

WHEN IT COMES TO SHUFFLING PLAYERS ONE J. M'GRAW IS THE BEST DEALER IN THE LEAGUE

M'GRAW SHUFFLING PLAYERS IN HOPE OF LANDING PORTSIDER

New York Club Veritable Player Exchange Market With Aggressive Pilot Maneuvering to Snare Rixey, Nephew, Perhaps, Tyler

THIS is the open season for gumshoe work in the big leagues. Managers of the pennant-contending clubs have stonied the false whiskers, tacked on the rubber heels and are silently gliding either and son in search of high class talent to bolster their teams for the final spurt.

At present the New York Giants upon the trail of a high class left handed pitcher, with or without brains. He must stand without hitching, must be kind to children and possess an arm which is strong and hangs loosely from the shoulder.

Metzger wants Arthur Nolf, of the Braves, and Eppa Rixey, of the Phils. He has tried every sort to lure them to New York, but met with failure. Stallings will not dispose of his star pitcher, and the same goes for Rixey's nephew.

However, no one will be surprised if New York annexes an high class pitcher in a few days. He will be able to strengthen some ball club, and when he does there will be howls from the other clubs.

Chicago needs a hard hitting outfielder, as Mann and Paskert apparently have hit the skids. Cincinnati also is on a still hunt for a right handed out post and will stop at nothing in order to get one.

But the other managers are playing high values on their stars. They do not want money, for the coin of the realm is valueless this year in procuring players. The yield from the boxes is small and the only thing to be done is to trade in the big leagues.

THE players for 1919 are the present mainstay and there has been an outflow in prices.

Mack May Dispose of Perry in Trade

IT WOULD not be surprising if Connie Mack disposed of Scott Perry before the season ends. Scott is a good pitcher, every one will admit that—but of what value is a star to a ball club if he can't win any games? Perry has captured but two games this year. He has had hard luck, opposing the best pitchers on rival clubs, and if he happens to hold the enemy to a couple of runs his pals fall down on the job and forget the location of the scoring station.

According to a yarn from the West, Kid Gleason offered Connie everything, including the ball park, for Perry when the A's were playing in Chicago, and the offer was spurned. Other reports have it that the Yankees and Cleveland also are after the big twirler and have made flattering offers.

Connie will not be panned if he trades Perry, providing he gets some decent players in return. Business is business, and if a man is of no value to a club he might as well be turned loose.

The desertion of Carl Mays was a terrible blow for the Red Sox to take. Mays is said to be sore at the management and asks that he be traded to some other club. Chicago, Cleveland and New York are after him, but Manager Ed Barrow says there is nothing doing.

The highly advertised salary of Babe Ruth is the cause of it all. Mays believes he is just as good as the slugger, will win as many ball games for the club and therefore deserves a salary of \$100,000 a year. Other members on the team are said to have the same idea, and perhaps that is the cause of the terrible game they are putting up.

Club owners are making a big mistake in press agenting the inflated salaries paid to their stars. It is a bad thing for baseball, because it causes dissension among the players and poor playing follows. The size of the pay checks should be kept secret and let the public and players guess their size.

BOTH Mays and Perry are valuable men and perhaps will win the pennant for some club. Wonder who will get them?

Wants Fight Spectators Moved Off Field

ALTHOUGH the boxing show last Monday night was one of the best ever staged here, one mistake was made which must be rectified. Too many people were allowed on the field and they obstructed the view of the spectators in the dollar seats.

In the future only newspaper men should be permitted to go near the ring, and we have been told that this will be done. A fan who signs himself "I. M. G." sends in the following: "Will you please slip a few suggestions through your column to some of those fight promoters, even though you must do it with a club? Ask that the ropes in the ring be lightened and the platform raised at least three feet. Also allow no one but members of the press to occupy seats at ringside.

Think of last Monday night. Spectators were standing around the ring fifteen rows deep. This should not be permitted.

CHASE those quax out and give the real supporters of boxing in the bleachers a chance to see the fighters from the seat up. Let's see what can be done."

Couldn't Get Players, So Zeider Resigns

ROLLIE ZEIDER, the well-known "keystone kink," has resigned as manager of the Toledo ball club in the American Association. Rollie tried hard to get ball players, but his boss, Roger Bresnahan, could not lend any assistance. The manager told Roger a couple of weeks ago that he could get three good players who would bolster the team for the sum of \$3000 cash.

"Could you get along with one player?" asked Roger. "I haven't got \$3000."

"I guess I could," answered Zeider.

"Then," returned Roger, "you can get along without any one. I haven't got \$1000 either."

That caused Rollie to think. Then he resigned as manager and wished the job on Owner Bresnahan.

Tilden Was a Great Blow for Rorer had just stoned to catch for the Toledo Rail Lights, a semipro aggregation, and expected to make some money.

Golf Growing in Public Favor

"GOLF," said Jake Gray today, "is one of the most popular games in the country. Thousands of new players have flocked on the links and interest is increasing every day. I have never seen anything like it in my life."

Mr. Gray issued this statement as a prologue to an announcement that the 1919 golf guide now is on the market. It is edited by Grantland Rice and, judging from the records printed in the book, a lot of golf was played last year despite the war. This was caused by the large number of patriotic tournaments.

MR. RICE, in his introductory, also says the ancient and honorable sport will go big from now on.

Tilden Playing Wonderful Tennis This Season

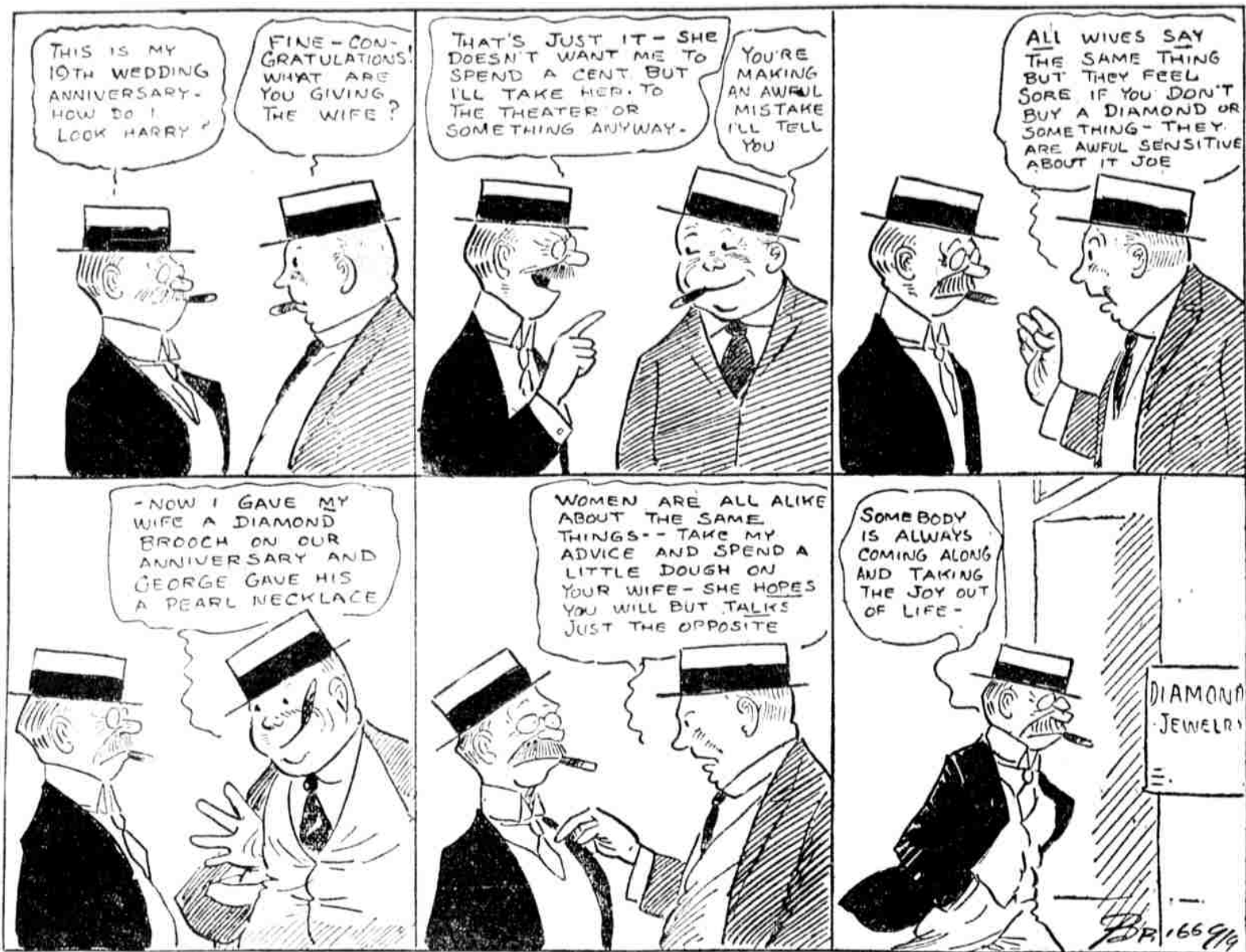
THAT William T. Tilden's sensational record last season—that of losing only one match during the entire year—was not a mere flash in the pan is strongly shown by the great playing of the tall representative of the Germantown Cricket Club this far this season.

Since that memorable five-set victory over Vincent Richards, the sixteen-year-old wonder, on Wannamaker's roof late last winter, Tilden has defeated the best players of this country. His record shows two victories over R. Norris Williams, 1914 and 1916 champion; one over R. Lindley Murray, the 1918 titleholder, and William M. Johnston, the 1915 winner. In addition, Tilden has triumphed over countless other stars.

AT PRESENT Tilden is playing unbeatable tennis in the national clay court tourney at Chicago and is a favorite to retain his 1918 honors.

A TRIPLE play is a beautiful thing to behold if the home team does not suffer. Yesterday when the Phils had runners on second and third and none out Eddie Sicking soaked a sizzler at Lavan. Johnny caught it on a line, tossed the ball to second and the second baseman shot it to third, ruining the play.

SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS TAKING THE JOY OUT OF LIFE



QUAKER CITY BROWN PRO GOLFER PREFERS FAME TO FORTUNE

Places His Game on the Links Far Above All Other Consideration, and This Includes Money

Frankie Bests Preston in Interracial Bout at Atlantic City

NICK HAYES SCORES WIN

Atlantic City, July 18—Light Brown defeated Dark Brown when Frankie outfought Preston in the inter-racial eight-round feature frames at the Sporting Club here last night before a capacity crowd.

For six rounds the Philadelphia colored boy delivered as much as he received and had the New York young star standing flat, but in the last two periods, Frankie made a sensational rally, scored himself by knocking out Preston's nose, raised a bump on the cheek, hood man's raised eye and went out by a safe margin.

Bobbie Gunnis wonched a winner in one of the other eight round contests when Len Bookbinder, of Milwaukee, showed to advantage over Jim Booker, a negro. The colored challenger went off into the lead early in the match, but Len got his right hand working in the last few rounds and was a unanimous victor.

Victor Ritchie, of New York, and Willie Coulton, of St. Louis, met in a fifteen eight round match round, at a last week's meeting, the youngsters hammered each other for keeps from bell to bell. Ritchie's punches carried more steam and he punched Coulton, sending him to a snore. Coulton is a rugged mauler and keeps wallowing with both hands continually.

Referee Slim Brennan stopped the Jimmy Burke-Marty (Nick) Hayes match in the second round to save the former from an unnecessary beating. He was no match for Hayes.

Austin Dougherty, Philadelphia sportsman, took a night off from Willow Grove and watched the bouts from his window. He is a former champion of the ring, and is now a promoter. He is now a promoter of the Point Judith Club tournament, Narragansett Pier, R. I., which will be started from July 18 to July 23.

Lightweights will clash in the main fray at Johnny Burns's (Lambert) A. C. this evening when Johnny Burns will meet Bobby Guinness's stable, takes on Jack Ward, the recent sensation from Elizabeth, N. J. According to Promoter Burns, Ward is the best Jersey prospect uncovered in the last three weeks.

Johnnie Moran, another Kensington favorite, will meet in the main event, tonight, Johnny Burns's stable, takes on Jack Ward, the recent sensation from Elizabeth, N. J. According to Promoter Burns, Ward is the best Jersey prospect uncovered in the last three weeks.

A pair of slashing flyweights will do the battling at the National on Monday night when Patsy Wallace and Max Williamson clash. Wallace and Williamson came to gether at the store a few weeks ago and put on a thrilling number. They have since then only one bout, but both parties were thrillers.

Announcer, Max-tucker Kensington favorite, Director Joe Griffin, present stalling Stinger and Jimmy, Merdo in the National semi-final. Merdo is a former champion of the Hindle-Edwards combine. Joe Griffin and Merdo meet in the main event. The other bouts follow: Willie Mack (Joe Stinger and Johnny Moore vs. Joe Duro).

Joe Tipton's injured right hand is being treated at the National on Monday night. Tipton's hand was injured in a fight with Eddie Sicking at Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's Health Studio.

Low Tender and Bob Feinstein expect to leave within a few days for a motor trip to the Catskills. Low just purchased a high-powered car. He plans to give the machine a real trout on the journey to the mountains.

Frank Post, the all-around sportsman, who turned movie actor for a day, while sojourning at Port Indian, was host to a party at the Walden last night. Frank has bided his time in the opening season. He is now on the way to look like weekly sportsman will be a success. It is also said that another program is in the making for the Philadelphia Park on August 11.

Over 12,000,000 SOLD LEARN TO SWIM AYVAD'S WATER-WINGS

NATIONAL LEASING PARK TODAY AT 3.30 P. M. PHILLIES vs. ST. LOUIS

Phila. JACK O'BRIEN'S \$15 SPECIAL SUMMER CORNER

CAMBRIA OPEN AIR ARENA - Burns & Feeley, Mgrs., - 7th, 8th & Cambria Sts. JACK WARD vs. JOHNNY MEALEY

DAY'S BEST BET FOR .300 BATSMEN—JOIN DETROIT OUTFIELD

Jennings May Have Trouble Landing Slugging Infielders, but the Moment a Recruit Enters the Outgarden He Starts to Hit

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE

Soissons a Year Ago

The First Division—July 18, 1918. Casualties, 7300. Slugging on through the mud and rain, Through a night as black as the pit of hell, By a battered field or a broken plain, By a shattered road or a shell-swept lane, Where only ghosts of the dead might dwell.

They stopped at dawn, as the light broke through, Where none had known where the way might lead, And then to the final squad each knew He had come at last to the rendezvous To test the soul of a fighting breed.

Over they went where the faint woods spoke With the voice of death where the shrapnel sprayed: On their way through the flame and smoke Where even the grim Moroccan broke, Leaving a deadly enfilade.

Back home they came in endless files By squad and company—and yet— There's many a doughboy from that show, Truly a dying year ago, Who never again will care to know If you remember—or forget.

Taps for their ghosts where the last winds blow— There are still a few who recall the debt.

Concerning Observation

THERE is still the low murmur of an argument here and there, even this far along, as to how many times Mr. Dempsey dropped Mr. Willard, using a right or left hook for this annoying purpose.

Which is another reminder as to how often four or five or fifty people, resting in the same vicinity, will observe an episode in varying aspects.

A few years ago a play came up at first base in a world series between the Giants and Athletics. We saw it one way. The critic at our right saw it another. We appealed to the observer at our right and he said we both were either crazy or blind—that it happened in still another fashion.

In order to solve the mystery we hunted up the catcher at first base and got his version, which proved that all three of us had been wrong. Two hours later we ran into Fred Merkle, who made the play, and his testimony disqualified the catcher as a correct observer.

And the next morning on the way to Philadelphia the base-runner disagreed with Merkle.

OF THE six people involved, who saw or were in the play, no two agreed over the complete route.

How to Bat .300

TO ANY ambitious young ball player who desires to bat .300 we have a sure and certain tip. Get a job as a Detroit outfielder.

Hughie Jennings may have trouble getting pitchers who can pitch or infielders who can hit .220, but the day a man steps into his outfield he becomes a .300 hitter without any further trouble.

When the half-mile post was passed, Cobb, Veach and Flagstead were fluttering between .340 and .360. And in the offing there was Chick Shorten over .315.

IT TOOK Connie Mack five years, from 1905 to 1910, to rebuild a pennant winning machine. Five years have elapsed now since he started rebuilding for the second time. To judge from the Standing of the Clubs he still has more than two or three weeks to go before reaching his goal. Still, building material is said to have been a trifle scarce the last few months.

Always

When you've taken the third and final stretch, It's a long, long hike from the plate to the bench.

"NOW that it's all over and about forgotten," comments an exchange, "what chance did Willard ever have at thirty-eight years?"

As for the thirty-eight years, Fitzsimmons was precisely that age when he knocked out Tom Sharkey in two rounds. And he was forty when he cut Jim Jeffries's face to pieces for seven rounds, before his freckled fists caved in through their final affair.

NORMAN BROOKES is no youth, but for all that he can still look after his own serving.

Lives of caddies oft remind 'em How some duffers, when they skid, In departing leave behind 'em All the blame upon the lid.

OUR motto for a 1919 world series is any two clubs that never have been in one yet. The list shows the New York Yanks, Cleveland, St. Louis (both clubs), Cincinnati, Washington—a matter of six clubs. Think of the notable clash involved in case Cincinnati and Washington ever met.

Big Removal Sale. Prior to our removal to our new store at 1617 Chestnut Street, we have decided to clear our entire stock of fine woolsens. We will not carry any of our present stock to our new store, therefore we have shattered former values and give you unrestricted choice of 500 patterns made to your own tastes and strictly tailored to meet your every requirement. Come—see for yourself the high quality materials. TAILORED TO YOUR MEASURE. \$30, \$32.50, \$35 and \$37.50 Value. SUITS \$20. 3-PIECE STRICTLY CUSTOM TAILORED. Picture in your own mind a suit of choice design and expertly made at such a ridiculously low price; it's almost unthinkable. Picture yourself in one of these custom-tailored suits that will be made to fulfill your every desire—picture how it will stand out as a brilliant gem amidst a collection of counterfeiters as compared to a ready-made suit that's made for everybody and nobody in particular—then you have an Adams strictly custom-built suit that guarantees an absolute fit. We Expect a Big Rush on This Sale. And in consideration of this phenomenal value all we ask of you is to allow us two weeks to give us ample time to finish your suit to your entire satisfaction. Don't hesitate—COME IN AS SOON AS YOU READ THIS FOR BEST CHOICE. Chas. Adams Co. 114 S. 11th St. Merchant Tailors