GEORGE CHAPMAN, THE LOCAL RIDER, CAN MAKE A WHEEL WHIRL—YOU TELL 'IM, HUB; I'VE SPOKE

WILLIAMS RAPPED TWO HOMERS, ONE OF WHICH GAVE HIS LITTLE PLAYMATES A HOLIDAY VICTORY

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

OUR Phils came back strong yesterday and before two large and healthy throngs went 50-50 on a pair of ball games with Boston. They dropped the early morning affair, but copped the afternoon conflict.

It was Cy Williams who made it possible for the Cravathians to grab the nightcap. In the third inning he lifted the ball over the fence into Broad street, his second homer of the day, and gave his team its first run. Cy has been clouting lustily of late. Yesterday he raised his total to an even half dozen, which is one-half as many as Babe Ruth. However, Williams should worry, as he is leading the league without being burdened with a $20,000 salary.

The Phils looked good when the pitching was good. The sluggers can clout the ball, the defense is good and the club has every appearance of a winning aggregation. All it needs is a couple more pitchers and as soon as Gavvy annexes those birds we will have a good chance to climb out of the cellar.

While yesterday's victory was won by a narrow squeak, the fans were on edge until the last man was out. Cruise was on third with the tying run and Maranville at bat. The Rabbit is a dangerous hitter and, selecting one of Meadows's twisters, hit it on a line to first base. Had the blow been a couple of feet on either side of Paulette a different story might have been written. Gene, however, made a great one-handed catch, retiring the side.

The Phils feel much better after the occasional win and will do better on the home lot. Cravath says so and Gavvy is the manager and should know. The team will be here all month and meet all of the western teams.

• • •

BOSTON ends the series this afternoon with one game.

Moran Predicts Great Football Year

WE HAD with us at the ball park yesterday morning and afternoon Charles Moran, the National League umpire. Charles operated in two ball games and got by the same as all umpires—winning every argument by a large plurality. However, it is not about Charles, the umpire, that we take our pen in hand. In the off season Moran is a very successful football coach, and those who doubt this assertion can look up the record of the Center College eleven. Charles was the Walter Camp of Center.

He has been with the little college down in Kentucky for three years and in that time has not lost a game. Pretty good record, we'd say. It was not until last year, however, that Moran stepped into the spotlight. His team took a fall out of West Virginia after the Mountaineers had walloped Princeton. That victory caused the gridiron fans to sit up and take notice and soon everybody knew there was a regular "he" football team in the South.

"I have a bone fide college team at Center," said Moran. "Every man on the team is a regular student and in good standing. Harvard put us on her schedule for 1920, but it was only after a thorough investigation had been made. Because we are a small college and have been successful some people thought we had an imported team.

"True, we have a small student enrollment, but it takes only eleven men to make a football team and, take it from me, we had eleven great players.

"The prospects for next year are unusually bright. We will lose but two men, Van Antwerp, a guard, and Diddle, a halfback. These places will be filled by stronger men. Bo McMillan, the greatest quarterback I ever have seen, is back again and will captain the team. Red Roberts, the plunging fullback; Weaver, the center; Armstrong and Davies, halfbacks—in fact, everybody else will be on the job again.

"In addition we have a number of players who were ineligible last year. Royce, who played with the Penn State freshmen in 1918, will be out for the team, and Tanner, a halfback from the University of Colorado, and Tom Bartlett, one of the best backs Kentucky State ever produced, also will be candidates. I really believe Center will be the strongest team in the country next fall.

• • •

"HARVARD is our big game and we play on October 23. In addition we have Georgia Tech, De Pauw, University of Virginia, Poly and Kentucky State. We will run a special train to Cambridge for the Harvard game."

Rigler Steps Into the Picture

CHARLEY RIGLER, the other umpire, who also is a football player of note and played on the same team with Moran at Massillon, O., then broke into the conversation.

"I will not discuss the great gridiron game," he said, "but wish to spill a few words about a ball player who is with the Boston Braves. His name is Eddie Eayres, and to my mind he is one of the best hitters in the league. He has a good eye, picks the good balls to hit at and is a valuable man for a ball club. He either pitches or plays in the outfield and is a star in both positions."

Eayres is from Brown University, but is not a youngster, as many believe. He has been out of college for a long time and broke into the fast set 'way back in 1914 at Pittsburgh. He signed as a pitcher, but got canned and sent to Providence. He played there in 1915, '16 and '17, and in 1918, when the league blew up, went to St. Paul. Last year he returned to Providence and managed the club.

Last winter Eayres was a free agent and sold himself to the Braves as an outfielder. During the spring trip, however, Stallings was hard up for left-handed pitchers and Eddie took his turn in the box. Now he is a regular standby.

• • •

EAYRES looks so good at the start of the season that he was selected to hurl the opening game against the Giants and won, 6 to 2. Stallings used him in another game and would like to use him regularly, but Eddie's hitting prevents it. He is more valuable in the outfield.

Alex Better Than in 1915

RIGLER also threw some light on the pitching prowess of Grover Alexander, who is burning up the league this year. "Alex looks better than in 1915, and that's saying a mouthful," Rig orated. "He has more speed, his curves are breaking better and his physical condition is good.

"However, you will be surprised to learn that Alex's control is not so good as it used to be. Instead of handicapping him, that makes him more effective. I know this sounds funny, but in the past his control was too good. Now he has a few wild pitches and the batters do not know what to expect.

"Alex should have the best year of his career and win a lot of ball games for the Cubs."

"The Great" won his eleventh straight victory of the season yesterday, beating his previous record by one game.

• • •

Joe Oeschger Pitches Great Game

JOE OESCHGER looked very good in the morning conflict yesterday. The big hurler has recovered from his twenty-six-inning tussle with Brooklyn on May 1 and ranks with the best pitchers in the league. Joe had his old pals swinging futilely, held them to seven widely scattered hits and allowed but one run—a homer by Williams in the eighth.

Oeschger has won three and lost three thus far, but is bound to do better than that mark before the season ends. Stallings considers him the best pitcher on his staff.

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LES MANN was back in the line-up in the afternoon. He was hit three times in the game with New York last Friday and took a few days off to recover. The vacation was a success.

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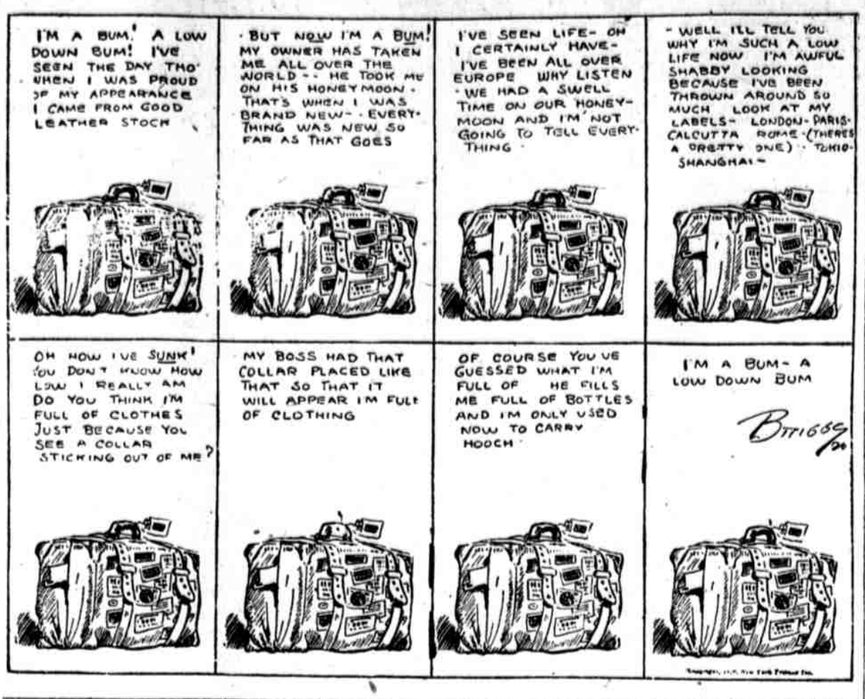
WONDER WHAT AN OLD SUITCASE THINKS ABOUT?



NORTH HILLS TOURNAMENT PROMISES GOLFERS TREAT

With Grandfather's Clock as Prize and Entry List of Stars, It Should Be a Big Week at Edge Hill

By SANDY McNIBLICK

TOURNAMENT golf this season in Philadelphia promises to be the fastest in years. The opening Memorial Day salute to individual play answered that yesterday at the Cricket Club, when J. Wood Platt's 75-79-154 and George Hoffner's 78-77-155 were beaten so handily by Max Marston's 73-75-148. Scores under 80 have been necessary frequently to win the suburban team play matches.

Next in order on the schedule comes the invitation tourney this week at North Hills, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Most of the stars hereabouts are playing golf like scared rabbits. The panic is on, you might say, and it looks like something would have to drop, particularly putts, at Edge Hill in the long end of the week before grandfather's clock will be handed, or wheeled, to the winner.

Just a word about grandfather's clock. It is the top prize and is one of the finest prizes ever offered in a local tournament. The clock is in line with what the North Hills club is going to make of its tourney—one of the best on the schedule and the list of stars entered shows few absentees.

All the Shots

The beautiful course offers a variety of shots, the hospitality of the club is proverbial and everything is being done to make the tournament as "just a little more" attractive than its predecessors, which is quite a mark at which to aim.

There will be four sixteens provided for, and there'll be substantial prizes for the winners and runners-up in each sixteen as well as for the winners of the defeated eights.

Also, Saturday afternoon there will be a handicap affair, for which a big entry is also expected.

Those who have played the course lately testify to the fact that it is in first-class shape.

J. Wood Platt can testify for one. He had a 71 there two days ago, which broke the course record. It is tough not to play them better than a 71, but Platt really should have done better. He missed two easy putts which would have given him a 69. But then that will be a mark to shoot at in the tourney this week.

Norman Maxwell, George Hoffner, Edward Styles, Fred Knight, Edward Clancy, Bob Rowand, with about half of his Penn team, and many others will be in there for a tussle to the finish, so that plenty of very expert play is expected. There is still time to enter and the completed entry list is expected to lack few local regulars.

Max Marston's 148 was almost open championship speed yesterday in the Patterson cup tourney. There was talk around the clubhouse that it was one of the best scores ever made in the affair. Anyhow, the best field that ever entered could not touch it by a margin of six strokes.

That 35 going out in the first round was about as close as you clip them without using a pencil, and it was the result of fast, steady play. Marston and Platt garnered something like eleven birds between them in their rounds which shows how rugged was the going for the faltering. Marston's best hole was the tenth, a bird both rounds.

To illustrate the New Jersey champion's style, he had a 30-foot putt on his thirty-sixth hole, eight strokes better than the field. Marston looked it over from back and from the cup. Then he ran it up and hit the back of the cup with a bump, but it stayed out.

It was winning golf all the way.

Marston gained his six-stroke lead over Platt after the latter had squared, by clipping off a stroke from Platt's card on the three last holes to the turn and the three last holes coming home.

George Hoffner has not yet rid himself of the hook that has been bothering his early season game, and his putts that stayed on the lip of the cup hurt, too.

Dr. J. W. Robb, Merion, had hard luck with his putts, also. Twenty-inchers-or-so were his Jonah.

Alec Coles and Harold McFarland had a tought time on the down grade "valley hole." Both were slightly over from the tee and both chipped a couple of feet down in the sand trap. Their outs weren't too gratifying, and both walked gladly from the spot when it was over.

Persistent rumors that Sydney E. Sharwood has given up golf for farming gained strength yesterday when he failed to put in an appearance.

Donaldson Cresswell, one of Huntingdon Valley's star youngsters, works with a flat swing with which he "sure rocks" the ball. One gray-haired fan whistled right out loud as Cresswell "got hold of one" in front of the gallery at the first tee.

A word about the seashore. Clarence Hackney played the eighteenth the other day at Northfield versus H. Wellington Wood and Fred Sherman. His drive was short of the bunker and he drew forth an iron. When the ball had covered the remaining 150 yards it dropped in the cup for a 2. If that isn't a record—

MARSTON WINNER IN PATTERSON GOLF

J. Wood Platt, North Hills, Trails by Six Strokes—Hoffner Third in Fast Field

Max R. Marston, of the Merion Cricket Club, was the winner of the Joseph Henry Patterson Memorial Cup at the Philadelphia Cricket Club yesterday, returning a score of 148 for the thirty-six holes of medal play. The score is one of the lowest ever made in this famous competition, which has been held on Memorial Day for the last twenty years.

Marston was the low scorer by six strokes, his nearest competitor being J. Wood Platt, of North Hills, who reached the semifinal round in the National Golf Championship at Pittsburgh last year.

George W. Hoffner, of Bala, was third, with a total of 155 strokes, while Norman H. Maxwell, of Whitemarsh, the winner of the competition last year, was fourth with 156. Marston's card:

Out ..... 4 3 5 4 4 5 3 4 3—35
In ..... 4 5 3 4 5 4 5 5 3—38—73
Out ..... 4 6 5 4 5 5 4 4 4—41
In ..... 4 4 3 4 3 5 3 5 6—37—75—148

Marston, who won more medal-play competitions last year than any other Philadelphian and who was also a national semifinalist a few years ago, led the field at the end of the morning round with a score of 73, and at no time was he headed. Platt had an excellent chance to equal Marston's morning score, but after driving beyond the home green he took four more strokes to hole out. This pair, with Hoffner, Maxwell and Harold B. MacFarland, of Huntingdon Valley, were ethe only players who broke 80 both morning and afternoon. Platt's card:

Out ..... 4 7 4 2 4 5 3 4 4—37
In ..... 6 4 4 3 4 3 5 4 5—38—75
Out ..... 4 5 5 4 3 5 3 5 6—40
In ..... 5 4 3 3 6 3 6 4 4—38—79—154

The course was in fine condition and there was every opportunity for low scoring. Fred W. Knight had two even rounds of 80 for a total of 160. Walter Reynolds, Garfield Scott, of the Country Club, and Eddie Styles, North Hills, and L. M. Washburn, of Merion, returned scores of 162 for the 36 holes.

The first pair to leave the tee began play at 7:30 in the morning, and the last pair to hole out in the afternoon wound up the day at 7:45 at night. The field was made up of 130 players, and practically every country club around Philadelphia was represented in the entry list. The other scores follow:

	a.m.	p.m.	T.
George W. Hoffner, Bala	78	77	155
N. H. Maxwell, Whitemarsh	78	78	156
H. B. McFarland, Huntingdon V.	79	79	158
F. W. Knight, Whitemarsh	80	80	160
W. H. Reynolds, Aronimink	78	84	162
G. Scott, Country Club	82	80	162
E. Styles, North Hills	80	82	162
L. M. Washburn, Merion	82	80	162
E. C. Clarey, Bala	84	80	164
M. M. Jack, Merion	87	77	164
R. Ridley, Atlantic City	82	83	165
L. F. Deming, Whitemarsh	83	84	167
J. V. Hastings, Jr., Merion	80	87	167
W. M. Churchman, Cricket Club	80	88	168
D. Cresswell, Hunting Valley	80	88	168
F. C. Leonard, North Hills	82	86	168
Pat Grant, Shinnecock	86	83	169
C. H. Wheeler, Whitemarsh	89	80	169
P. L. Corson, Merion	87	83	170
J. Edgecomb, Whitemarsh	83	87	170
E. A. Livett, Jr., Merion	83	87	170
H. Smedley, Merion	82	88	170
T. Liggett, North Hills	86	85	171
W. J. Platt, North Hills	96	85	171
F. Sargent, Merion	86	85	171
W. T. West, Merion	86	85	171
H. H. Crowell, Huntingdon V.	90	82	172
J. H. Gay, Jr., Cricket Club	85	87	172
C. C. Ingraham, Huntingdon V.	92	80	172
J. R. Maxwell, Merion	85	87	172
H. L. Newton, Whitemarsh	90	82	172
J. W. Robb, Merion	91	82	173
A. Coles, Country Club	88	86	174
E. Gosler, Whitemarsh	91	83	174
J. Akeroyd, Country Club	93	82	175
J. Batten, Merion	82	93	175
J. P. Clark, Country Club	80	95	175
R. P. Greenwood, North Hills	79	96	175
T. R. Hanson, Stenton	88	87	175
T. C. Halton, Whitemarsh	83	92	175
F. W. Kendle, Merion	88	87	175
J. B. King, Cricket Club	87	88	175
E. Stevens, Huntingdon Valley	88	87	175
W. M. Weaver, Huntingdon V.	89	86	175
J. H. Dunzerfield, Huntingdon V.	87	89	176
P. Jennings, Stenton	90	86	176
R. M. Clayton, North Hills	89	88	177
F. J. Higgins, Stenton	87	90	177
H. Kitson, Huntingdon Valley	87	90	177
B. L. Taylor, North Hills	85	92	177
J. R. Colahan, 3d, Country Club	90	87	177
T. W. Cooper, Jr., North Hills	84	94	178
W. J. Donahue, Whitemarsh	90	88	178
J. K. Greenwood, North Hills	87	91	178
C. B. Hawley, Cricket Club	93	85	178
N. C. Huler, Merion	91	87	178
J. B. McFarland, Huntingdon V.	89	89	178
J. A. Brown, Cricket Club	89	90	179
H. H. Dawson, Whitemarsh	84	95	179
George W. Elkins, Jr., Hunt. V.	90	89	179
T. H. Halton, Whitemarsh	83	96	179
J. Hay, Cricket Club	83	97	180
L. M. Addis, Huntingdon V.	89	92	181
J. Chapman, Merion	89	92	181
G. S. Doeln, Tredyffrin	91	91	182
C. K. Bawden, Merion	98	85	183
C. S. MacCain, Cricket Club	94	89	183
H. C. Weeks, Cricket Club	91	92	183
C. F. Kindt, Jr., Huntingdon V.	88	95	183
H. B. Swope, Merchantville	90	94	184
J. B. King, North Hills	92	92	184
M. Tibler, Huntingdon Valley	89	95	184
J. Haines, Jr., Huntingdon V.	94	91	185
W. G. Hamilton, Cricket Club	89	96	185
J. R. Fraser, North Hills	90	96	186
H. Mountain, Whitemarsh	90	96	186
H. W. Goodall, Cricket Club	88	99	187
E. P. Challenger, Hunt'gdon V.	92	96	188
P. H. Stuckey, North Hills	97	91	188
C. B. Jennings, Cricket Club	95	93	188
E. K. Sober, Stenton	96	92	188
A. H. Breskin, Cricket Club	97	92	189
George Fry, Cricket Club	94	95	189
F. W. Brettinger, Cricket Club	94	96	190
J. H. Taussig, Cricket Club	99	91	190
J. R. Carpenter, Jr., Cricket C.	94	96	190
J. Cheston, 3d, Cricket Club	96	95	191
H. W. Wood, Atlantic City	94	99	193
R. R. McGoodwin, Cricket Club	98	95	193
R. Whidden, Whitemarsh	105	92	197
J. J. Sheble, Cricket Club	105	99	204
E. O'Neill, Cricket Club	102	108	210
H. L. Appleton, Cricket Club	111	98	209

Five Leading Batters in Each of Big Leagues

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Player	Club	G.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Hornsby, St. Louis		37	136	30	59	.434
Groh, Cincinnati		36	139	29	52	.374
Robertson, Chicago		34	123	17	45	.360
Daubert, Cincinnati		35	133	26	46	.346
Roush, Cincinnati		37	138	21	47	.341

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Player	Club	G.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Johnston, Cleveland		33	120	11	45	.375
Jackson, Chicago		32	129	16	48	.372
Speaker, Cleveland		35	128	35	47	.367
Hendrys, Boston		35	134	23	49	.366
Judge, Washington		35	148	29	53	.358

PHILA. JACK O'BRIEN
Flesh Reducing—Body Building
Boxing Lessons. Private: No Punishment
Electric Cabinet Baths and Massage
S. E. Cor. 15TH & CHESTNUT. Spruce 1949

BASEBALL TOMORROW
at Camden Park, 3d and Erie Ave., Camden, N. J., 3:30 P. M.
Hilldale vs. Klein Chocolate
PRICES 55c AND 30c

OPEN-AIR BOXING
MADISON A. C. 34TH AND REED STREETS
Thursday Night, June 3d
DOUBLE WIND-UP
Billy Rolfe vs. Jimmy Gibbons
Tommy Jamison vs. Bob Beebe

BOXING
Ice Palace, 45th & Market
THE AIR COOLING EQUIPMENT HAS BEEN COMPLETED AND IS NOW IN OPERATION
Capacity, 12,000 Persons
Wednesday, June 2, 1920
Johnny Murray 6 RDS. Artie Root
Harry Greb 8 RDS. Indian Clay Turner
Light Heavyweight Champion
Eddie Fitzsimmons 8 RDS. Pal Moran
Conqueror of Lew Tendler
Jack BRITTON 8 RDS. Young Joe BORRELL
Welterweight Champion
Johnny Kilbane 8 RDS. Young (Andy) Chaney
Featherweight Champion
Greatest bill ever in this city
Tickets at the club—Spruce 3295
Tickets at the Bingham—Walnut 2150
Prices, $1, $2, $3, $5

Great Open Air Boxing Show
Phila. Ball Park BROAD AND HUNTINGDON STS.
MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 7th
Four Star Bouts, 8 Rds. Each
No Set-Ups on THIS Bill
EVERY BOUT A FIGHT
8 Rds. JOE LYNCH vs. K. O. JOE O'DONNELL 8 Rds.
8 Rds. K. O. LOUGHLIN vs. Johnny GRIFFITHS 8 Rds.
8 Rds. CHAMPION JACK BRITTON vs. LEN RAWLINS 8 Rds.
8 Rds. Johnny DUNDEE vs. BILLY De FOE 8 Rds.
TICKETS NOW ON SALE AT GIMBELS' AND DONAGHY'S, 33 S. 11TH

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK
PHILLIES vs. BOSTON
GAME AT 3:30 P. M.

Choice Seats——Big Fight
AT THE ICE PALACE
For Sale—HOTEL VENDIG NEWSSTAND
13TH & FILBERT STS.

AUDITORIUM A. A. Sixth and Brown Sts.
TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 1ST
Coolest Club in the City
34 ROUNDS OF GOOD BOXING

Cambria OPEN-AIR ARENA
Frankford Ave. & Cambria
FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 4TH
A Grand Opening Show
THREE EIGHTS AND TWO SIXES

WALKER AND FELSCH JOSTLING BABE RUTH

Yank Slugger Won't Have Successful Season Unless He Wallops Double the Number of Homers Made by Any Rival Athlete

By GRANTLAND RICE

IT MAY be, Gentle or Rough Reader, that you desire a brief rest from the ways and wherefores of the earnest athlete in action.

Perhaps for the moment your fagged brain might desire to turn from Brawn to Brain.

In that case we offer the divertisement of identifying the following quotations which bat extremely high in the so-called Literary League:

"He makes a solitude, and calls it peace."

"Falls soft and low as snow on snow."

"Till Time, that aged nurse, racked me to patience."

"God's finger touched him, and he slept."

"The music yearning like a god in pain."

"When night fell, heavy as remembered sin."

"A poem round and perfect as a star."

"Fear that makes a fetish, and misnames it God."

"A voice that was softer than silence."

"Dear as remembered kisses after death."

"When she had passed, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music.

"As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

"Magic casements opening on the foam of perilous seas in fairy lands forlorn."

"There's never a law of God or man runs north of fifty-three."

After figuring up your average, see whether of not you are still entitled to bawl out the .250 hitter.

New Experience

THREATENING home-run gestures by C. Walker and Hap Felsch are a new experience for "Babe" Ruth since he attained his eminence in the realm of swat. There was no one even close last season. Sisler, Baker and Walker had ten each in the way of four-base blows, but Felsch stopped at seven.

This season Walker and Felsch have been jostling the big slugger, who yearned to open up a gap. Which he immediately proceeded to do. Unless he strikes off at least twice as many home runs as any other athlete he will consider the campaign a distinct failure from every angle.

No Forcing

MIKE DONLIN, after having watched Cobb at bat, announced that the Tiger swatsman was trying to force his hits.

In any pastime, such as swinging at a baseball or a golf ball, the swing either takes care of itself or you don't get very far.

By this we mean that it must be a natural wallop. You can't force correct timing by any unusual effort.

"When I am playing my best golf," remarked Ouimet, "my game is playing itself and I have no feeling of trying to score."

Cobb, getting away slowly, wasn't content to wait for his swing to settle. A few good days in succession will be needed to bring back his confidence and return his natural style.

Paging the J's

DID it ever occur to you that with the exception of Bob Fitzsimmons every heavyweight champion's first name began with a J?

John L. Sullivan, James J. Corbett, James J. Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey (the Jack being adopted).

Among the leading challengers now the names are Georges Carpentier, Bob Martin, Fred Fulton, Gene Tunney, Martin Burke, Ray Smith, etc. Who is the next J in sight?

ANOTHER thing to standardize is the number of short missed putts each golfer reports at the end of each round.

JUDGING from the way Princeton's track team went after Harvard and Yale, a Tiger assault upon Oxford and Cambridge would secure neater results than the old combination of Blue and Crimson. The Tiger, in the midst of one of his greatest seasons, is in no mind to desist.

IF TWO pitchers can toss a club into a pennant you might keep an offside eye focused on Grover Alexander and Jim Vaughn. At least you've got to give them credit for taking aim.

THE fact that practically no one cares to take advice doesn't alter the fixed determination of every one to give it away.

If Ed Roush intends to overtake Rogers Hornsby this season, he might as well cut the leash and go to it. The Cardinal star is showing no great inclination to sit down and wait until his old rival catches up.

THE first British amateur golf championship since 1914 starts next week. But this time it starts with the kaiser swinging the ax instead of a scepter or a saber.

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Van Doren Wins Bike Race

Atlantic City, June 1.—Richard Van Doren, Jr., of this city, won the annual holiday fifteen-mile Atlantic county championship bicycle race yesterday on the Absecon boulevard. His time over a windy course was 40 minutes 30 seconds. He was given three and a half minutes' handicap. Van Doren led a field of more than thirty riders to the finish. Joe McCann, his partner, finished a close second. Milton Van Doren, a scratch man, was third, but won first time prize.

MOTOR RACE NETS WINNER $26,000

Gaston Chevrolet Maintained Average Speed of 88.16 Miles an Hour at Indianapolis

Indianapolis, June 1.—Gaston Chevrolet, of Indianapolis, who won the eighth annual renewal of the 500-mile automobile race at the Indianapolis motor speedway yesterday in an Indianapolis-built car will be awarded his many trophies at a banquet to be given all the drivers by the citizens of Indianapolis tonight.

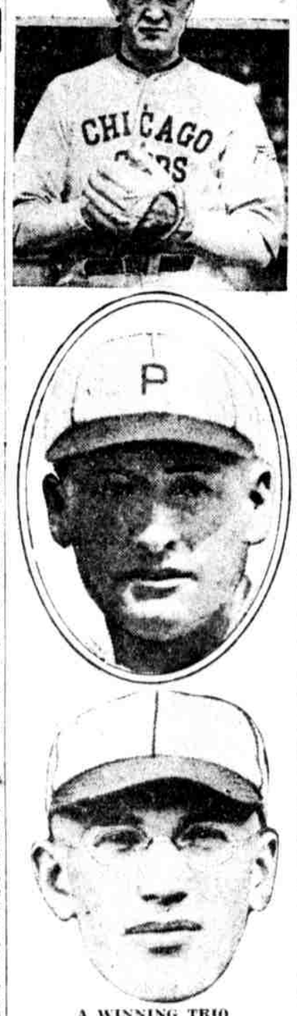
Chevrolet's time of 5:40:15.14 is second only to the record made for the local course by Ralph de Palma in 1915. Chevrolet maintained an average speed of 88.16 miles per hour. For his triumph in the long grind he will receive the Speedway prize of $20,000; citizens' lap prizes of $1300 for leading the field during the last thirteen laps, at least $5000 of the $15,000 to be divided among the drivers using accessories of certain automobile manufacturers and the Wheeler-Schebler cup, the Prestone-Lite trophy and the Strauss silver tea set.

A crowd estimated at 125,000 by Carl G. Fisher, president of the Speedway Co., watched twenty-three of the greatest automobile pilots of America, France, England and Italy battle for racing fame and the $85,000 in prizes. This attendance exceeded by 15,000 the record set in 1914, which Rene Thomas, who finished second to Chevrolet yesterday, drove to a hard-earned victory. Thomas finished in 5:43:02.29, an average speed of 87.45 miles an hour. He gets $10,000 in prize money and $600 for leading seven laps of the race.

Tommy Milton, who finished third, will be awarded $5000 in prize [illegible] Jimmy Murphy finished fourth and [illegible] get $3500.

Ralph de Palma, the favorite before the race, who took the lead shortly after the 275-mile mark and held it until within thirty miles of the finish, will get $3000 in speedway prize money for finishing fifth and $8300 in lap prizes. De Palma's car caught fire twice within a mile, costing him first place. He was temporarily unable to start his car when Barney Oldfield led the drivers around the brick saucer for the first two and a half miles and then had to change a tire after finishing his first lap. This gave Joe Boyer his chance to grab the lead, which he held with the exception of a few laps when he was at the pits until the end of 260 miles. Boyer, who later was slightly injured when his car turned turtle on the north turn while he was in fifth place, and less than twenty miles from the finish, will get $9300 for leading ninety-three out of 200 laps of the race.

Sixth place money, $2200, will go Eddie Hearne; Jean Chassagne will [illegible] $1800 for finishing seventh, and an [illegible] $100 for leading the seventh [illegible] Joe Thomas finished eighth, prize [illegible]0; Ralph Mulford, ninth, $1500, Tom Alley, driving for Pete Henning, the car entered by Tom Rooney, [illegible] red the last prize money, $1400. [illegible] Boyer also finished and Ray [illegible] was flagged.



A WINNING TRIO

Two Phillies and a former Phil occupied the spotlight in big league baseball yesterday. Grover Alexander (top), who used to toil on the hill at Broad and Huntingdon streets, won his eleventh straight victory this season for the Chicago Cubs, eclipsing his ten-straight record of last year; Cy Williams (center), slugging outfielder of the Phils, hit homers in both morning and afternoon games, his circuit clout winning the final fray, and Lee Meadows (bottom), who pitched his first game since he was injured early last month in Pittsburgh, aided and abetted "Slugging Cy" in trouncing Boston

ITALIAN STAR AT DROME OPENING

Orlando Piani Makes Up 20 Yards in Last Lap and Wins Out

Trailing by twenty yards as he started the last lap, Orlando Piani, the Italian sprint champion, staged one of the most sensational rallies seen in this city and beat out Gus Lang, one of America's best cyclists, in a match race which was one of the features at the opening of the 1920 Point Breeze velodrome last night.

Piani lived up to the reputation he gained in Europe. He took the first mile heat by Lang by the margin of about a length and a half and after trailing for more than five and a half laps in the second heat won out by a little more than the width of a tire. He was clocked in his second heat in 2:51 1-5. He turned the last lap in 13 seconds flat.

More than 10,000 turned out to greet the cyclists in their opening race. The spacious stands were filled to capacity, and it was necessary for Promoter John Chapman to find room for the overflow in the arena.

Piani was one of two Italian champions to make good. In the forty-mile motor-paced event, George Chapman, the local pedalist, hung it on George Colombatto, the Italian titleholder, by a margin of about six laps. Chapman's time was 56 minutes 2 3-5 seconds.

For twenty-five miles it looked as if it was Colombatto's race, but the coolheadedness of Jimmy Hunter, the peerless pacer, and the swift, daring rider of Chapman were too much for the Italian. The break came in the twenty-first mile. At this point Colombatto was leading by almost a lap, and he endeavored to pass Chapman. Hunter gave his two-wheel demon some more gas and Chapman hung on like a leach. The effort was too much for the Italian and he lost his pace.

From that point on Colombatto struggled to regain his lost ground, but continued to have trouble holding pace. Menus Bedell, of Long Island, took second. Oscar Egg, the Switzerland veteran, was the only other starter. Egg was handicapped by tire trouble and had to drop out after his twenty-first mile.

There were numerous entries in the amateur races and they all proved to be thrillers. George Patterson, of the Olympic C. C., with a handicap of 100 yards, took the final heat of the two-third mile event in 1 minute 18 1-5 seconds.

Two-thirds mile amateur handicap:

First heat—Won by W. Rauheimer, Philadelphia, 115 yards; second, George Patterson, Olympic C. C., 100 yards; third, L. McFarland, Philadelphia, 80 yards. Time, 1:22 1-5.

Second heat—Won by W. Irvine, Olympic C. C., 150 yards; second, C. Higgins, New York ship, 130 yards; third, E. Bohl, Quaker City, 100 yards. Time, 1:22 1-5.

Third heat—Won by Newcomer, unattached, 90 yards; second, George Harley, Quaker City, 50 yards; third, E. Collett, unattached, 30 yards. Time, 1:21 3-5.

Final heat—Won by George Patterson, Olympic C. C.; second, C. Higgins, New York Ship; third, W. Irvine, Olympic; fourth, E. Bohl, Quaker City.

One-mile professional sprint race—Two heats won by Orlando Piano. Time of first heat, 2:51 4-5; time second heat, 2:51 1-5.

Forty-mile motor-paced race — Won by George Chapman, paced by Jimmy Hunter; second, Menus Bedell, paced by Johnny Schler; third, George Colombatto, paced by Norman Anderson. Time, 56:02 3-5.

BASEBALL Tioga and B Streets
TWILIGHT GAME, THURSDAY, JUNE 3RD, 5:30 P. M.
STETSON A. A. vs. MARSHALL E. SMITH & BRO.
SATURDAY, JUNE 5TH
Camden City vs. Marshall E. Smith & Bro.

Bathing Suits
Life Guard Suit (Guaranteed Dye) 9.50 reduced to 6.85
One-Piece Swimming Suit 4.00 reduced to 3.00
Pure Worsted Sweaters
V-Neck Pull-over Sweater 13.50 reduced to 11.50
Shawl Collar Coat Sweater 18.00 reduced to 15.00
V-Neck Coat Sweater 12.00 reduced to 9.50
Baseball Equipment
Baseball Suits, Team Lots Only 15.00 reduced to 11.50
Baseball Suits " " " 12.50 reduced to 10.50
No. 105—Catcher's Mitt 15.00 reduced to 12.00
No. 118—Catcher's Mitt 3.50 reduced to 2.25
No. 565—First Base Mitt 10.00 reduced to 6.50
Bats—Professional Models 2.00 reduced to 1.50
Balls—Official 2.50 reduced to 1.75
Double-Quilted Sliding Pad 4.00 reduced to 2.50
Baseball Shoes
Professional Model 12.00 reduced to 10.50
Sprinter Model 9.50 reduced to 7.50
Marshall E. Smith & Bro.
Just Around the Corner From the Old Eighth Street Store. 724 Chestnut Street