

Brilliant Morvich Had Speed to Stay in Lead in the Derby From the Outset Without Flinching

DEEP SECRET IS TRUE AND WISE GUYS CASH HEAVILY ON PILLORY

Favorite of the Stables Runs True to Advance Dope and Racetrack Employes Become Wealthy. Phoenixville Flat Races Start Tomorrow

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL

THERE was a deep secret at the Phoenixville race track last Saturday. Nobody knew about it except those employed at the track and their friends.

Never before has there been such a deep and public secret which was not given a chance by the persons who made the race. Early in the morning, before the big meet on their scene, the race track employes were telling each other about Pillory.

On the track the popular boss has emulated a tailor and crossed his legs or something like that.

But it seems that every wise guy in the know and cashed in heavily on Pillory who has rubbed the fifty grand, which is a way of referring to \$50,000.

However, everybody seemed satisfied. After Pillory crossed the line a winner the remaining horses were reminded of an agricultural exhibit.

NOW that it is all settled and all over, the wise persons who played Miss Joy still are wondering how they made it.

Miss Joy Was the Sentimental Favorite

WHILE everybody was betting on the favorite, the machines were clicking occasionally when a misguided person foolishly played Pillory to win or to place or June Grass to show.

It was a wonderful sight when the race was run. The other three events were just curtain raisers, like a lot of fun boxing bouts before a world's championship contest.

The grandstand was packed and jammed. The promenade in front also was occupied by thousands of human sardines, and the field for one-quarter of a mile was lined with spectators twenty deep.

The same old conservative horsemen shook their heads dubiously before the race. They did not believe Miss Joy should be the favorite, or any other horse, for that matter.

THAT'S how the race looked before the thoroughbreds went to the post. The wise guys were all in, except those who had the big hunch on Pillory.

All Horses Showed Lots of Pep Except Pillory

WHEN the dozen horses paraded in front of the judges' stand Pillory, with his head down and having every appearance of a milk-wagon horse starting a hard day's work, made anything but a favorable impression.

The pace was too hot and every one expected to see the leaders drop back. Gallantman took the top, but June Grass remained up there. Miss Joy started to pull up on the half and it looked as if she would overtake the leaders, get out in front and stay there.

But Pillory is a very peculiar track, according to the expert information handed to us. The backstretch is slightly down hill and when the turn is reached there is a slight elevation which slows up all steeds running there for the first time.

In the meantime the other horses were just trailing. Pirate Gold was making a strong bid for a front position, but that was all.

The leaping thoroughbreds rounded the backstretch and somebody noticed Pillory for the first time. On the outside, Jockey L. Morris was urging his mount to further efforts, and when the homestretch was reached the son of Glanbala was a length ahead of June Grass.

THE crowd went frantic with joy. Not because Pillory was in the lead and not because they were betting the well-known bankrolls on him. It was because there was about to be a winner, and the folks at the race tracks love to be with the winner, whether it means anything or not.

Thunderous roars came from the stands. Hats were waved and then thrown in the air, never to be seen again. Pillory was pushing to the finish line, a dejected outsider, and the race seemed to be his.

But there was another horse to be reckoned with. Hea, owned by Admiral Grayson, was coming strong, and Lyke was giving him a great ride. June Grass was second, and inch by inch the chestnut colt pulled up on Pillory. He passed his flank and soon his nose was even with the saddle.

Pillory lasted just long enough. Had the race been one-sixteenth of a mile longer Hea would have won.

AS IT was, Hea overtook Pillory twenty yards after the finish line and had been second. Nobody knows what that horse would have paid for first, nor could the sage Alberts hope the price on June Grass if he had finished second. However, it was a great race and it looked as if the best horse won. Nothing could have been fairer than that.

Flat Races at Phoenixville Tomorrow

WHILE this race was being run there was a hunt meeting at Phoenixville, and those who attended declare it was the best that ever was held in the United States. The popular race track, which is owned by Joseph L. Murphy, was jammed with an excited crowd and every race was well contested.

Two hunt meets have been held on this picturesque track and tomorrow will begin a five-day spring meeting. Flat races will be run and many horses have been shipped from Phoenixville, Havre de Grace, New York and Cuba.

FOLLOWERS of racing are fortunate to have a racecourse so close to Philadelphia, and the races promise to be successful.

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

DELAWARE COUNTY CLUB TO HAVE BIG FIELD DAY

Annual Meet of Sportsmen's Association on Saturday

A big field day, under the auspices of the Delaware County Sportsmen's Association, of Chester, Pa., is scheduled for next Saturday.

The annual meet of the association, which is formed and incorporated for the purpose of propagating and protecting game and fish in Delaware County.

Among the events scheduled by the Delaware County Association, which has a membership of 500, will be trap shooting, fly, bait and surf casting. Dog catch shows also are on the program, besides track and field sports, races and quiet competition.

The training "movie" showing in the morning and fishing scenes will be shown in the afternoon. The proceeds of this event will go toward the purchase and home for the organization.

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

BRUGGY COMES TO MACKS IN TRADE

Portland Gets Fuhrman and Brazill in Exchange for Former Philly Catcher

PHILS DEFEAT CARDINALS

FRANK BRUGGY is back in the local baseball limelight again. The former Phillies catcher has been obtained by Connie Mack, the lean leader of the A's, from Portland in exchange for Ollie Fuhrman, a catcher, and Frank Brazill, utility infielder.

This information from Connie Mack came as a big surprise to the local fans. Bruggy was the first-string receiver of the Phillies last year, and after parting the old pill for a grand average of .310 was handed the gate shortly before the start of this season.

Without consulting the big catcher, President Baker, of the Phillies, sold him outright to Portland for a sum which was said to be \$65,000. Bruggy, who would not report to the Western club.

He stuck to his word and retired to his home in Elizabeth, N. J., where he since has devoted all his time to his business. Bruggy at the time of sale to Portland also let it be known that he would not play with any independent clubs, and although many semi-professional managers made him tempting offers, he also kept his promise in this respect.

Not at Home

Bruggy could not be reached at his home in Elizabeth, and no verification from him could be made of his sale to the Athletics. It was stated that the big catcher had gone to Jersey City.

Perkins, Bruggy at the time of sale to Portland also let it be known that he would not play with any independent clubs, and although many semi-professional managers made him tempting offers, he also kept his promise in this respect.

Bruggy's sale to the Athletics has strengthened the catching department of his team considerably. The A's have had only one real receiver for the last two years and that is "Cy" Perkins.

Perkins, Bruggy at the time of sale to Portland also let it be known that he would not play with any independent clubs, and although many semi-professional managers made him tempting offers, he also kept his promise in this respect.

With Lou Meadows hurling unbeatable ball, our flying Phils started another winning streak at the hands of the Cards in the Mount City, winning 3 to 1.

This makes their record for the Western trip five games won and one lost. Their winning streak of four straight, all of which was scored over the Cards, was broken on Saturday, when Jimmy Ring lost a tough game to the Cards, 6 to 5.

Six hits was the entire total of the Cards against the bespectacled hurler's device, yesterday. A home run and a triple, a pair of doubles, a single and a walk, and a sacrifice fly, were the only hits.

Meador started for the Cards and after getting by for the first two rounds was soaked and rocked in the third round, and after sending out signals of distress, was followed by Walker, who did not face much better.

This defeat dropped the Cards a notch in their pursuit of the League-leading Giants, who handled the Cubs in ten innings by a 3 to 1 count.

The Giants came from behind to humble the Cubs, tying the score in the ninth round and winning out in the tenth, when Messel's double with two out was followed by one-base play by Shinners, which scored Irish.

The game was a pitchers' battle between Grever Alexander and Jess Haines, the no-hit, no-run pitcher. The latter weakened before his last and gave way to a pinch hitter, Cassey and Douglas were also used by Meador during the game.

Chicago's High's home-run clout in the seventh inning into the right-field bleachers proved to be the deciding swing of the Brooklyn-Giants game, which was won by the former, 4 to 2.

The Reds outdid the visitors by two to one, but had eleven men left on the sacks.

The Tigers took the Yanks down another peg in their hold on first place, when they walked them for the second straight victory on the Polo Grounds by the count of 8 to 2. Carl Mays was the pitcher who received the bumping and was socked for twelve lively blows.

Manager Cobb led the Tiger offensive attack with a double and a triple out of four trips to the plate. He drove four runs, Pillote, a recruit hurler, stood the Yanks on their heads, and Ward's single, Schang's triple and Mays' single in the second were the highlights that prevented a whitewash.

Washington's early lead proved too much for Cleveland and the Spoketees lost a close 3-2 tilt to the Capital. George Metzger was the brilliant hurler, and he had the Indians shut out for seven innings. He faltered temporarily in the eighth and ninth rounds, when the Tribe scored their runs, but this was one tally shy.

Back in Big Show

Connie Mack has secured the former Philly backstop from Portland in a trade for Fuhrman and Brazill. Bruggy was the Phils' first-string catcher last year and is popular with the fans.

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

IS HE TALKING ABOUT YOU, MISTER MAN?

MY DAD IS SOME DAD, HE IS — HE PLAYS BALL WITH ME AN' TINKS AN' CHECKERS AN' MARBLES AN' EVER' THING — AN' SHOWS ME HOW TO MAKE KITS AN' STILTS AN' RADIOS AN' THINGS — TAKES ME TO MOVIES ONCE IN A WHILE AN' SOMETIMES TO A REG'LAR SHOW



WE GO ON HIKES TOGETHER, WE DO — HE TALKS TO ME AN' TELLS ME LOTS OF THINGS, HE DOES — HE KIN BOX, TOO — YOU BETCHA, HE SHOWED ME A LOTTA GOOD JABS — YEP, I AINT SKEERED OF A POKE ON THE NOSE NOW — MY DAD'S MY PAL — HE IS !!!



DIDN'T BREAK—THAT'S WHY MORVICH COPPED

Block's Great Brown Airways in Front: Busy American and My Play Lack Stamina

\$80,000 BRADLEY LOSS

By BOOTS AND SADDLE Louisville, Ky., May 15.

HAD E. R. Bradley not started Busy American at Lexington, in which he won in commanding fashion, but came out of the race in a bad way, there might have been a different story of the forty-eighth running of the Kentucky Derby.

Bradley had an ace in the North Star III colt. He believed in him strong enough to stand to lose \$80,000 on him by the winning of Morvich.

After these wagers were made it developed that the Idle Hour Farm Derby horse had a bowed tendon—slight, but enough to foreshadow what happened, the breaking down of the colt in the big race.

The game Busy American tried to give the best he had against the Benjamin Block champion, and was surprised suddenly as if shot and was eased up alongside the outer rail less than half a mile from the start.

Another deplorable result came out of the Derby when My Play, full brother of Man O' War, broke down. He, too, was in a commanding position when the break came. He was the Lexington Stable's hope. McClelland, his trainer, had just suffered a great loss in the injury to Lucky Hour in the East, so that stable is doubly unfortunate.

Amazing Record This is not said to detract from the great victory of Morvich, the Runny-mede-Hymal, in winning his twelfth start, with not a defeat to mar his record, and making his total winnings something more than \$100,000, one of the most amazing records in the turf history of the world. The point is Morvich did not break down; he proves the horse.

Morvich's remarkably even race in the Derby. He was ever in front. Every time he was challenged he increased his pace, to meet seconds away from his field. He broke in front and kept in front for the mile and a fourth, and the time was 2:04 3/5. The track was at its fastest.

When Morvich won he was cheered by Kentuckians, for they love a horse. They paid honor to his performance and to his breeding, for they recalled his sire Runny-mede, traced from the Friar's stable, owned by the late Mrs. Harriett, of the unbeaten, which, in turn, came to the races Sir Visto, an English Derby winner.

Morvich's grand dam on the sire side was Running Water, by Dan-ing-Dancing Water. She was a mare of blood who was bred in California.

The race was perhaps the most beautiful derby of the forty-eight. May 15 is a beautiful month in Kentucky. The flowers and the trees at the historic Downs then are at their full. The one-fifth mile grass, the landscape, is a fitting setting for America's foremost race.

75,000 Cheer Then the Derby crowd, Broadway and the Golden Gate, met in the center of a sport-loving people's own garden where horse racing is a tradition and horse racing a religion.

Seventy-five thousand cheered Morvich, a colt from the Pacific slope, who would have greeted the same 75,000 had he come from the horse just the same even if he had come from Canada, England or far-off Australia.

The wreath of roses was here for the victor, no matter whence he came. It was Kentucky's tribute to speed, the winged horse, not to any State or any

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

How Does It Strike You?

Homers at Shibe Park The Hurdling of Powers Phils' Spurt in West

HOME runs used to abound at the Phillies' park, and the reason thereof, it was said, was the short right field fence and the small yardage to the bleachers.

Now the scene has shifted; Shibe Park is the mill for the Ruthian type and there is plenty of acreage to the bleacher barrier and the right field wall. Within the last week there have been seventeen runs made at Mr. Mack's baseball home, which is quite phenomenal, but there is more to it than that.

The four-ply hits have been ripping from bats at Shibe Park with a frequency and consistency that is startling this season. In all thirty-five have been made.

Of these thirty-five only fourteen have been made by alien willows, which proves that Mack's athletes have found the home-run alley.

Edmund, occasionally called Bing, Miller leads in the matter of hitting for a circuit of the bases. The former Washington outfielder has a total of six. Jimmy Dykes is second with five.

Pat Young is the only regular on the A's who has not contributed at least one home run. Walker has four, Perkins and Welch two each and Johnston and Galloway one each.

These statistics refer to hits at Shibe Park only, not including drives made on the road.

Thirteen games have been played at the Lehigh avenue stadium this season, and the thirty-five homers give an average of almost three per cent. Less than a hundred circuit clouts have been made in the American League and more than one-third in this city and the A's have contributed almost one-quarter of them.

This looks like a record, and The Observer dares any one to prove that it isn't.

THE Boy is at the bat this week and you are pitching. See that he is served balls that cut the heart of the plate. Groove them for him and let him hit. This is his week.

Penn Losses, but Powers Surprises Penn lost to Cornell on the cinder path at Ithaca Saturday, but in the defeat of the Red and Blue there was a bit of consolation in the showing of Powers, the former West Philadelphia High youth, who won both hurdle events.

Powers showed promise when he came through with victories in the Dartmouth meet, but there were few who expected him to outrace Jack Moakley's timber-toppers.

Another upset in the Ithaca meet was the sprinting of Lovejoy, of Cornell. Moakley's star was timed for the hundred in 0-4-5 seconds.

This was the second time even time has been beaten in the century in the East this year. In the relays, Leoney, of Lafayette, beat a fleet field, including Lovejoy, in 0-4-5 seconds.

The chances of the intercollegiate record being tied in this event in the championships is very bright. The hundred has not been won in 0-4-5 seconds in the title games since Jimmy Patterson, of Penn, turned the trick in 1913.

THE farewell golf tourney at Bala was a howling success. The tourney produced excellent golf and the entertainment Saturday night produced excellent talent. Marcus Greer and H. Bart McHugh furnished the surprises.

THE Spurt of the Phils in the West The Cardinals squeaked out a victory over Jimmy Ring. It was only the second game of the season lost by the former Cincinnati hurler.

The showing of Wilhelm's club has been particularly pleasing of late and especially the pitching of George Smith and Jess Winters.

Smith beat the Cubs in the final of the series, which was a good thing for the Phils as well as Columbia College.

The collegian is the champion hard-luck pitcher in the big leagues. The Phils seldom hit when he's hurling, and their fielding behind him usually is miserable.

Smith is not a poor hurler by several hops, skips and jumps, and if given fair support offensively and defensively, he will win many ball games. Perhaps he has shaken the first this year.

Winters relieved Ring in the sixth inning Saturday and he did not allow a hit during the remainder of the game.

If Smith and Winters prove dependable, Wilhelm's staff will become a very formidable one.

BASEBALL Today, 3:30 P. M. SHIBE PARK, FIRST AND LEHIGH AVENUE. PHILADELPHIA vs. ST. LOUIS. Reserved Seats Gilmblat and Spalding's

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company

Copyright, 1932, by Public Ledger Company