REPEATERS WILL BE CONSPICUOUS BY THEIR ABSENCE AT REGISTRATION POLLS TODAY

BREAKING UP OF ATHLETIC MACHINE HAS MADE POSSIBLE TWO PENNANT CONTENDERS IN AMERICAN LEAGUE

Barry, With Red Sox, and Collins, With White Sox, Main Cogs in Present Pace-Setters in the Johnson Circuit

STATISTICIANS who find recreation in juggling figures and facts involved in baseball spent a major portion of their time last year calling the attention of fans to the splendid records made by the players who formerly wore the colors of the House of Mack. The playing of Eddie Coilins for the White Sox was deemed of such merit as to justify the label of keystone for second base. He was conceded to be the bulwark of Comiskey's team. Jack Barry was a flash for the Red Sox, and his admirers didn't hesitate to tell the world of his pre-eminence. Then he came into the managerial togs, and his achievements at the helm of the world champions have made him one of baseball's successes.

And so it went. It was an amazing fact that Mack, by sacrificing the component parts of the greatest diamond machine ever assembled, had improved his rivals greatly and made it possible for them to contend for the pennant. His team, s new aggregation of embryo caliber, never was in the running. And there promices to be a sort of repetition of history. This season the players who have been cast adrift by the New York Giants are the baseball world's source of comment. McGraw, in a wild effort to acquire a mauling, brainy and valuable-from the boxoffice viewpoint-team, sold, bartered or released enough good ball players to have edged their way into the first division of any league in existence. And they, like the old Mackian "exes," are establishing themselves with their new-found asso-

S A matter of record, it is significant that one of the men whom McGraw A deemed of insufficient worthiness as a ball player to make a place on the Giants is a member of the team which is the worthiest of all the foes with which the Giants have to deal. And Philadelphians know him. They

Milton Stock Not Considered "Seasoned" By McGraw

MILTON STOCK is the player, Stock was released by McGraw to "make way a more seasoned player." McGraw's judgment at the time was believed to be good, but Milt himself set about to disprove the claim that the Giant manager is possessed of the soundest acumen in the baseball firmament. Stock has not only held down the far side of the diamond with skill as a fielder and batter, but he has displayed something that Heine Zimmerman, his successor with the league leaders, never will display-an uncanny intuition in divining enemy strategy and breaking it up at critical junctures of the game. Stock is a valuable cog in the Phil motor and Pat Moran appreciates it. Otherwise the best-built runt in the world would

Where would Chicago be if it were not for Doyle, Merkle, Wilson and Demarce? The Cubs are in third place and still are quite in the running for the bunting. Withdraw this quartet from their roster and the bottom would drop out of the entire combination. Doyle broke up a game Saturday with a hit in the ninth inning, a feat which often marked his tenure with the Giants. And he is fielding as well as be ever did, which is another big point in favor of Weeghman's chances to edge his way into the honors. Merkle is not endowed with the sharpest of all thinking apparatus, but he has proved himself a rugged rider of the ball and a reliable man on first base.

Wilson is not more than an ordinary catcher, but is of value because of his propensity to put a startling finish to a game any time he comes to bat. Demaree is of value to the Cubs if for no other reason than that he is a persistent winner over the Giants. Whenever he essays to pitch against the Clan McGraw it's a 5-to-1 chance that he'll turn them back. It's just one of those queer quirks with which baseball is filled and can't be explained. For this reason Chicago rooters adore him and a Chicagoan will appreciate the drift of that statement.

Eddie Roush and Heine Groh are important factors in the make-up of the Reds. Roush, though deemed by McGraw to be of inferior merit to Burns, Kauff and Robertson, consistently shows up two of that trio when statistics on their respective ability are compiled. Burns is a worthy rival to the former Glant, but Kauff and Robertson have failed to justify McGraw's judgment. Roush has been the league's batting mogul for nearly the entire season. What Robertson and Kauff will do by next October is problematical, be it is hardly likely that they will eclipse the Red gardener either in hitting or in fielding.

S A third baseman Greh has stood-out prominently ever since his ad-A s A third caseman of the range of the rare gift of playing vent. And, furthermore, he is possessed of the rare gift of playing equally well at second or short. That enhances his value to his team. There are critics who deny that Zimmerman is the superior, if the peer, of the tiny Heine on the far corner.

Chief Meyers Is Slipping as a Backstop

OF COURSE, the ponderous Chief Meyers is sadily sliding as a backstop. When he caught for McGraw he was of much more value as a ball player than he is now as a member of the Brooklyn Dodgers. But the Indian is still able to get in there and catch a nifty game. This is especially true when he is handling Rube Marquard, another Giant cast-off. The Rube and Meyers made a battery so formidable that they have turned in many games on the won side. They are the pattery the Dodgers boast—that is, the most valuable in a same upon which much depends.

After keeping Rube Shauer on the bench more than four years, McGraw tied the can to the southpaw. He had struggled to make a pitcher of the Rube, he said, but somehow or other the twirler had failed to grasp big league technique. McGraw's contention was that Shauer was essentially a "bush lengue" pitcher-a man who would be a phenom in the minors, but never would succeed in the majors. This is a sentence all ball players dread, and when it was pronounced by McGraw the wily Shauer's future looked dark.

But the Rube repudiated McGraw, just as the others have done. He joined the Mackian troupe, and under the skillful guidance of Connie has developed into a potential star. Last week Shauer engaged the Yankees in a-combat of fifteen innings' duration, and lost only after a sad exhibition of baseball by his teammates. With proper support Shauer would have hung up a shutout victory, and

OF ALL the cast-offs of the Giant galaxy there is only one who appears at this writing to be virtually deadwood to his owners. Bob Beecher is of little value to the Cardinals. But Bob's sun has set. Years of playing in fast company have slowed him down from the fastest man in the majors to an outfielder of medicere ability. And Bob has stopped hittin' 'em where

Catchers Should Not Protect Pitchers, Says Fohl

THAT catchers make a big mistake in protecting pitchers to the detriment of the team is the contention of Manager Lee Fohl, of the Cleveland Indians. According to Fohl, the catcher is in the best position to guide the team and to know whether the pitcher is working well. If the backstop fails to notify the manager when the twirler shows signs of faltering he is endangering the team's chances of victory and doing a great injustice to his mates. Fohl is a former catcher and now believes it would be a good thing if the maskmen would reform. Says Fohl;

"The catcher is the player in the best position to know whether the pitcher is working smoothly and has all his stuff. Consequently he is the logical person to tip off the manager when things are not going as they should and to make a change I have known where a pitcher was being hit all over the lot and yet he would come to the bench at the end of the inning and say he had everything and the catcher would support him. The truth was that the pitcher did not even have a prayer and the catcher was aware of it and yet the twirler was there with an alibi. On the other hand, I have had catchers come to me in games where no runs had been scored off their pitchers and advise me to warm up another man, for they saw the pitchers in question were lucky to get by and were due for a hammering. I wish there were more such catchers.

"I have warmed up a pitcher before a game and he had everything. I could not see how the opposing team would have a chance. But it would so happen that said pitcher would leave all his stuff on the bench and the catcher working the game would not say a word about it, and before I could get a man out to warm up, the game was lost. On the other hand, I warmed up Joe Boehling before a game at Washington last August. He had so little when the game started I hustled two other pitchers into the bullpen to get ready, for I figured Joe would be in trouble before the first inning was over. But he proceeded to pitch the best game he showed all last year. That goes to show you never can tell from the way a pitcher warms up how he is going to act under fire when the battle is on."

Frank Chance, Ill, Ordered to Take Rest

FRANK CHANCE, now called the "Cheerless Leader," has been instructed by his physician to keep out of uniform. Chance, former "Peerless Leader" of the Chicago Cubs, has not been meeting with much success this season and the worry has caused him to fall in health. Just one year ago Chance was setting the pace in the Pacific Coast League with his Los Angeles club and eventually won a pennant. This year, however, the game has been anything put a path of roses for the brilliant leader, and he is meeting with the same success that was his when he attempted to lead the New York Yankees to a flag but falled.

During the seasons of 1906, 1907, 1908 and 1910 when Chance was in charge of the Cubs, victory greated him at every turn and the winning of two world's series crowns helped to make more brilliant an already glittering record. In 1916 he won his last flag in the big leagues and in his two seasons with the Yankees he was unable to accomplish much. Then he returned to his orange grove on the coast and decided to give up baseball, but the urgent call of the Los Angeles owners appealed to him and he accepted. His winning team last year made him a favorite on the coust, but when his nine hit the skids this year he was greeted with hissen

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN'?



BIG TIMBER DEALS ARE POSTPONED WHEN TIMBER MERCHANTS GATHER TO WAGE GOLF BATTLE AT SHAWNEE

Annual Meeting of Lumbermen Calls Good Golfers, All Members of Guild, to Mountain Resort, Where Play Begins Today

THE exerage trade association tournal ing are waiting. He always gives way to the match behind when it is apparent that the major-live of players are very much in the duffer division and are thinking business while playing golf, more good stories come out of the events than a dozen of the ones that coall out the dour, regious cracks. The cheer-live does not stand beyond the hole in the line of a player's stories. all out the dour, serious cracks. The cheerful member of the guild is out for a good time. Many of them have never played before, and the tourney is intended to serve as a get-together event and not a cup race. Hearty bursts of glee follow every missed shot, and the card with a heavy total is greeted with thunderous applause.

There are a few trade associations, how ever, that point with arrogance to their taiented linksmen. The National Lumber-men is an association with a drove of good golfers in their midst. The organization stages sundry competitions throughout the season, and the climax is reached in June, when they hold their annual championship. This year the place is Shawnes and the time is today. Timber sellers from the East. North, West and South are batting them out over the hilly course of the river resort for trophies that astonish in quality and quan-

The contestants will be pushed to the limit, for there are so many events jammed into the two-day meeting that the committhe calls for a comptometer to calculate the various scores. Medal events, best nine out of eighteen holes, best selective scores and a few other attractions are hooked on to the regular tournament. The qualifying and first rounds of match play are disposed of today; tomorrow brings the semifinal and the final rounds, and every card figures in the various side attractions.

Good Players in Field There is bound to be good golf, for there are many crack players among the timber sellers. J. B. McFarland, Jr., H. W. Smee ley and J. Anderson Ross are among the Philadelphia contestants, and a number of star golfers of the Metropolitan, New Eng-land and Middle Atlantic districts are al-

ways in the running at the classic. Cameron B. Buxton, himself in the flesh, is again in our midst, and the overlord of local golfdom appears to be in condi-tion to brush back any challenger who might oppose his title of Philadelphia champion. Many golfers looked thrice before they recognized the man behind the walnut they recognized the man beaund the wainut tan of Texas as he walked down Chestnut street yesterday. There will be added zest to the coming events no wthat the title-holder is ready and fit to re-enter the

Suggestions Worth Remembering

The Springhaven Country Club has sent out to its members a little booklet contain-ing a series of definitions of golf etiquette. There have been many attempts to define just what constitutes a real golfer, but the Springhaven list stands out above the mass of other rules and suggestions and is worthy of heing copied by other clubs. The list A real golfer is a gentleman, and only

a gentleman can become a real golfer.

The real golfer replaces all divots. He has the interest of the entire membership at heart. He is the first one to invoke the rules against himself. He gives rather than takes. He never forces his opponent to the embarrarsment of calling his atten-

to the embarrassment of calling his attention to a violation of the rules.

When he loses a ball he immediately signals the match following to pass through—and really allows them to pass through and out of range before he resumes play.

The golf player, who is not a real golfer, is the one who never signals the player behind to pass through, or who finds his ball after the match following has started to go through, and then resumes play, much to the congestion of the course and the discomfiture of the players passing through.

through.

The real golfer never figures up his score on the putting green. He moves off immediately after holing out. He never takes practice shots when players follow-

player is making a stroke. On the putting green he does not stand beyond the hole in the line of a player's stroke. The real golfer, likewise, allows the player who has the honor to play before teeing his own bail. He does not play from the tee until the party in front have played their second strekes and are out of range, nor does he play up to the putting green until the party in front have holed out and moved away.

out and moved away. He replaces and presses down the turf he may have cut or displaced; he carefully fills up all holes made by himself in a bunker, and he sees to it that his caddie loes not injure the holes by standing close

to them when the green is soft. When he incurs a penalty stroke he inti-mates the fact to his opponent as soon as

The real golfer will do everything to help relieve the congestion of the course. He will keep up with the match shead or give way to the match behind. If the match shead is not keeping its place and is holding him back and causing him to hold back others, he will politely call the attention of

the match ahead to this fact and request permission to go through. The real golfer never resents having his attention called to the fact that he is not holding his place on the course. Neither does he resent being requested to allow a match to go through, either for this reason or because of a lost ball. He will anticipate the request and insist that the match pass

After all, the real golfer is just a gentleman who has the greatest consideration for his fellow players,

THE GOLF COMMITTEE, Springhaven Country Club.

RICE ON GOLF PROGRESS

Tells in 300-Page Treatise of Great Advancement of Sport in America

What wonderful progress has been made the golfing world during the past year set forth in the 1917 Spalding golf guide,

Even the uninitiated can appreciate the advancement of this pastime by scanning the work of the editor, Grantland Rice. It has required almost 2000 pages to fully cover the game, and new illustrations of the country's leading players, coming champions and sectional prominents are rumper. plons and sectional prominents are numer

There are no important changes in the national code of rules, but the wording of several has been altered to bring out the details more clearly.

Will Play Lehigh Alumni Day

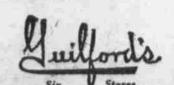
Lehigh University will be the attraction at rankin Field on Alumni Day this year. Arangements were completed yesterday afternoon tween Manager Jack Hargreaves, of the University of Pennsylvania team, and Manager chard Caby, of the South Bethlehem colleans. Although it was expected that Swarthore College would fill the date, it was later cided to disband the baseball team at Swarthore before the Red and Flue's Alumni Day me. Saturday, June 16, is the date set for a Alumni Day gathering at the West Philalphia institution.

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J. SMITH AND SPEAKER LEAD WITH THE WILLOW

"Stuffy" McInnis Continues to Hold Tight to Second Place in American

J. Smith, of the Cardinals, batted his way Into the lead in the National League batting race yesterday. Roush dropped from first to third, but Burns retains second

place.
In the American League, Speaker con-tinues in front, increasing his lead over Mc-linus, and is now thirty points ahead.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

NATIONAL LEAGUE G. A.B. R. H. Av. 33 93 12 32 344 36 140 27 48 343 32 117 20 40 342 40 140 18 47 356 32 92 10 30 326

Passing Match for Third Light Equally Popular in Trench Etiquette as Furnishing Finicky

By GRANTLAND RICE

A LIEUTENANT of Canadian infantry cess or failure, winning or losing, In was talking. He had been Over the Top twice—had been out through No Man's Land on a scouting expedition once-and had twice figured in repelling German attacks on his front-line trench.

tacks on his frunt-line trench.

So he wasn't guessing.

"You hear a lot about superstition in sport," he said. "I know ball players are superstitious, some of them to a queer degree. But superstition in sport is nothing at all to superstition in this war. It is not even to be compared. It is beyond all be-

The Great Superstition

When one goes into a ball game or any other sporting event he realizes that luck or fate will play quite a part, and so he is frequently looking for some tucky sign, or fearing to meet some unlucky sign. This often becomes a habit. We have all known confers who becomes grantly depressed at golfers who became greatly depressed at drawing cross-eyed caddies or ball players who worried over other hard luck signs. When you go into a front line trench or

over the top into a charge, you realize also that your fate is largely a matter of luck. Your life is no longer in your own keeping. It belongs to fate. It is the greatest gamble you have ever known. And so instinctlively one begins to look for lucky emengand, correspondingly, to fear and shun inlucky omens. No man in the trenches would
dare light a third cigar or cigarette with
the same match. Thirteen in a gathering
would bring consternation. All the old operatitions are revived and any number superstitions are revived and any number of new ones are added. You are now in a wild gamble with fate. You are tossing heads or tails for life or death. It is up to the fortunes of war and the nervous system is at such a terrifically high tension that the smallest events are amazingly entered. Small shedows become hurs and larged. Small shadows become huge and grotesque shapes. And small turns or in-idents leap to a vital importance.

An Example

"And events seem to carry superstition slong. I recall one place where everything for ten miles around had been shot away. The one thing standing was a wall bearing The one thing standing was a wall bearing the cross. And this had stood for more than two years of constant fire. This wall had never been touched—the cross was still there—although everything else for miles around had been blown off the face of the world. You can understand what an effect this would have upon the average mind.

"Any game or event where luck or fate is a factor is sure to breed superstition. Baseball has its jinxes. War has four times as many—for war is on a far greater scale—and of far greater importance. In baseball good luck or bad luck means suc-

ALL RECOGNIZED SUPERSTITIONS OF SPORTS FIND COUNTERPART IN BATTLEFIELD GAMBLE WITH FATE

Golfer With Cross-Eyed Caddy

The Main Throb He who emerges from the rut
May chartle "Attabay";
But he who sinks a twelve-foot put
Leads all the world in joy.

The report that Norris Williams, the on account of bad feet was true essaye for the triffing details that he was barred from Plattsburg and his feet

W. L. S.—Schupp has averaged someti-like .85 of earned runs to each game pitch this season. The record for a year it ? also held by Schupp.

The New King-or Not?

For nine years Ty Cobb led the bus-field. He was rarely headed at any p of this journey.

Last April Speaker jumped out in the of Cobb and held the lead all season. Set the Texan has led Tyrus all this sew which means that Tris has led Ty for an and a half months without being has The Cleveland star now has a good in it will be interesting to see whether Ty overhaul him, and, if so, just how long a merry little assignment will take.

Who, Indeed?

Cobb can beat out many a hit; Speaker swings with a rip;

But who is there who can paddle the

With the punch of Pickler Pippt

"There used to be a lot of argum which was Mack's greatest in serves Plato Pete. "But the an is—which one did he keep? And one of the four is still batting over

Mearkle to Lead Speedboys Percy A. Mearkle, star ball biladelphia High School for t

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