

RAINY DAYS AND OFF DAYS SHOULD NOW BE COUNTED AS WINNING DAYS FOR THE LOWLY A'S

PHILLIES PLAYED BETTER BALL AGAINST WESTERN CLUBS THAN ANY TEAM IN EAST; WON 9 AND LOST 6

THE western invasion ended yesterday and the invading ball clubs departed homeward to make ready for the easterners. The visiting clubs had a very nice trip and strengthened their percentage column in every town except Philadelphia.

Our Phils have played the best baseball of any eastern club in the last two weeks. They have won more games and have done better work. To prove it, here are the well-known figures:

Phils—Won 9, lost 6. Giants—Won 7, lost 8. Brooklyn—Won 4, lost 9. Boston—Won 3, lost 5.

The day after Hancock was traded for Fletcher and Basling the home folk mingled with the Chicago Cubs and took all four games. Then came Pittsburgh, and three in a row were dropped. St. Louis won the first battle of that series, but the Cravathians took the other three and continued by winning the first from the Reds. They lost the second, won the third and dropped the fourth.

It looks as if the Phils had hit their stride at last. This is due entirely to the pitching, for when the mound-men are going good the others do likewise. With good pitching the home-town boys will win about 75 per cent of their games, and that's no idle jest.

The pitchers on the Baker payroll have realized at last that they can win if they pitch fairly decent ball. They know the managers will drive in enough runs, and all they have to do is hold the enemy safe. Since the weird game with Pittsburgh, when the Phils lost after getting a five-run lead, the pitching has been good. Three conflicts have been lost, but by narrow margins. Now if they keep it up we will start moving upward, for at present it looks like anybody's race, with the eight clubs close enough to be covered by a blanket.

THE pitchers are going good, but that does not mean that the search for another hurler has been given up. Baker and Cravath are continually on the lookout for fingers.

Win From Phils; Lose to Fans. THE Reds landed the decision over the Phils 5-3 in the final game of the series yesterday, but lost the verdict to the fans in the argument that followed. The Raging Reds engaged in an excellent exhibition of near-rioting after the pastime, and a pleasant time was had by all but a few. Those who didn't enjoy it very hugely now are wearing black eyes, bruises or something like that.

Trouble started in the eighth inning when Empire Quigley called Kuff safe at second on an attempted double steal. Captain Art Fletcher kicked himself out of the game by back talk and then the fans began to ride the ump. Many cushions were tossed toward the umpires and severe injuries were inflicted on the cushions. On the way to the clubhouse after the game the crowd swarmed around the umpires and somehow Earle Neale and a few other Reds butted into the private argument. The mob turned on them and one of the fans, said Neale's spikes, hit chest and neck were cut. The crowd, believing the spiking was done intentionally, went after Neale, and he was saved only by the timely pinch hitting of his teammates and the Phils, who came with their bats swinging menacingly.

Neale finally reached the clubhouse and there chewed off his finger-nails while he was waiting for the mob to disperse. At least 500 waited around at Broad and Huntingdon streets, shouting threats and all that, but Neale was spirited away to North Philadelphia Station, where he boarded a train with the rest of the Reds bound for Cincinnati.

THE whole affair was regrettable. It's all in the game to ride rival players and the ump, and that part of the picture makes for color. However, the riding should be over with the end of the ball game.

Looks Like a Skirmish, anyhow. BASEBALL men are swarming with interest over the coming of the new battle in the American League with Charley Comiskey and Ban Johnson the principal contenders. The most recent war was declared on Wednesday, when, through some misunderstanding, a postponed game between the White Sox and Detroit was not played off as per schedule. Instead, the Tigers went to St. Louis, and now Comiskey claims the game by forfeit.

It is to be hoped that the old trouble will not crop out again, for the game is running smoothly and the owners are getting back some of the money which was lost in the last three or four years. Comiskey and Johnson are not at all friendly, and the truce which was effected last winter probably is an armed one. Internal wrangling is a very bad thing for the American League, and the best thing is to forget this present difficulty and allow it to be settled in the regular way.

Perhaps a mistake was made, and if so it can be straightened out. Anything will be better than another expensive battle. New York and Boston, the other anti-Johnson clubs, are minding their own business, playing good baseball and making money. The Yankees are having the most prosperous season in history and are up near the top of the batting with Cleveland for first place. These clubs are not anxious to resume the old war, so it is very likely that the Comiskey trouble will be a single-handed affair.

OUR A's failed in loss yesterday because they couldn't play ball on the rain. However, they will do the best they can against Washington in Washington today. The Phils mingle with New York.

Ty Cobb Won't Quit. TY COBB'S injured knee evidently is not mending as rapidly as was expected, and the noted slugger imagines he will be out of the game for the remainder of his life. He told Van Ohl, our dashing secretary of the A's, that he was seriously considering a lasting retirement from baseball, but there isn't much chance of that happening. As soon as he can move around again, Ty cannot be kept off the ball field. He loves the game too well to be out of it.

Cobb, strange as it may seem, is the veteran of the league when it comes to service. He has played sixteen consecutive seasons, and was hitting on all twelve cylinders when he collided with Flagstead in Chicago a couple of weeks ago.

A week or two Tykus the Great probably will be back again helping the Tigers keep out of last place.

LEE MEADOWS didn't get a hit yesterday, but did a lot of rehearsing.

McANDREWS VICTOR IN TURNER CONTEST. Manayunker, in Form, Wins in Eight Rounds—Danny Rodgers Scores K. O.

Eddie McAndrews, weighing 146½ pounds and in fine fettle, was the winner in eight rounds over Charley Turner, 138, in the star scap last night at the Germantown A. A. before a capacity crowd. The big gathering of fans witnessed a swell bout between a fighter and a boxer, in which the former, because of his aggressiveness and harder punching, was entitled to the verdict.

Danny Rodgers, the Manayunker featherweight, weighing 122½ pounds, and who has been winning consistently, added another victory when he knocked out Tommy Gorman, 120, in the third round. For two rounds the boys slugged each other all around the ring. Then, in the third, a right to the jaw and left to the body felled Gorman down and out.

In the prelims, Willie Costello, 166, was defeated by Johnny Dougherty, 165; Young Morocco, 129, drew with Tony Costello, 132, and Len Gibbons, brother of Martin Jugg, weighing 119, won from Willie Clark, 125.

Navy Ward Signs Players. The management of the Philadelphia Navy Yard has signed up Bill Wakeley, second baseman, and Dick Daley, formerly of the Little Rock team of the Southern League. The yard team is open for games in July and August with first-class home teams. Any first-class home teams wishing games will be to Lorenz Kohler, 220, Northern Boulevard, Philadelphia, Pa., or phone WYoming 2724 between 6 and 8 p. m.

Tom Wootton, Atlantic City, who qualified last year for the title, was an iron to the fourth hole, which was his undoing. There were other tidy figures. J. R. Mack and Steve Berman, who were in the Rivalry, you might say, P. J. Higgins, Cedarhurst, had a terrific out and then 4-4 the last being a bird at the twelfth. He was back in the clubhouse very successful. Henry Hoover, Forestdale, also had a bird at the twelfth.

"Battle of the Binoculars" continued from yesterday after the sun shone on the tee box and all but ammunition who sorrowfully withdrew to the clubhouse and crossed over to the street. Berman, who told Mrs. Williamson, the subject, that she could play a ball from the right of the green, which she did and scored an eight for the hole in one. The crowd was in the regular, no ball and all that effort. Hall, local rules!

MOVIE OF AN AMATEUR POKER PLAYER CATCHING FOUR ACES



PROPOSED RULE ON STYMIES DISCUSSED BY GOLFERS HERE

Fear It Won't Work Out for Good of the Game—Some Fine Shots in Amateur Title Play—Other Links Notes

By SANDY McNICOLL. The rule which the Royal and Ancient Golf Club will recommend for the United States, according to a cable received in this country, is that the w. k. stymie, has not made what you might call a tremendous hit in Philadelphia.

Officials of the local golf association and the star players assembled for the amateur championship of the city at Huntingdon Valley were of the opinion that the new ruling would not always be successful in matches or leave an opening for unsportsmanship which might prove detrimental to the game.

The Royal and Ancient committee will recommend sanction of stymie modification for the United States which is, in match play, when both balls are on the putting green, the player whose ball is nearest the hole may play first if he so elects. Failing to play, the player whose ball is furthest from the hole may lift his opponent's ball, thereby conceding the putt.

It is felt that the proposed ruling might work out nicely when both balls are so close to the hole that if there were no stymie each putt could easily be holed, but in the case of outside the three-foot radius, where putting is always a question, here would be the difficulty.

As for instance, if a player nearer the hole than the other ball, in this case, would be ten times, he would be accused of meanness, justified or no. The further player would naturally not condescend to the putt and probably fail to negotiate the stymie, which might bring on a tempest. One thing leads to another in the game.

On the other hand, if everybody got to bowing, doffing caps and conceding six-foot or more putts, everything would be lovely, but a lot of competitive spirit would be extracted from the game, which, in the opinion of the players, is a pretty fair game as it stands.

The proposed ruling naturally was not put into effect yesterday, and there is little likelihood that it will go into effect for the national championship this year.

The draw yesterday in the local championship was about as unfortu-

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SELF-PITY SURE SIGN THAT SLUMP IS NEAR

"Hard Luck" as Much Part of Game as Good Fortune. Battle Is On Between Young and Old Stars in Baseball

By GRANTLAND RICE. THE development of a proper philosophy in sport is even more important than the development of any mere physical form in playing a game.

Men have reached great heights of sporting glory whose playing form was well off key, but none has ever reached any lofty peak whose philosophy was crossed or warped.

By philosophy here we mean the mental attitude held in regard to any game that you may play—held and put into action throughout each contest.

Philosophy and Sport. WHAT are some of the more important ingredients of this sportive philosophy?

One is to understand in advance that the game is replete with knots and snags and trouble—that there will be plenty of hard luck waiting down the road—and that all this is merely a part of any game.

The one who can make up his mind to accept this philosophy is underwriting a lot of future discouragement. And discouragement has no more possible winners than bad arms or bad legs or some kink in form.

The average view seems to be that hard luck is some outside particle tossed in by some unknack fate. Whereas hard luck is as much a part of any game as the field, or the bat, or the club, or the ball or the player who takes part. It must be accepted as such in advance. Otherwise the jolt will be all out of proportion.

There is a lot of bad luck and a lot of good luck attached to every sport. The human tendency is to accept the good as such in advance. Otherwise the jolt will be all out of proportion.

Another Factor. A NOTHER important factor to be considered in developing a sporting philosophy worth while is the elimination of self-pity.

If your friends or acquaintances care to extend their pity or sympathy, it is, of course, all very well. But to begin extending pity to yourself is the sure herald of a coming slump.

There are times when one may feel that the world is against him, and that fate is upreaching with both hands. The only comeback possible under this condition is renewed determination to get going again—and no renewed determination is possible with self-pity eating one's fiber away.

The New and the Old. THE battle between young and old is now raging merrily. I stars in the two major leagues is now raging merrily.

Among the younger stars might be included Ruth, Slater, Hornsby, Ruetheer, Robertson and Roush. Veterans who are giving this clan a robust battle are Speaker, Jackson, Daubert, Alexander, Vaughn and Quinn, with Cobb coming along.

Roush or Hornsby will lead the National League at bat, with Ruetheer giving Alexander a close tussle among the pitchers.

But Slater has rugged opposition from Speaker and Jackson, and Bagby and Coveleskie, the two Cleveland premier in the box, can be classed as young stars or veterans.

THE Swiftest. COME time ago, groping through the averages of two complete seasons in both leagues, we discovered that the normal batting average was .250.

In the last batch of American League averages published some startling statistics were unfolded. There were three ball clubs batting .300 or better, the three being Cleveland, Washington and St. Louis. There were five clubs batting .280 or better, and the only two below .270 were Detroit and Philadelphia.

The remarkable feature was that a club composed of Cobb, Veach, Shorten, Heilman and Flagstead should rank seventh with the wooden mace.

These figures show the heavy punishment which American League pitchers have suffered since the April start. The dull boom of the base hit has echoed without a let-up.

National League pitching has been much more effective, or National League hitting has been much lighter—take it either way. We still figure that the National League carries the better pitching, with such stars around as Alexander, Vaughn, Ruetheer, Ring, Grimes, etc.

ONE peculiar feature of the 1920 race has been that Walter Johnson, pitching for a ball club that is averaging .300 at bat, has been unable to win 50 per cent of his starts. The veteran may not be slipping, but his arm must be temporarily bad.

"GIANTS offer \$200,000 for Hornsby." And fourteen years ago Chance, Brown, Kling, Overall, Evers, Baker, Steinfeldt, Sheppard, Schultz, Hoffman and a big league franchise were all available for \$100,000. Between the added value of a ball player and the decreased value of the dollar the gap has reached unbelievable proportions. Copyright, 1920. All rights reserved.

BASEBALL FANS START NEAR-RIOT

Crowd at Phillies' Park 'Rushes' Cincinnati Reds at End of Game

Several hundred fans remained outside of the Phillies' clubhouse entrance on Broad street after the game was over with the intention of "getting" Greasy Neale, the Cincinnati right fielder. But after waiting for a half hour the fans departed without satisfying their desires.

The waiting at the gate was a result of a near-riot which started at the close of the game between the Phils and Pat Moran's hopes. As Traverser fanned, ending the game, the crowd swarmed on the field. The Cincinnati players, running for the clubhouse gate in the center field, became lost in the mob.

The trouble began in the last half of the ninth inning with the Phils two runs in the rear, and two out. The fans in the bleachers, preparing for a quick getaway, jumped over the bleacher wall onto the field. The game was halted and an effort made to have the fans resume their seats. The Cincinnati outfielders yelled to the fans and the bleacherites made some remarks in return. The appearance of a Phillies player out by the foul line and a speech on his part caused the fans to leave the playing field.

When Traverser fanned several hundred rushed on the field. Remarks were hurled at the visiting players. The crowd quickly surrounded the Reds and in a minute or so bats were flying. Some one threw a beer box from the bleachers. It was intended for Greasy Neale, but instead it hit a small youth and made a cut in his head. The boy was taken to the hospital later.

Neale, it is said, knocked down a fan and then spiked him. For this the fans wanted Neale arrested, but the policemen refused, saying they didn't see the accident and needed a warrant. So the fans gathered outside the clubhouse and waited for Neale to appear. But the Cincinnati outfielder ducked out another exit and made his way safely to North Philadelphia Station, where he boarded a train for Cincinnati.

Camp Nine Open for Saturday. Owing to a misunderstanding with the Marshall E. Smith team the Camp Nine, without a game for June 24, the teams desiring to look Camp for this or any other date can do so by playing Camp Nine Department, C. & M., 10, 10, 10, or Kennington 1501 W. in the evening. J. H. Delley, 710 Locust St.

Dartmouth Honors Football Captain. Hanover, N. H., June 25.—Jackson I. Campbell, Dartmouth football captain last fall, has been awarded the distinction of being the best all-around member of his senior class.

ASHER SWIM TROPHY AT STAKE TOMORROW

Crownover and Cunha Favorites in 440-Yard Feature at Lafayette

Included among the list of events which will be staged at Lafayette tomorrow is the Asher Cup race, the fourteenth annual, which this year promises to attract one of the largest and best fields of starters that has ever attended this event. The race will be open water swimming and will be over the 440-yard route.

Many well-known swimmers from in and about the city have already returned their signed entry blanks to President Edwards, the P. S. C. official, and the local swimming clubs are also starting out to swell the total number of entries.

Charles Crownover, the Girard College lad, who has been coming to the front post-haste especially during the last four months, and who has defeated almost every local sprinter of ability with the possible exception of George Cunha, of the Meadowbrook A. C., will enter and endeavor to turn the trick against his older opponent.

Both swimmers will be at a slight disadvantage, as neither of them is a full-sized swimmer. Cunha is more of a 500-yard man, while Crownover's favorite distance is the furlong. This is about the first time that the two will swim together over the 440-yard distance and it should be a neck-and-neck race.

Among the other starters will be P. A. Magee, the noted Cumber swimmer, who made such a good showing in the Delaware river event last year, and Norman Green, of the Philadelphia Swimming Club. Green finished third in the 440-yard race in the 1909-10 season and at Riverton last week, and either he or Magee is likely to spill the done and finish a dark-horse winner.

Three other events are listed on the card, one of which is a club race and the other two events are for women. The club race will be the 100-yard handicap for men and the girls will compete in the 100-yard relay-dash and the fancy diving event.

Just a Habit for Babe. Columbus, O., June 25.—Babe Ruth, who made such a home run yesterday in an exhibition game which Yankee's will, from the Columbus franchise, a local swimmers team, 10 to 1, in letting practice team to the game, hit out six balls out of the lot. He pitched the last inning for the visitors.

Cambria OVEN AIR. Cambria St. Louis, June 25.—The St. Louis National League team, the local American park game, which is being home made, July 1, negotiations are pending. Negotiations will pay at the time, but the deal will not be made until the park is ready. The inadequate seating capacity of the stadium will be regarded as the reason for the change.

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