

PATRIOTISM AND ATHLETICS CALL FOR CONTINUATION OF FOOTBALL WORK IN THE FALL

ALL RECOGNIZED SPORTS AND FEW OF HOME-MADE BRAND FIND FAVOR IN BURG OF BROTHERLY AFFECTION

Patriotic Tournays Morning, Noon and Eventide Aid Liberty Bell in Performing Its Functions. Jumper Should Jump When He Learns How

AS THE National Shrine of Liberty and the location of more historic spots and institutions than any other community in the country, Philadelphia is normally quite a patriotic spot.

Yesterday there were on the sport menu no less than six golf and tennis tourneys alone, two of national significance. The Whitemarsh links event is the titleless national golfing contest, made so on account of war times, while the animated racket debate on the beautiful courts of the Philadelphia Cricket Club at St. Martins is the corresponding feature in women's tennis play.

A BRIEF and informal inspection of the records will throw light upon the undoubted fact that the city where the real brand of brotherly love comes from is the one great sports center of the U. S. A.

Baseball, Golf, Tennis and Others All Popular

AS EVERYBODY is well aware, the ancient burg is some ball town. Its eminent reputation in this respect is well established from the number of league and world's championships that have been won by its big league teams and the highly skillful and ingenious manner of having one big league team come forward a tremendous winner whenever the other happens to be in the dumps.

In golf, tennis and rowing, Philadelphia is pre-eminently a real sports center. The great number of clubs devoted especially to these sports, augmented by probably more high class and splendidly equipped country clubs than can be shown by any other community in the country, attests the unusual love of the people for these fine athletic diversions in particular.

An unusual interest is manifested in horse racing and for the real fondness of the sport and the improvement of equine class, and with respect to cricket and soccer the city is certainly without a rival.

Fenn has helped hold the community on the football map, along with many other fine incidental college and prep gridiron squads, while field meets of every description are eloquent of the general regard for all classes of outdoor athletics. Polo, lacrosse, basketball, swimming, bowling and trapshooting are other popular sports, while even archery and quoits are recognized with respectable following.

AND by way of climax, rather than in the order of mention, Philadelphia is the country's undisputed great boxing center. There are more high class boxing clubs, a better class of boxing fans and more of them and more attention given the sport by the papers than in any other spot in Uncle Sam's extended dominion.

Two Young Twirlers Shining Brightly This Season

YOUNG twirlers are shining prominently this season, among them being Southron, of the St. Louis Browns, and Cadore, of Brooklyn. The two real stars, however, are not of the maiden class, each having been in fast harness for a while and each being of fairly mature age.

Schupp is, in fact, in his twenty-fifth year, but was warming the bench a long while until he came to himself toward the close of last season. His work since that time has marked him as one of the great southpaws of the pastime, past or present, and numbers there are who maintain today that he is the best of the present lot, not forgetting Ruth and Leonard.

Schupp has everything a pitcher needs. He is a quick thinker and a good fielder. His arm is strong as steel, and he has a bewildering assortment of foolers as well as a change of pace. But, best of all—when it is considered that Schupp is a southpaw—he has control. The umpires and the boys who have to bat against Schupp ought to know best of all what he has up his sleeve, and without variation every one quizzed regarding Schupp has come through with the same verdict—he's a wonder, and he has not yet reached his zenith as a pitcher.

Coveleskie is one year older than Schupp and his work with the Indians this season has been one of the biggest pitching features of the year. He has already pitched five shutout games and shows a settled consistency that promises to make him the real pitching hero of the Coveleskie family.

LAST season Stanley allowed an average of 3.41 runs per nine innings pitched, a fine showing, but his record this season promises to be an even better one.

Larsen Ought to Jump Some When He Learns How

THE sensational jumping of Larsen in the recent Conference track meet at Chicago indicates that the newcomer into the ranks of those shining in big league circles at clearing the bar is likely to do even greater things. As it is, his feat in clearing the stick at 6 feet 7 1/2 inches tops that of both Horine and Beeson. Larsen's work at present is marked by inexperience and natural crudeness, and those who have seen him perform in his awkward way are free to declare that when he masters a little technique he will establish himself in a class far ahead of any previous star in his line.

A few years ago it was thought that Sweeney's record, over two inches below that now held by Larsen, would stand, possibly for all time, having been unapproached during the previous decade. Since that time, however, three men have beaten it and two others have almost equaled it, a good indication of the progress being made in this particular field of athletics.

The records of famous hurdlers and jumping champions of from ten to twenty years ago pale before the feats of heroes of the present day. The hurdling of Simpson, the great Missouri high stepper, is well in point.

PERFORMANCES of Kraenzlein, Chase, Dyer, Henry, Torrey, Garrela, Cheek, Eller, Smithson, Kelly and Murray—all record men of their time—cannot compare with the racing records of the Show Me hurdling marvel.

Drafting of Players Will Be Much Less Than Usual

WHEN the drafting season sets in this year at the close of the minor ring schedules, a noticeable falling off in the matter of conscripting the budding baseball talent for the big tent will be observed. The occasion of the situation is due to the generally unsettled conditions of the game as a result of war and its effects upon the smaller organizations in particular.

Last fall the sixteen major league clubs drafted more than 100 players, which was one of the biggest draws of the kind in the history of the game. At that time everything pointed to a continuation of the tremendous strides being made in the development of the great national pastime as a popular entertainment and recreative necessity. But the war changed things and baseball has been hit an awful wallop in its most vulnerable spot—the box office. Minor leagues have turned their toes to the daisies and others yet kicking are in the throes of death.

The big league scouts are on duty as usual this year. They are looking over the ivory fields for prospective major league talent, but they have been given instructions to recommend only the cream of the players they see in action, and only a few of them. The army draft will take many ball players from both major and minor leagues, and before the drafting season opens in September many a leaguer may be called to fill the boots of some player in a league of higher classification because the ranks have been depleted by Uncle Sam.

Cobb Has Chance to Break McInnis's Record

TYRUS RAYMOND COBB, the hard-hitting Georgian, in addition to depositing Tris Speaker for the honor of setting the batting pace in the American League, has a chance to beat the mark set by Stuffy McInnis at the start of the season. Then it will be recalled, the Mack first baseman hit safely in the first seventeen straight games. Cobb has not failed to pound out a safety in his last sixteen engagements, and yesterday, though forced to hit against Eddie Plank, jinx to most all left-hand batters, managed to extract one bingle out of four times up.

It was in St. Louis that McInnis was stopped, Davenport being the stumbling block. Probably the same honor may again fall to the big Texan working for the Browns.

DILL HANNA writes: "So much is written about Pat Moran's being a great manager who doesn't get full credit for his greatness that he is getting full credit for being a great manager who doesn't get full credit for his greatness."

IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES



LONG MOTOR-PACE GRIND ON TONIGHT

Madonna Trains Faithfully to Win From Carman and Wiley

DISTANCE IS 50 MILES

Tonight the special fifty-mile motor-paced race will be the feature event at the Point Breeze Park Motodrome. This race has been postponed for two weeks, owing to rain. During this time the riders have been training on the tracks at Newark, Boston and in this city. Vincent Madonna, the Italian champion, has been training on the least track and is very anxious to show his mettle and win tonight's race. Carman and Wiley will have to pedal at a lively clip to retain their honors.

LEW MCCARTY AGAIN SUFFERS BROKEN LEG

CINCINNATI, June 21.—Lew McCarty, catcher of the Giants, who has been in a hospital here since he broke his leg in a game with Cincinnati recently, injured the same leg again yesterday. It was necessary to reset the broken bone, and he will be at the hospital two weeks longer than he had planned to stay here.

NATIONAL AMATEUR GOLF TOURNEY THIS YEAR OFF

The national amateur championship tournament of the United States Golf Association, which was to have been held at the Oakmont Country Club, Pittsburgh, Pa., August 26 to 28, has been abandoned.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

IRON jaws serve boxers in good stead for a while, but it doesn't take many years before they prove futile. A gloveman who depends entirely on his ability to take a crack on the chin, lacking the skill of defense, seldom survives the punishment he assimilates. Several scrappers of the Iron Jaw have been knocked out, either soundly put to sleep or technically, recently. Charles Thomas, Willie Beecher, Milburn Saylor and Johnny Nelson being among 'em. After years of furious fighting, in which each usually stopped enough wallops on the jaw to send an ordinary boxer off on a journey with the humming birds, all of the four mentioned mittmen finally have succumbed to the wallop; their steel jaws couldn't keep them up. Benny Leonard, who was knocked out by Thomas and Nelson. Neither was beaten into insensibility, but each was in such a bad way that the referee thought it best to stop hostilities. Johnny Harney, another Iron Jaw individual, dropped Beecher into the rosin. Pete Hartley knocked down Milburn several times, the latter being so groggy he punched low persistently and the referee halted the mix.

BAT NELSON and Joe Grim, the original Iron Man, insisted that they couldn't get knocked out, but the events of ring history proved that both were mistaken.

BOXERS who possess defensive skill all ways stay around in fatiana's limelight longer than those of Iron Jaw fame; also they have won more championships and held them longer. The boxer who has both defensive skill and hitting powers is the most effective. The best example of a boxer-hitter is Benny Leonard, and it will be some time before he will have to relinquish his hold on the lightweight crown.

FRED WELSH was a great defensive boxer with light hitting ability, but he lasted well.

REGARDLESS of the result of his return match with Johnny Dundee in New York June 25, Willie Jackson's services are in great demand. After the service with the Scotch Wop, Jackson is booked definitely for several scraps. July 3, Willie will box Eddie Wallace in Boston. He also is paired off with Eddie Shannon for a bout in Marietta, Conn., and a return tilt with Chick Slinier may be clinched for the near future.

GEORGES CARPENTIER isn't on his way across the big pond, headed for this country at all. Despite the wide circulation of a story that the French idol was on his way here, a Paris correspondent cables, "New Carpentier only Sunday. He says that he is always hoping to go to America, but has no definite plans for the trip at present."

"HONEST PHIL" GLASSMAN turned down a 30 per cent offer for Looie Tendler in his bid to buy the ball parks here this summer. Philip says that the bout is the most talked-of just now, and that Tendler would be worth \$1000 to meet Mealy; not a quarter less.

Mike Lark, through a nifty exhibition of the "hit-and-get-away" capped first honors in the Cleveland, Ohio, and the boxing team that the Society Theatre last night. He also received the highest prize for his efforts. Tom Sharkey, the vaquillated, jaw-busting prize, sold watch for some of the four fast sessions. In the 12-round class Kid Coveleskie, a keen eye sports by getting to Kid Wells in the opening round. Kid Wells, in the opening round, won four periods in the 100-pound limit, and in

TREMENDOUS SUCCESS IS WOMEN'S TENNIS TOURNAY AT ST. MARTINS

By PAUL GIBBONS

DESPITE the fact that there is no title at stake and no prizes awaiting the successful competitors, but few of its predecessors can boast of a more auspicious start than that of the women's national patriotic tournament at St. Martins. Joseph M. Jennings, chairman of the tournament committee, and who enjoys the deserved reputation of being the most efficient tournament manager in America has during the present week added to his already enviable reputation along this line. Every detail from arranging the accommodations for the visiting players, assigning the largest and most efficient corps of umpires that ever officiated at an open tournament to running off of the matches with a happy combination of diplomacy and expedition, not a single detail that would make for either the comfort of the players or the enjoyment of the gallery has been overlooked.

When play began a more attractive sight could not be imagined. Twenty-five courts, each containing a busy pair of women contestants, and each court was presided over by a member of the Philadelphia chapter of the new National Empires Association seated upon the latest model umpire stand, with an attractive canopy covering. These umpires were all particularly efficient, and it was refreshing to walk about the Philadelphia Cricket Club's spacious lawns and to be able to stop anywhere and hear the umpire calling the score distinctly and in a tone sufficiently loud to permit the transient gallery to take up their breath of interest of any match they might happen to be watching at the moment.

Visitor Praises the Courts

This is surely setting a high standard in this most important adjunct to perfect tournament management, one which has never been surpassed and equaled only in the men's national championship at the West side Club, at Forest Hills.

Irving Wright, brother of the famous Beals Wright and son of the even more famous George Wright, the latter the senior member of the firm of Wright & Ditson and one of the early pioneers in the establishment of baseball, golf and tennis in America, who is playing in the mixed doubles with Miss Bjurstedt, has been complimentary of the committee in its placing at the disposal of the players the finest turf courts encountered anywhere in his vast experience. Mr. Wright's opinion has been re-echoed by every player qualified to speak.

Work has been completed on the stands for the championship court in front of the men's clubhouse and on which the final rounds will be played. The court itself has been especially groomed by George Wolley, the club's expert groundsman. It is expected that this court will on Saturday be quite up to the famous Wimbledon standard.

If one may venture a guess as to who will occupy the court for the singles final, it would require but little courage to predict that the present champion, Miss Bjurstedt, will be on one side of the net to a practical certainty, while for the honor of accepting almost inevitable defeat at the hands of the wonderful Norse girl, it should be a most interesting scramble between Miss Eleanor Sears, whom one might call a habitual finalist; Miss Suzanne White or Mrs. Dahl. It is most unfortunate that young Miss Zinderstein, the Massachusetts girl who is making her first appearance in the national tournament, was not drawn to the opposite half to Miss Bjurstedt. Many experts who watched her play in her early matches are of the opinion that she is the second best player in the tournament.

Simpson Loses Hurdles Record

Bob Simpson, the champion Under-topper from the University of Missouri, will lose a world's record for the 220-yard hurdles around one turn because of the negligence of the Conference Association. At the championship of the International Federation, Simpson won the event in 1:15 seconds, beating the old mark by three-fifths of a second, but the track was measured eighteen inches from the border and not twelve, as the International Federation rules stipulate.

Young Joe Borrell, of Little Italy, is willing to stick his wares against Eddie Wagoner, also willing to bet that he will win. Borrell is off most of his recent opponents and doubts whether Wagoner can go through his rounder without hitting the mat. Wagoner isn't a rounder, but he is a spitter. He is fast, aggressive and punches well with both hands.

Several Philly boxers will appear in a boxing benefit for the Red Cross at Riverfront, on the 24th. Eddie Wagoner, Tommy Tucker, Tommy Dick, Freddy Goodman, Frankie Clark, Young Wagoner, Johnny Kil Alberts and two others. Eddie Mack will appear in his famous boxing costume.

Frankie Clark, of Southwark, should prove himself among the leading Philadelphia featherweights in the coming season. He has more class than any of the other little fellows in the prelim class during the campaign just closed.

Looie Tendler will be being in the lightweight class next year. He has gained in weight rapidly until now. Looie weighs around 126 pounds.

New York, June 21.—Irish Paterly Cline defeated Johnny Harney in their 10-round bout here last night. Cline scored a knockdown in the first round.

Rehester, N. Y., June 21.—Abe Friedman and the tough round at the Aldersons A. C. had night.

Mike Gibbons vs. K. O. Loughlin will be one of the first open-air bouts after boxing gets started at the Philadelphia ball park. Negotiations for the bout are on now.

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COLLEGES WOULD AID PATRIOTIC PURPOSES BY KEEPING FOOTBALL WORK INTACT THE COMING SEASON

Green Material Might Affect Interest, But Scheme Would Also Benefit Sports—Not Even Drafting Would Secure Good Umpires

By GRANTLAND RICE The Ultimate

Since the world is running red With its dying and its dead, Where so many million others face the chance that comes to die; Where each river, hill and plain Knows its ghastly carmine stain— So the only solace left is where the Red Cross banners fly.

THERE is no man in America who knows more about football in general or particular, embracing all the ingredients, than Walter Camp.

In a recent statement he takes up the idea of football for the fall season, which is only three months away. Mr. Camp believes that football, even with all regular material—that is, all veteran—missing should be encouraged.

He is undoubtedly right. As long as colleges are to remain and carry on their work there is no finer training for any physical purpose than the gridiron holds.

Those who remain will undoubtedly give up much of their time to draft. But the Army and Navy have shown that football practice and play do not interfere with this arrangement.

"Keep business going as usual" might apply just as well to football as anything else. It has been shown that a football schedule would not keep any one back from army life, as nearly every regular in the land has already gone in. The material would be in the main new and young, there would be nothing like old-time interest in the games as a spectacle, but the general scheme would work for good.

There are those who may not fight Nor keep watch beyond the night, But for those who may not go There's no greater aid to know Than to help the helping legions where the Red Cross banners fly.

One of the main troubles is that a number of our umpires have lately developed artistic temperament. And artistic temperament and umpiring are further apart than any other two things in the world, including the two poles and war and peace.

"Submarine sinkings rise." Has some wily inventor discarded the steel-and-wooden boat for the cork ship?

There are excessively few good umpires. Most of them are several degrees below par. But for all that we observe no mad stampede on the part of the populace to fill the gaps and improve conditions.

You can get 10,000,000 men to fight along the front lines in Europe. But getting 1000 willing to umpire is beyond any reasonable hope. Not even the draft would be sufficient.

The Ump Automaton

Dear Sir—I have never believed in ball players assaulting or cursing umpires. I believe the umpire should be given complete authority to rule the game. But in the last

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