

M'QUILLAN NOW BELIEVES FOUR BALLS FOR ONE BASE BETTER THAN ONE BALL FOR FOUR BASES

BRAVES DECIDE TO LINGER LONGER ON FAMILIAR GROUNDS

Cravath, Meusel and Luderus Keep Phils Out of Shadows of Cellar—Coombsmen's Slump Due to Poor Physical Condition of Players

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

THE time has not yet come for the Braves to vacate the cellar in the National League. After flitting with the sunlight on two different and distinct occasions, the bunch from Rawston decided to linger a few days longer because they are accustomed to the surroundings.

Gavvy Cravath, Irish Meusel and Fred Luderus caused the downfall of the visitors in the twilight attraction. Gavvy drove the ball into the center field bleachers for a home run in the sixth and in the eighth baged a single which prolonged the contest and allowed Luderus to soak that home-run drive over Riggert's head.

Irish Meusel also was there with his trusty war club and hammered out hits indiscriminately. Irish doesn't know and doesn't care where he hits the ball. Left, center or right field, it's all the same to him.

In the opening act the locals had every appearance of the next opponents of the Darby Professionals. They—meaning the Phils—looked like disgruntled sand-lotters and the Braves scalped them good and plenty.

THE boys started hitting in the second tilt, and when that happens the other club is out of luck. The pill-pickers, led by Cravath, put the skids under Hughie McQuillan and shoved Barston back into the dug.

Cy Williams Out for Two Weeks

JACK COOMBS is elated over the outcome of the second game, but the injury to Cy Williams has taken some of the joy out of his life. Cy was hit on the hand by a pitched ball yesterday and forced to leave the game.

Perhaps Williams will round into shape by that time, but the chances are he will be on the sidelines for more than a month. It was his left hand which was injured, and as he throws with that mauler he will be of little value to the club until he has fully recovered.

There's a reason for everything, and that goes for the losing streak of the Phils. Physically, the team is shot to pieces. All of the breaks have been against them, including ankles, hands and fingers.

George Whitted is playing his head off every day despite the fact that some one stepped on his pet bunion. He is doing more than he is given credit for, as he plays in the infield one day and goes to the outfield the next.

RIGHT now Coombs is in a bad way. With Williams and Bancroft out, the only utility man is Leo Galahan. If an infielder gets hurt Whitted must take his place, and if two players take the count Coombs might have to go in and play himself.

Braves Anxious to Trade Blackburn

PRESIDENT BAKER said yesterday that he still was on a hunt for new talent, and Larry Sutton, scout of the club, was combing the bushes for promising material. Sutton will be passed up and the price will cut no figure.

There was a rumor yesterday that Lena Blackburn, utility infielder of the Braves, would be sold to the Phils in a day or so. It looked like a sure deal until the rumor was officially spiked. There is nothing doing, although Boston is anxious to sell him.

Blackburn has had a varied career. He started in 1910 with the Chicago White Sox and looked like one of the coming stars. He was weak at the plate, however, and his bum hitting kept him out of the regular line-up.

Blackburn lives in Palmyra, N. J., and once was a great basketball player. In 1913, when he was playing with Camden, he injured his ankle and that slowed him up for the coming baseball season.

Rigler a Great Educator

CHARLEY RIGLER, the rotund umpire, is with us again. Charles was teamed with Charley Moran this season, but was sent here in a hurry when Barry McCormick broke into the league as Quigley's successor.

Rigler has shown the ropes to more new men than any other umpire in the league. Every time an appointment is made the new man is wished on large Charley, and when he gets through with him he can get by any place.

McCormick is the old Chicago third baseman who jumped to the St. Louis Americans in 1904. He was a good player, has been in the game a long time as a scout and manager and was an umpire in the Federal League.

BARRY looks good in his new job and should remain in the league. He is on top of every play and is working hard all of the time.

Giants Ready for Midseason Bust

IT IS beginning to look as if the New York Giants are ready for the usual midseason bust. Brooklyn has been giving them lots of trouble and when the western clubs come out here there will be more of the same.

Funny thing about that club. When they are out in front they are world-beaters, but when the going gets rough and they are closely pressed the big explosion occurs. The New York club will win the pennant if it is out in front on Labor Day, but there will be a crack if the final lap is close.

THE players are not quitters or anything like that. They seem to take their work too seriously, try to do more than they are able, and about the games and that nervousness gets them on the losing side. That is the answer for the poor showing in the world's series.

SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE



WILLARD IS FIT, SAYS GRANT RICE

Dempsey Will Deserve Crown if He Happens to Slug Jess to Sleep

CHAMP NOT HUMAN SHELL

By GRANTLAND RICE Toledo, O., June 26.—When Corbett dropped Sullivan, when Johnson stopped Jeffries, when Willard flopped Johnson, the resounding chorus which followed carried the same old echo, viz., to wit: "Well, why not? He only beat a human shell." They can never send that echo ringing down the dim and dusty sporting corridors if Jack Dempsey ever leans a right hook on Willard's jawbone and sends that worthy into the land where poppies bloom and canaries sing, until they wake up and say, "tough luck."

Pretty Good Man

It may be the vital spark isn't there. No one can slip you any certain answer as to that part of it until after the carnival ends. But so far as outward appearances go the Kansas party looks to be a pretty good man, as men go. He isn't carrying as much fat as he carried into the mix-up with Frank Moran. He has a healthy look from hoof to dome. He may not carry any surplus of the well-known and justly-lauded pink, but he is far from being a big fat man, wheezing at every turn.

Another Matter

Whether or not the vital spark flames in Willard's tremendous system is another matter. A bloke can look to be fairly exuding the old pink from a thousand pores until another bloke, twelve or fifteen years younger, throws a lot of fists into his abdomen or his features.

But that has little to do with the way Willard looks outwardly, which is the only part of his anatomy open to the naked orb. All the limited vision can see is the outward make-up, and that part of it looks as good today as it ever did. Which means that Willard is still a big, powerful specimen who can absorb a bale of punishment and can impart the same.

No Fat Old Man

Jess is far from being a Jolu Lawrence Sullivan of 1891 or a James J. Jeffries of 1910. As far from it as Hindenburg is from being police prefect of Paris, or Bill Hohenzollern is from being the winning pitcher on the Yanks. Which is quite a way. And a little bit more.

Junior Title for Harmon

New York, June 26.—Peter Harmon of the Scottish American Club, won the Junior championship title of the Metropolitan Golf Association over the Sivanoy Country Club links yesterday, winning both his semifinal and final round matches by wide margins.

Bicycle Races

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK Phillies vs. Boston "Braves" GAME AT 3:30 P. M. Seats on sale at Gimbel's and Kaufmann's

Summer Boxing Course \$15

FINALS TO-NIGHT Phila. Jack O'Brien's 8, E. Cor. 19th and Chestnut Sts.

Maxwell Has Ringside Seat at the Big Fight

The big fight in Toledo, O., between Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey, will soon be staged. The EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER has not employed a host of special writers to cover this great athletic event. It doesn't need to.

ROBERT W. MAXWELL

Sports Editor of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, is one of the country's foremost experts on boxing. He will not only have a ringside seat at the big mill, but will have an inside seat at the camps of Willard and Dempsey from now until the going sounds July 4.

WHIST TOURNAY WINNERS

Parsons and Lenz, of New York, Gain Minneapolis Trophy Chicago, June 26.—Parsons and Lenz, the New York team, were today announced as the winners of the Minneapolis trophy, one of the chief prizes of the tournament of the American Whist League, which has been in progress here this week and will close tomorrow.

Another Defeat for Cornell

Burlington, Vt., June 26.—In a free-hitting game, the Vermont College baseball team defeated Cornell here yesterday afternoon by the score of 7 to 5.

Academy Shoot Saturday

The regular monthly shoot of the Philadelphia Shooting Academy will be held on Saturday over the traps at Maple Grove. The W. A. Lindsay trophy is offered for the handicap event.

Only Fifty-two Hits in This Game

The Nativty A. A. defeated the Nativty Men's Club in a hard game, featured by many hits and runs. Fifty-two hits were made in the game.

FOUR CREW RACES IN NAVY DAY SPORTS

Aquatic Events One of Many Features at Public Inspection of League Island

FIVE CONTESTS ON TRACK

Four crew races will be among the many features of the Navy Relief Day at the navy yard on Saturday. The oarsmen have been practicing on the water and good competition is assured. The Caldwell trophy has been offered to the winner of the mile outer race.

INDIANA SIGNS MOURADIAN

Star Penn Outfielder to Play With Meiman's Club Manager Meiman, of the Indiana club, has obtained the services of Albert Mouradian, the former Central High star, but now of Penn. He will take his place in the outfield with George Bingham and Bernard Clark, while Leon Lichtenstein will be shifted to first base.

SOME BOXING SHOW! Tonight—5 Star South—Tonight National A. A. Eleventh & Catharine 11TH STREET ARENA Joe Welch vs. Young Joe Borrell Joe Mendell vs. Danny Bush Yng Sherlock vs. Sammy White Harry Burie vs. Eddie Corie Joe Bozza vs. Jimmy Brown Prices—25 and 50 Cents

POLO PHILADELPHIA COUNTRY CLUB TONIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK Philadelphia Country Club vs. Bryn Mawr at Bala Take Fairmont Park Trolley to Woodside. ADMISSION, 25c AND 50c

Willard Is 37, According to License Record Book

Leavenworth, Kas., June 26.—Jess Willard is thirty-seven years of age, according to the records at the marriage license bureau here. In order to decide a wager as to Willard's age, the clerk of the county court today exhibited the license record book, which showed that on March 13, 1908, a license was issued to Jesse M. Willard, aged twenty-six, and Hattie Evans, aged twenty-two, both residents of Pottawatomie county, Kansas.

GERMANTOWN LEADS

Wins Fourth Straight Game in P. R. T. Baseball League Germantown kept on winning, making its fourth straight yesterday in the P. R. T. Company League, when they took the Woodland boys into camp, 8-7. Knox, of Germantown, struck out nine batters. The league standing follows:

Pottsville Wins Shoot

Pottsville, Pa., June 26.—The Pottsville team won the prize at the summer shoot of the Country Club at Fountain Springs yesterday by making a record of 115 out of 125.

Another for Sturgeon

Sturgeon defeated the Harrowgate team at Harrowgate ball park in a twilight game that was interesting throughout, 6 to 3.

REACHING TOP FORM AT PROPER MOMENT NOTEWORTHY STUNT

Willard Is Gradually Working Himself Into Condition, Dempsey Has Reached the Crest and From Now on the Mental Strain Is Upon the Challenger

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The Race

What's the use of worrying Tip and down the way? What's the use of hurrying Through an endless day? Never mind the growing score, Never mind the pace; Life to me means something more Than a pop-eyed race.

There is something more to life Than a winning game; Something more than endless strife For a splash of fame; Competition, envy, greed Where the welkin rings, I had rather take my head Of the simpler things.

Where one doesn't have to bow To the lust for fame That may vanish anyhow By tomorrow's game; Out beyond the winning score, Heedless of the pace; Out where life is something more Than a pop-eyed race.

THE league of nations has a universal peace idea running through it, but even that classic covenant makes no effort to prevent an umpire from being pop-bottled by an irate fan. The blighted ump must still operate outside the fold.

The Mental Strain

REGARDLESS of the general aspects, the mental strain of this coming battle is upon Dempsey—not Willard. Dempsey was in shape to go the limit two or three weeks ago. A young, rugged athlete in fine condition, he needed little work to get on edge. Once on edge he had nothing left except to think about the fight. Willard has been too busy trying to prune away a few rolls of fat and to get into shape to think about much else. He gradually has been working his way to condition. It begins to look as if he will reach the correct stage just a day or so in advance of the show.

And all this time Dempsey, at top form, has been merely waiting for the big day to arrive. Naturally, under these conditions he has been the one to carry the growing mental strain.

Quite So

When women enter baseball They'll shake a batter's nerves; I never knew a player Who could catch on their curves. —Exchange.

When women enter baseball

The time to take your head Is when by chance you tackle those Who have both curves and speed.

Holding Condition

THIS matter of maintaining top condition for too long a spell recalls the invasion of Jerry Travers launched against Great Britain in 1914. He went over six weeks in advance of the British amateur championship and reached top form two weeks before the classic was due. He was playing his best golf at this time, traveling around leading British courses in from 72 to 75.

He had nothing to do these last two weeks except to try to hold this form—and think about the championship. The result was that when he faced Palmer, the Irish champion, in the first round, Jerry was beaten by an 88—something that had never happened to him in his entire golfing career.

REACHING top form isn't any noteworthy stunt. But reaching it at precisely the proper moment is quite another matter.

THE Boston Red Sox looked to be in late August form around the last of March. They were on edge then. You may observe where they are today with one of the best-looking machines—on copy paper—either league holds.

Next Time—Buy

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