A's Show Reversal of Form in Playing Like Regular Ball Club, Winning Twice in Same Day

A'S STARTLE FANS, WINNING TWO GAMES FROM SOX IN ONE DAY

Huge Crowd, Stunned by Unexpected and Unlooked For Performance, Staggers Homeward Wondering What It Is All About—Five Home Runs by Locals

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL.
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

THOSE faithful and enthusiastic baseball fans who did the double shift at Shibe Park yesterday, getting an eyeful of the morning and afternoon contests, now believe that the age of miracles has not passed and there still is a Santa Claus. They were present when one of the greatest spectacles of the century was put on—a spectacle far greater in importance than the high water at Johnstown—and it will take them years to explain it.

They were present when the Athletics won two ball games in a single day. Nobody knows when this happened before and nobody cares. Two victories on Memorial Day make it a memorable occasion. When playing true to form, the fans are satisfied with two victories in a week. This two a day stuff almost is too much.

The second consecutive victory had a strange effect on the huge crowd which packed Shibe Park. There was a feeble cheer when a lightning double play retired Boston and then came deep, thick and dense silence. The sudden realization that the Athletics actually and positively copped a pair of conflicts stunned the spectators and they silently staggered out of the park. No noise was made, fearing they would wake up and learn it was all a dream.

Connie Mack was dazed after the second game. While being congratulated he admitted mechanically his team had been victorious and hoped the good work would continue. Nobody could blame Connie for that.

But the strangest part of it all is that the A's really outplayed the Red Sox and deserved both glorious triumphs. They thumped their way to victory in the morning and repeated in the afternoon. In the morning a rock'em and sock'em number was put on for the faithful and a lot of baseballs were knocked out of shape.

In the afternoon, Ed Rommel, the boy heaver, was heaving in his very best vein and the visitors didn't have a chance.

* * *

AFTER studying the statistics and taking everything into consideration, we are inclined to believe that the Red Sox had as much chance of winning as a stranger on Gene McGuckin's private golf course.

Rommel Almost Hurls No-Hit Game

ROMMEL was in wonderful form in the P. M. battle. The youngster had the Sox eating out of his sun-burned hand and narrowly escaped pitching a no-hit game. For six innings not a man reached first base, meaning only eighteen batsmen faced him. In the seventh Liebold hit a long fly to right and Witt couldn't reach it. The clout was good for three bases.

The next two men were easy outs and Derrill Pratt sent Nemo home with a clean single to center. This was the only clean hit of the afternoon registered by the opposition. During the game only twenty-nine batters stood in front of the saucer, which proved that Rommel had them thoroughly tamed.

Cy Perkins was the hero of the afternoon because he put his team in the lead in the fifth with a home run smack into the pocket of a fan in the left field bleachers. Up to that time, neither side had counted and with Rommel whizzing 'em over, the one lone tally looked as big as a house. Cy's drive cleared the barrier and was not at all tainted.

After Boston had tied the score following Witt's muff, the A's got after Russell in the eighth and managed to score one run. This was done by loading the bases with none out. Brazil's sacrifice fly won the ball game.

Perkins also started the fireworks in the morning game. The Red Sox had counted in the first frame and Perk punched one into the stands in the second, just to let the folks now his team was in the game. After that the boys socked the daylights out of Thormahlen, driving him off the rubber after two had hit safely in the fourth. That brought Karr into the picture and he allowed Joe Dugan to wallop a homer and score his two pals ahead of him. Karr made an impressive entrance which was enjoyed by all.

Two more home runs were made before the contest came to a close. Witt bounced one into the stands in the fifth stanza and Tilly Walker almost knocked the pill out of the park in the eighth.

* * *

FIVE homers were made in one day, which appears to be some sort of a record. This was not taken up, however, as the figger filberts were too busy explaining the double victory.

Fans Like Hitting

A FEW seasons back, when it appeared that interest in baseball was likely to drop as flat as a June bride's pancake, the usual crop of wise birds, who are always ready with a cure-all, cropped up to hand out batches of free advice to the moguls. Not that the moguls didn't need some advice, but they preferred to get it in their own sweet way.

The fans had it all figured out for themselves. What they wanted was more hitting. The gentle sound of the ash colliding with the ball is the national anthem of those who claim citizenship in the Dukedom of Swat. No music is as joyous to the fan as the dull staccato of the base knock.

In after years the fan remembers and the scribe finds much to rave about in the pitching classic. But for putting the old zip into the blood and making a lot of otherwise perfectly staid citizens act like a collective recess in a kindergarten, it takes the base hit, the long, ringing drive.

Then came the cork-center ball to replace the old rubber-center affair, and immediately things began to perk up.

Now a look down the averages reveals sluggers where sluggers never grew and blossomed before. Today there are more three-hundred sticksmiths in the major and also in the minor leagues than there ever have been before since the game reached its modern stage.

And interest is coming back or, rather, is back already. For the last couple of seasons every park in the country has drawn in more at the turnstiles than ever before.

* * *

THE answer is the hitting. Should it so happen by any wide stretch of the imagination that those who control the destinies at baseball would further handicap the batter with the result that there would be a general falling off of batting averages, the effect would be immediately visible at the turnstiles.

Cobb Burning the Trail

AND speaking of hitting, a peep down the averages indicates that Old Pop Time has been kidded again. The old boy is beginning to stagger and has his tongue hanging out. For about a decade and a half he has been trying to overhaul one Tyrus Raymond Cobb.

At first he merely laughed and knowingly winked, biding his time. But now he is probably beginning to wonder whether the great Tiger is made of mortal clay after all. A couple of seasons ago it looked so.

Ty's greatest handicap was his poor start. Year after year he drifted along, refusing to go to a training camp, and when the season started it took him a month or so to get the well-known eagle eye on the spheroid.

This year Cobb went to the training camp. He toiled even as all the other galley slaves, even harder.

The result is obvious—evident, we should say.

He got off to a running start, began to make the ball like the Cobb of old and possibly harder. The averages this morning gave him a hitting percentage of .422. If he holds true to the form of past performances, he ought to hit .500, for his swatting has always improved as the season progressed, but that is hardly likely this season.

A few years ago part of Cobb's batting average was due to his phenomenal speed in reaching first. A lot of infield slaps were converted into safeties because it took the most perfect kind of work by opposing infielders to cut him down. Now some of that old speed is gone, so Cobb's batting average of .422 means exactly .422.

* * *

AND with Tris Speaker poking the pill for .408 and George Sisler on his neck with .401, it looks like there will be some real fun in the American League for the old diadem of Swat this season.

Baseballs Not Livelier—Just Made Better

EVERY time a lot of home runs are made, a discussion starts about the kind of baseballs now being used in the big leagues. It is claimed that the ball is livelier and this makes the long hits possible. There also is some talk about using a faster ball in the American than in the National League. This is all bunk, because the same factory turns out balls for both leagues and they use the same brand.

Tom Shibe, vice president of Reach's factory, says there is no difference in the baseballs, only that a better grade of yarn is being used.

"During the war it was hard to get wool," said Mr. Shibe, "and the baseballs were of an inferior quality. The leather coverings also were bad and that, too, worked against the ball. Now we get the best of everything and the ball is as near perfect as can be."

The cover this year is different and treated with a special preparation discovered by Mr. Shibe. It is harder to scratch the surface, and no longer do they become "wingy" or all roughed up. If you happen to take notice you will see that fewer balls are thrown out of the games this season.

Therefore it might be said that the yarn and the better workmanship make the baseballs better and a trifle livelier.

The real reason, however, is that the big leaguers no longer care for one-base hits. Ruth's success as a home-run clouter has started a clouters' union, and every batter takes a healthy swing. They want to hit the ball out of the lot, throw science to the winds and hit with the deuces wild. Once upon a time Ty Cobb was lucky if he made one home run in a year, but now he has about a half dozen to his credit. Speaker also is trying for the fences instead of placing his hits where the other fellows ain't.

* * *

THAT'S the answer. A better grade of baseballs and a lot of healthy swingers in the big leagues. It would be strange if they didn't make a lot of home runs.

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PHILLIES PURSUED BY TOUGH LUCK

Have Lost Services of Several Stars, Yet Donovan Has Kept Them Out of Cellar

EARL NEALE IS HURT

Hard luck has pursued the Phillies from the moment they arrived at their training camp in Gainesville, Fla., until today. This isn't an alibi for their double defeat yesterday, when they fell before the Giants' expensive cast of tossers. Donovan's team lost to New York, 5-1 and 13-7, because they were outplayed from every angle. Today the Phils are booked to play the Giants again.

But it must be remembered that Bill Donovan began the season as the Phils' manager under a severe handicap and has been under it ever since. Even at that the Phillies still are above last place, which is something.

The first blow Donovan sustained was the decision of Judge Landis barring Gene Paulette. Later Arthur Fletcher, captain of the team and shortstop, was called home twice because of the deaths of his brother and father. On his second trip, Fletcher decided to quit baseball, so the Phillies lost their captain, shortstop and a .300 hitter.

Casey Is Laid Up

After returning home, Casey Stengel developed a sore back, which has kept him out of the line-up for weeks. Yesterday he was sent in to take Earl Neale's place, although he wasn't in shape to play. Neale was hurt when he crashed into the right-field wall at the Polo Grounds after catching a drive from Frisch's bat.

Soon after the season began, Ralph Miller, who began playing at short, and for a time was one of the five leading hitters in the National League, hurt his ankle and was out of the game. This forced Donovan to send in Frank Parkinson, a good prospective baseball player, but at present a raw recruit. On top of this Lefty Weinert, the former West Philadelphia High School boy, was barred for five years by Judge Landis.

With all of these things coming during the first two months of the season it is up to the fans of Philadelphia to bear with Donovan for a while and give him a chance, particularly as he has at least been able to get the club out of the cellar.

A New Record

Another American League batting record was surpassed yesterday when the Cleveland and Detroit teams made a total of eleven two-base hits in their afternoon encounter. The former record, ten doubles, was made by the Cleveland and Chicago clubs on May 29, 1920. The National record is fourteen.

George Sisler, of St. Louis, leading 1920 American League batsman, scored five runs in one game yesterday, equaling the league record. He also had a noteworthy day in the double-header with Chicago. The star first baseman scored six runs, made a home run, four doubles and two singles and stole three bases.

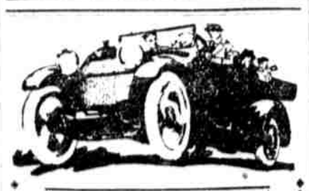
Some airtight pitching was exhibited in yesterday's games. In the National League Zinn, of Pittsburgh, held Chicago to five hits and no runs, and Toney, of New York, allowed Philadelphia, only seven hits and one run. In the American League Collins, of New York, yielded four hits and one run to Washington, but in the afternoon contest Mogridge, of the Senators, got revenge by blanking his former teammates with two hits. The Boston Americans were able to score only once in each game with Philadelphia, Rommel holding the Red Sox to two hits and Perry allowing eight.

Ironworkers Have Open Dates

The Hoopes & Townsend baseball team, which held Strawbridge & Clothier to a 3-1 score on Saturday, and yesterday afternoon won from Shanahan, 12 to 8, are without games for either Saturday or Sunday, due to a misunderstanding. Games can be secured by getting in touch with James Hunter, care of Hoopes & Townsend.

36 Homers in Majors in Three-Day Period

Thirty-six home runs have been made on major league parks during the three days, the figure probably being a new record for circuit drives for such a period. On Saturday last Frisch, Boeckel, John L. Sullivan, Ray Grimes, Konetchy, Bohne, Earl Smith, of the Browns, and Stephenson hit for the circuit. On Sunday Jack Graney got two, Kenneth Williams got two, while Ruth, Dugan, Perkins, Barnhart, Emil Meusel, Elmer Smith, Jack Smith and Lavan got one apiece. The holiday collection showed two more for Perkins, and one apiece for Dugan, Witt, Clarence Walker, Kenneth Williams, Sisler, Sweeny, Cobb, Heilman, Toney, Young, Earl Smith of the Giants, Snyder, Bruggy and Hood. The Smith family is heavily represented in the above list.



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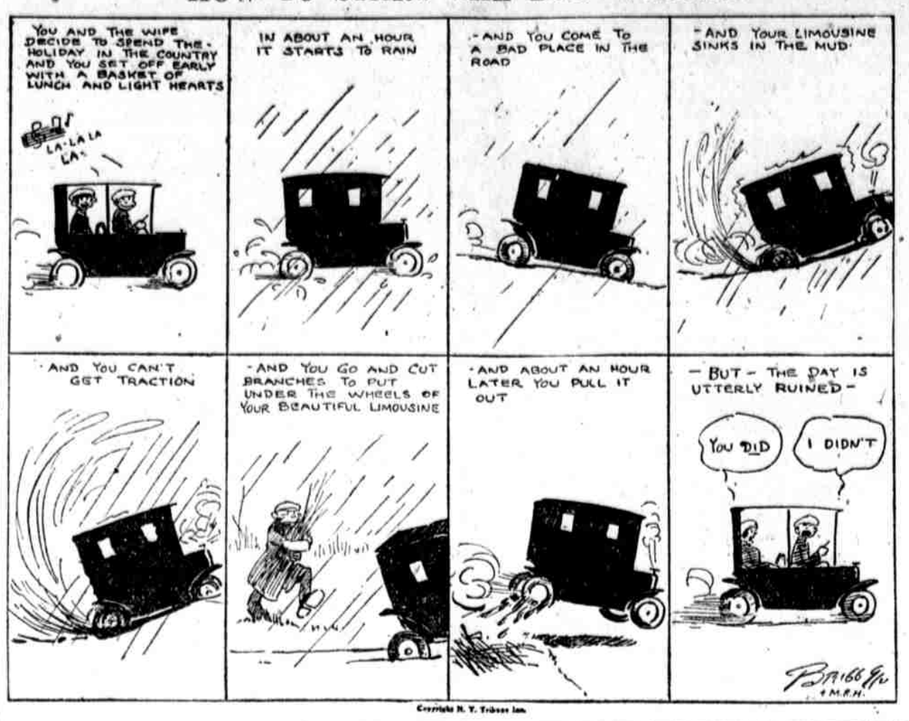

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AMERICA SUPREME IN BIG AUTO RACE

Eight of Nine Cars Which Finished in 500-Mile Race Made Here

MILTON'S GREAT FEAT

Indianapolis, Ind., May 31.—Tommy Milton, winner of the ninth 500-mile automobile race at the Speedway yesterday in record-breaking time over a field of internationally known drivers, representing four countries, brought his American-made car through to victory by a margin much less than his three-lap lead on Roscoe Sarles, who finished second.

Milton drove the last few miles with only seven cylinders of his car hitting and was on the verge of going out several times. The world's speed record holder had no trouble with his car in the early part of the race. He went to the pits once in the early hours, changing two tires and taking on oil, gas and water in the fast time of one minute and forty seconds. His powerful machine hummed along beautifully, taking the lead when De Palma went out after driving his own car and those of many other pilots to pieces through the ruthless pace he set.

Near the end of the race Milton repeatedly kept signaling to his pit mechanics, but refused to stop. With only a few miles to go he rushed in for gas but refused to wait for engine repairs, for Sarles then was only half a lap behind. When he brought his car over the line first it was found that one cylinder was fouled and that the winner had been driving on seven cylinders for several miles. Had he stopped, Sarles would have been a sure winner, for he always kept at Milton's heels.

It was the fourth time Milton had driven in the Speedway race and the second time he had gone the route. In 1916 he drove only twenty miles. In 1917 he drove 125 miles and went the route for third place in 1920. No driver has won the race twice.

The race proved a great day for American cars and for Indianapolis cars in particular. Eight of the nine finishers were American-made and seven of them were manufactured in this city. The third place finish of Peter Ford and Julius Ellingboe in an American car has been protested by Louis Coatalan, owner of two English entries, however, who claims that the car was pushed in starting from the pits, after a stop for gas.

The prize money, totaling nearly $100,000, was the greatest of any local race and will be divided among the winners tonight at a smoker. Milton will get nearly $35,000, while De Palma will be well up the list with the $10,000 he won in lap prizes before leaving the race.

Runs Scored for Week in Three Big Leagues

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	Tl
St. Louis	6	16	—	—	—	—	—	22
Pittsburgh	3	19	—	—	—	—	—	22
New York	—	18	—	—	—	—	—	18
Boston	—	15	—	—	—	—	—	15
Cincinnati	4	8	—	—	—	—	—	12
Phillies	2	8	—	—	—	—	—	10
Brooklyn	1	8	—	—	—	—	—	9
Chicago	1	3	—	—	—	—	—	4

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	Tl
St. Louis	9	19	—	—	—	—	—	28
Cleveland	11	11	—	—	—	—	—	22
Detroit	8	14	—	—	—	—	—	22
Chicago	2	13	—	—	—	—	—	15
Athletics	4	10	—	—	—	—	—	14
New York	9	2	—	—	—	—	—	11
Washington	6	2	—	—	—	—	—	8
Boston	0	2	—	—	—	—	—	2

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	Tl
Buffalo	10	10	—	—	—	—	—	20
Newark	9	9	—	—	—	—	—	18
Rochester	4	14	—	—	—	—	—	18
Syracuse	4	13	—	—	—	—	—	17
Jersey City	10	6	—	—	—	—	—	16
Baltimore	4	11	—	—	—	—	—	15
Toronto	3	10	—	—	—	—	—	13
Reading	2	3	—	—	—	—	—	5

VACANCY IN LEAGUE

Open Berth in Phila. Manufacturers' Circuit for Industrial Team

President John Manogue, of the Philadelphia Manufacturers' Baseball League, announced a vacancy in that organization due to the resignation of the Franklin Printing team.

Any industrial team wishing to enter should get in touch with him at the American Pulley Co. The league is enjoying unusual success, and the withdrawal of the printers at the time was unfortunate. The rules allow two outsiders to play on the team.

Columbia Avenue Wins Two

The Columbia Avenue A. A. traveled over to Oxford Saturday and defeated the home team 11-4 and 10-3. Mayor MacMullen tossed out the first ball and a large crowd was on hand for the games. Columbia Avenue has now won five in a row.

BIG FIELD ENTERS DIXON CUP PLAY

Forty Women Golfers Will Tee Off at Spring Haven Tomorrow

FIFTH ANNUAL TOURNEY

The fifth annual tournament for the Ida E. Dixon Cup will be held at the Spring Haven Country Club, Wallingford, Pa., tomorrow, June 1. Forty women have entered, representing the local clubs, and entries will be received by the committee in charge up to the time of starting. The pairings follow:

10:35—Mrs. Elliott, Country Club; Miss M. Taylor, Cricket Club.
10:35—Mrs. M. Herold, Philmont; Mrs. Betz, Country Club.
10:40—Mrs. R. Sloter, Philmont; Mrs. C. R. Keen, Overbrook.
10:45—Miss C. Cheston, Cricket Club; Miss F. Cross, Bala.
10:50—Mrs. G. W. Curran, Overbrook; Mrs. Hougsheimer, West Chester.
11:00—Mrs. S. B. Peck, Country Club; Miss E. Dixon, Cricket Club.
11:05—Mrs. R. Haines, West Chester; Miss M. Griscom, Merion.
11:10—Mrs. Armstrong, Llanerch; Mrs. F. Elder, Overbrook.
11:15—Mrs. E. F. Moore, Bala; Mrs. G. Suddards, Overbrook.
11:20—Miss H. E. Biddle, Riverton; Mrs. W. C. Mayhew, Cedarbrook.
11:25—Mrs. J. R. Worth, West Chester; Mrs. C. Hickman, Bala.
11:30—Mrs. W. Bliven, Llanerch; Miss Pfhaler, Merion.
11:35—Mrs. E. P. Rawle, Overbrook; Mrs. H. Fox, Overbrook.
11:40—Mrs. J. H. Tarr, Llanerch; Mrs. C. M. P. Hering, Merion.
11:45—Mrs. G. V. Smith, Merion; Mrs. J. Chapman, Merion.
11:50—Mrs. Randolph, Llanerch; Mrs. Peterson, Bala.
11:55—Miss M. Biddle, Riverton; Mrs. H. B. Hoey, Merion.
12:00—Mrs. J. Crow, Llanerch; Mrs. A. M. Holding, West Chester.
12:05—Mrs. Moore, Philmont; Miss Bakewell, West Chester.
12:10—Mrs. M. Rosenberg, Cedarbrook; Mrs. A. Donnenbaum, Philmont.

VICTORY FOR BLAUNER

Gives Phila. Quick Steps First Defeat of Season by One-Sided Score

The Blauner All-Stars defeated the Philadelphia Quick Steps, of South Philadelphia, yesterday by the one-sided score of 22 to 0. It was the first defeat of the season for the colored team.

The pitching of T. McCarney was of the sensational variety. He hurled a no-run no-hit game, while his teammates piled up a total of twenty-seven hits. Berger was the star at the bat, with five safeties.

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BRITISH CRITIC SAYS GEORGES HAS CHANCE

Thinks Dempsey-Brennan Match Should Not Be Considered When Sizing Up Champion—Believes Jack "Loafed" on Job—Can Carpentier Take It?

By GRANTLAND RICE

London, Eng., May 31.

"I MAY be all wrong," remarked a railbird of English boxing, a veteran critic, "but I believe you can throw that Dempsey-Brennan match out when it comes to sizing up the American champion. You certainly can't take it too seriously. 'Ere's 'ow it looks to me, if you want to know. Dempsey saw that fight with the Frenchman that meant a shipful of money slipping away. It began to look too onesided to be any big championship card. Then 'e's matched to meet Brennan. Suppose he sails in and knocks this Brennan kicking in a round or two? What then? That makes the Carpentier match look all the worse. I don't think it was a frame-up in any way, but it strikes me and others that Dempsey saw this was a pretty good chance to take it easy, loaf along and get his man in his own good time. Against the others he waited for the killing blow and let it fly. But against Brennan he went in for some fancy boxing, dancing around, jabbing and stabbing, and that isn't his way. Not at all. Not a bit of it.

"AS LONG as he could knock his man out they could only accuse him of stalling or faking. He did that. But the delay not only made the Carpentier match, but it also brought the odds down quite a bally bit. He set things up both ways. Maybe I'm wrong, but that's how it looks to me. In figuring up the two men the Brennan match goes out of my dope. All out. Even if he hadn't trained the right way, they don't go back that fast around the age of twenty-five. And they tell me he is never very far out of shape. The drop from Willard and Miske to Brennan was not a physical change. He was keen to get the others quick. He wasn't keen to get Brennan in any such hurry. It was all a matter of mental attitude, which is just as important as the physical and sometimes even more so.

"'ERE'S the way I dope it on what I've seen and what I've 'eard from those who ought to know:

"Speed, hand and foot, slight margin for Carpentier.

"Boxing skill, Carpentier again.

"Weight and strength, quite a bit for Dempsey.

"Stamina and ability to take punishment, Dempsey again.

"This makes a pretty even thing out of it. Dempsey got to the top by thumping set targets, such as Fulton and Willard, big men who were slow thinkers and none too fast with their hands or feet. Now he's facing one of the fastest-moving targets in the ring—a quick thinker who is shifty on his feet and just as shifty with 'is 'ands.

"IT'S all a matter," he continued, "as to whether or not Carpentier can hold a champion's share of punishment. If he can't he hasn't got a chance to win unless he can win in less than a round. If the Frenchman can take a solid crack or two without getting discouraged, the cove has a good chance to win; not quite an even chance, but almost. The man who can't take it will never be a world's champion. Look back and you'll find that all of them could weather a few wallops and still 'ave something left. 'Bomby' Wells might 'ave gotten there if he had been a harder man to hurt. He had a whole lot of stuff, but he was always as fragile as high-priced china. When you are built that way there's little that can help you. Some men are and some men are not. That's one thing about Carpentier that none of us know. We know he can box, we know he is fast and we know he can hit. We know he's game enough. But we don't know how much thumping he can hold in his hide before the blinkin' lights start to get faint and go out. And that means that we don't know anything about an important part of the final comparison."

EVERY boxing critic and camp follower in the British Isles is figuring every angle of the fight along this and other lines. It has them winging a bit for they never saw Dempsey. They saw Carpentier whip Beckett, but when they saw Frank Moran do the same thing about as quickly and as deftly that upset their dope again, for they know that Moran isn't mated in Dempsey's bailiwick.

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Boots and Saddle

Neddam should prove best in the Hollie Selling Stakes at Belmont Park today. Knight of the Heather and Dunsandel probably will furnish the contention. Horses well placed in other races are: First, Bantry, Veiled Colleen, Fred Kinney; second, Gray Lad, Muskallonge, Messines; third, Stromboli, Georgie, Fair Gain; fifth, Master Jack, Natural, Fantoche; sixth, Beach Star, Phoenix, Houyuhnm.

At Montreal—First race, Desperation, Lady Rochester, Devonite; second, Myrtle Crown, Shore Acres, Flea; third, John W., Klein, O'Mally, We Like; fourth, Helen Atkin, Kirsh, Lady Luxury; fifth, Corilla, Lucy Kate, Two Pair; sixth, Duke Ruff, Dr. Jim, Diadi; seventh, Padua, Rhymer, Jack Reeves.

Albert J. Olivier, an American long resident in Mexico, has been granted racing concessions in perpetuity in Mexico City, without competition. He has organized a jockey club in conjunction with E. F. Dodson, vice president of the New Amsterdam Casualty Co., and other New York financiers. The first meeting of 100 days will be held during the coming winter. A permanent lease of the Hippodrome de la Condesa, with right of purchase, has been obtained, having a race course in the heart of Mexico City.

It is well enough that rough tactics on the part of jockeys be penalized in Kentucky. Wida was indefinitely suspended for his alleged connection with a betting ring a few days ago. Jockey Lyke was suspended for fifteen days for interference by hitting Sway over the head in a close finish with Busy Signal Saturday. Mack Garner drew a five days' suspension for rough riding in the spring trial stakes, endangering the success of the entry for which he was riding, injuring Casey and depriving Dream of Allah of all chance of winning. A season or so on New York tracks seems to give jockeys the idea that any kind of behavior will pass unpunished.

Collegian Strikes Out Eighteen

Hartford, Conn., May 31.—The Connecticut Aggies defeated Trinity here 13 to 5. Johnson, pitcher for the Aggies, struck out eighteen Trinity batsmen.

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