Shots may come and shots may not, but t's always the little putts that do the

The present championship of the city looks like a battle of putting. The matches today are in good hands, and the winners most every time prove to be the golfers with the putt. It was the most cold-blooded and hardest

It was the most cold-blooded and hardest of puts to make that took away the championship crown from Hugh Willoughby, which he had worn for a year, and which he won last year in most convincing style. Putting is all that kept over Harold McFarland for the matches today.

Lack of putting made Edward Clarey look hopeless in his matches. It has decided

Lack of putting made Edward Clarey look hopeless in his matches. It has decided nearly every event of importance. Good players are generally up for the same putts, and it is the golfer that doesn't fizzle his tricklers that takes home the principal

Burton Puts Out Champion

The putt of M. C. Burton, golf expert, which ousted Hugh L. Willoughby, the upto-that-time champion of Philadelphia, was one of the well-known "mean" ones. Burton looked to be tottering when he came to the 18th tee, and it was freely predicted that if he ever let Willoughby take the match to the 19th hole, Burton would be the loser.

Willoughby, champion, with his crown flapping its wings to fly away, made the effort of his life.

effort of his life.

His drive was just exactly right, while Burton topped his shot not 20 yands from the tee. He punched an iron shot from the grass path, but it was still short, and he had played three before the champion had played his second. Willoughby rolled badly to the right and had to make a 12-foot putt. Burton was only five feet away. The gallery held its breath after Willoughby missed his three.

The representatives of the press sank.

The representatives of the press sank their teeth in their writing pads.
They had a train to catch. The fair sex under the trees stopped

But Burton boldly faced the putt. He had put up a great fight and should

he lose now? Should he rell up to the lip of the cup nd hang there? Should he hit the ball too hard and jump Was he about to roll too much to the

Or dotto to the right?

He waggled.

Good Heavens!
Was he about to sink the putt and be halled on every side for the hero he would be in conquering the Philadelphia cham-These were a few of the thoughts he had as he bent over the last agonizing shot.

"Shall I hit it next time or waggle again?" he asked himself.
Suddenly all went black. He had taken
the fatal step. He had cast the die and

hit the ball. A mighty cheer rent the sky as the ball went down. The press leaped for the wires to spread

the news broadcast.

All this on account of a little putt.

A putt of severer ilk saved the bacon of Harold McFarland in his match with J. J. Young. On the same green he had a long putt for the match. It was over undulating curves, enough to try the soul of any golfer. He used all his skill, scorning a straight line to the hole. His putt was in the shape of a semicircle, but it came the news broadcast.

MONEY LOWEST TO RATES ON DIAMONDJ LOAN AND FUR. FRIDENBERG 37 N. IIII ST (Bet Filbert & Arch) AND Cor. 918 & Buttonwood Sta



BASEBALL TODAY SHIBE PARK AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS Athletics vs. New York Game called at 5:30 P. M. Tickets on sale at Gimbels' and Spalding's.

Beck, of Columbia, Not a Tiger

Announcing



July Reductions **Beginning Today**

Throughout Our Entire Stocks

This is the half-yearly clearance event, recognized in every city where a Georges store is located as a moneysaving clothes-buying opportunity worthy the critical attention of every man and young man.

Rising costs of materials do not stand in the way of Georges fixed policy of never carrying merchandise over from one season into the

Suit Reductions

\$15.00 Grades Now

\$20.00 Grades Now

14.50

\$25.00 Grades Now

Higher-Priced Grades Reduced Proportionately

Plain blue Serges and Flannels

The assortments are large. No matter what material, pattern or color, Sack or Norfolk model you prefer, it's here in your size.

Alterations Free

White Flannel -Trousers

White tennis flannel, also striped serges, with belt straps and cuffs.

\$3.50 Norfolk Sports Coats in plain blue and green flannels and checks—\$7.50 and \$8.50.

Palm Beach Suits, light and dark shades, both plain and fancy. Sack and Norfolk models, \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$8.50. All subjected to a shrinking process by the Cravenette Co. Other ideal hot-weather features in clude "Coolkenny Crash," Priestley "Crasho," "Coolest Cloth" and "Tub Crash"; full skeletonized Sack or Norfolk models, \$7.50, \$8.50

Open Saturday Evenings



NEW YORK (1) PROVIDENCE BUSYAND

Pour shotouts marked the nine games played distribution. The Ginnis, Athletics, Red Sor and dishe were the victims Lewis Favored for Connecticut Title

"Slim" Sallee Retires