Pirates Capture Twelfth Straight and Are Now but Five Games Back of the Leading Cards

FRED "CY" WILLIAMS IS IN SELECT CLASS AT 33 YEARS OF AGE

Phillies Fly-Chaser, With a Hundred Home Runs to His Credit, Gives This City Its Third Century Four-Ply Batter—Walker and Cravath Also Performed Feat

THIRTY-THREE-YEAR-OLD FRED C. WILLIAMS, otherwise known as Cy, has brought fame to himself and the city. The brilliant outer-gardener of the Phillies checked in with his hundredth home run of his major league career off Sherdel in the recent St. Louis series, according to the figger experts.

The century mark for circuit smashes has been made by but five players in the history of the major leagues and Philadelphia boasts of two of them. Tillie Walker, the Limestone citizen, who, by the same token, has the same number of years tacked after his name as Williams, not long ago cracked out his hundredth homer.

A third of the circuit kings, Gavvy Cravath, once toiled for the Phillies, so that gives this fair city the record of having nurtured three of the modern kings of swat.

Honus Wagner, the Pittsburgh king-pin of seven years ago, and Babe Ruth, the king of all of the present, are the others in the select class.

Over a stretch of eleven years Williams has failed to hit one or more homers in only two years. In 1912, when he broke into major league baseball, Williams went without hitting a round-tripper. Two years later he duplicated. His second year he had 4; his fourth, 13; fifth, 12; sixth, 5; seventh, 6; eighth, 9; ninth, 15; tenth, 18, and eleventh, 18.

Williams this year should break all his previous home-run records by a great number. He already has equaled his best previous mark made last year, when he banged out eighteen. With seven more weeks to play Williams should reach the quarter-century number in homers.

The only hundred-home-run hitter in the minor leagues in the last twenty years was Frank Huelsman, who saw some action with a half dozen of the Class AA, C and D teams. He once had a trial with Cleveland, but could not keep hitting in the fast set.

The fans who assert that the so-called rabbit ball has something to do with the record number of home runs being hit have something on their side. Pitchers and weak hitters are daily getting round-trippers who never dreamed of making one before the advent of the lively ball.

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BUNNY BRIEF, who was in the big show for some time and who is now colorizing in the minors, made more home runs last year than he did in seven years in the majors and minors previous to that time. In seven years before last year Brief had twenty-seven homers, and last year he made forty-two.

Williams Is a Credit to Baseball

TYRUS RAYMOND COBB, who is now in the throes of a batting duel with George Sisler, of the Browns, will probably be the next major leaguer to get into the select class of century home-run hitters. The Detroit manager has eighty-six to his credit, with the prospect of reaching ninety this year and getting into the hundred class next season.

Getting back to Williams, if every player in the majors had the same earnestness of play and the same desire to give the fans their money's worth when they work as does Williams, the play in both leagues would be of such a high order that the magnates could never complain of crowds.

Since joining the Phillies in 1918 Williams has performed on a last-place team, yet he has played with all the spirit and enthusiasm that a member of championship contender in the dash down the stretch is supposed to exhibit.

His hitting and fielding with the Phillies this year has been one of the few redeeming features of an otherwise colorless season. He stands second to Hornsby in home runs and is batting well over the .300 mark. Not only that, but he is covering all kinds of territory in the outer gardens.

Previous to 1920 Williams was never noted as a slugger. In his thirty-first year he started pounding the ball, turning in a mark of .325. Last year he hit the pellet for .320 and this season he should be well above the .300 mark when the curtain is rung down.

Williams is a home-loving athlete. The bright lights of the big towns fail to intrigue him as they do most players. His training campaign keeps him in excellent shape both winter and summer. During the off-season Cy looks after his farm in Indiana, where he lives with his family.

* * *

CURT WALKER, who came to the Phils in the trade with the Giants last season that sent Meusel to New York, is another athlete of the same type of Williams. His earnestness and hard work this season with the Phillies have stamped his as one of the real stars of the game. He, like Williams, is a real swatter. To date he has nine home runs to his credit and is leading the Phillies at bat.

Hubbell Wins Despite Lebourveau

WILLIAMS played a conspicuous part in the first victory scored by Wilhelm's birelings in a week. The lanky outfielder had a double and a pair of singles, and drove in a run. In addition, he had four good catches in the outfield and made one of his very few errors.

Walker was impotent with the stick, but the remainder of his mates made up for his lack of hitting. All told, the Phils garnered fourteen safe drives, about their average number a game. Only difference yesterday was the fact that they were meeting a team that looked worse and that Wilbur Hubbell pitched a fair article of ball.

It was the first game in some six weeks that the husky former Giant was able to finish. Out in the West he had trouble getting by and since his return home he has been belted from the mound on four occasions. His support was not of the best against the Braves, but with men on bases in the later innings he proved an enigma.

If Hubbell can get back into the form that characterized him early in the season and the other pitchers get the soreness out of their salary wings the Phils may yet keep out of the cellar. The Braves are a much worse-looking combination by far and there is no reason why Wilhelm shouldn't guide his team for the rest of the season in seventh place, something that a number of other managers, too numerous to mention, have been unable to do in the last five seasons.

The game was a listless affair until Lebourveau kicked a perfect field goal in the fifth inning. Bevo must have thought he was playing with Heinie Miller and his pals when he made a sure effort to retrieve Powell's smash to the wall in the fifth. Instead of getting according to the rules, which call for picking up the pellet with the hands, Bevo tried to use his feet and the last seen of the horsehide came when a scuffish punted it into his back pocket. Bevo had booted a perfect home run for Powell.

* * *

THE Phillies are now three and a half games ahead of the Braves. Chances for getting any higher are negligible, eleven and a half games separating the Phils from the Dodgers, in sixth place. A long swing around the circuit faces the locals and if the pitchers fail to show a reversal of form some chances are expected.

Ketchum's Wildness Hurts A's

JOE BUSH hurled one of his good games and the Mackmen lost another to the Yanks. The A's gave the ballet person a stiff struggle from start to finish and had it not been for wildness on the part of Ketchum, the Texas recruit, the result might have been different.

Sir Joseph allowed but four hits during the frame, for his seventh successive victory and his eighteenth of the season. One of the quarter of the bingles was Welch's homer in the eighth, which counted Houser ahead of him and knotted the figures.

Up until the eighth, when Rommel was erased for a pinch hitter, the game was a titanic pitching duel. For three innings not a man reached first on Handsome Eddie. In the fourth Dugan had a single. A pair of doubles counted one in the fifth and another in the sixth when Bush arched a triple and counted when Galloway made a low throw to first on Dugan's bounder.

The A's could do little with Bush until Welch's round-tripper in the eight. Three more hits, a double and a single by Galloway and Perkins' one-base blow, was the total damage.

Ketchum's wildness in the ninth, when he walked a pair, and Bush's single spelled doom for the Mackies.

In the other American League game Walter Johnson did a lot of good hurling and hitting and beat the Red Sox, thus preventing the Athletics from losing a game in their struggle to keep out of last place. Johnson drove across three runs with a pair of singles and held the Beanseaters to eight hits, most of which were made in the eighth, when the Sox scored a quartet of tallies.

The Sox made a triple play in the ninth inning, too late to do any good. It was the second three-ply killing of the season.

Over in the National the Pirates continued their fast pace by beating the Reds for their twelfth straight victory. This ties the season's record, held by Cleveland, for consecutive triumphs.

Cooper hurled a brilliant article of ball, allowing but two hits up to the ninth, when the Reds bunched three for their only run. Reb Russell, making his first appearance before the home crowd, piled out a four-baser with Carey on base. The victory gave the Bucs a half-game gain on the leading Cards.

* * *

THE Giants broke their losing streak at the expense of the Dodgers. Sherry Smith allowed only six hits, but four of them, including a homer by Frank Frisch, spelled disaster for him. Jess Barnes scattered the eight bingles made by the Dodgers. He was aided by sensational support on the part of Bancroft and Frisch.

WHISKAWAY IS SOLD

G. W. Clarke Pays $125,000 for Noted Three-Year-Old

Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Harry Payne Whitney has notified Trained G. W. Barnes that he has accepted C. W. Clark's offer for the colt Whiskaway and that Barnes might take the three-year-old, generally regarded as the champion of his year, today. The price involved was not made public, but is generally accepted in turf circles to have been $125,000.

Whiskaway came into national prominence last June in the Carlton Stakes at the Aqueduct course. In that race he defeated Morvich, which never before had lost a race, by eight lengths. A week or so later Whiskaway and Morvich met again at Latonia in the special. They carried the same weight and Whiskaway was again the victor.

CRICKET CLUB HAS STAR IN SWANSON

Youthful Caddy Turns in Fine Score in St. Martins Tournament

HAS TWO LEGS ON CUP

The Philadelphia Cricket Club has rung down the curtain on one of the most successful caddy tournaments ever held in this burg—or, any other one, if your fancy runs to ground covering. More than a hundred youngsters entered in the three classes, and battled right down to the finish for the prizes of cash and clubs, as well as the honor of having his name inscribed on the McFarland Cup.

This big silver bowl was presented by a former caddy master of the club, and has been in competition for three years. Eddie Swanson, who galloped in with the victory this year, also was the winner in 1921, and if he can win the tournament next year will gain permanent possession of the trophy.

Seeing this Swanson you would not guess that you were looking at a corking good golfer—in spite of his immature seventeen years—and a probable "great" in the making. He is a slim, freckled kid, with no very powerful pair of shoulders and thin wrists, but how he can seek the ball!

His draving isn't his only feature, either, for his approach shots during the tournament were excellently handled and his putting very fine.

This is readily understood when it is seen his "best ball" for the four days' play was 68! Sixty-eight—and you are reading about caddies, not club professionals.

Swanson's Great Card

Here is his best-ball card:

out ..... 4 4 3 4 4 3 3 4 5—34
in ..... 5 4 3 3 5 2 5 4 3—34—68

There are a lot of players in this corner of the weeds that would like to do as well—players who have been playing golf more years than Eddie has lived. Thirteen pars, two birds and an eagle! Read 'em and weep.

The final match was played yesterday between Swanson and a little colored boy named Billups. Billups had won his match the day before by the overwhelming score of 10 up and 8 to play, and though he was not a favorite to win he had a lot of backing among the youngsters.

But Swanson came through like a miniature Walter Hagen, and his eagle eye on the 400-yard third hole was a classic. His little rival was not discouraged and kept plugging away, and, though he was four down at the turn, came back like a little major and carried his more experienced opponent right down the line.

Eddie wouldn't take all the credit for himself, at that. He says that he had the "lucky caddy" of the links—little Thornton, who won the junior championship.

These tournaments are wonderful things for the boys who carry the bags. It is from this timber that the great professionals of the future will be developed. The youngsters who have parents belonging to clubs have their junior tilts every year, and nothing could be fairer than that their less fortunate brothers should have the same opportunity of developing their skill.

The boys at the Llanerch Country Club have been the most successful in this city in defeating the caddies on other links. They have eight triumphs to their credit and not a single defeat marked up against their record. They haven't played the Cricket Club caddies, however, and the youngsters from St. Martins are confident that they can take the measure of their rivals on the West Chester pike. Tom Doran, caddy master at the Cricket Club, has challenged the Llanerch caddies, and within a week or two the crucial tournament of the year probably will be held.

Stenton's Scheme

The folks up at Stenton have originated a clever plan for getting better service from their lag-toters. William H. Wilson, M. D. Cooper, former president of the Club; Albert H. Sexton and S. Duffield Hopkins, Jr., made up a purse to be given to the ten boys who had the most "excellents" turned in on their cards.

Jimmy Devlin, the Porto Rico pro who is sparring at Stenton until it is time for him to return to the Cascade Vanderbilt; Tom Rowe, Johnny's brother, and Mr. Hopkins were the committee to decide on the winners.

This is a great incentive for the boys. Next Monday their tournament will start under the supervision of Jim Devlin.

Joe Coble started out yesterday as though he were going to break the Cobbs Creek record made by Mike Tobin a month ago. The waiter-golfer took a dashing 54 going out—the lowest ever made for nine holes on the municipal links, but the mental hazard that loomed up when he found himself headed for a record stymied the Honorable Joseph.

He wasn't nearly so good on the inward trip, which should have been easier for him, and finished several strokes higher than Mike Tobin did on his record-breaking round.

It wasn't so long ago that any one who could break an 80 at Cobbs Creek was looked on as a wonder of wonders, but that is getting to be a common occurrence these days. The class of the public links golfers is improving continually.

Par has never been broken out there on the West Philadelphia fairways, but a number of stars, including Tobin, Coble, Bob Hamilton and Marcus Greer, have come dangerously close to it. Some day that record is going to fall with a loud and resounding crash.

PECK MARTIN A WINNER

Shades Sam Blackiston in Final Bout at Cambria A. C.

Joe Peck Martin had a shade the better of Sam Blackiston in the final bout of the open-air show of the Cambria A. C. last night. Blackiston scored heavily at the start, but his desire to land a knockout punch resulted in many wild swings and at the end of the setto Martin had the advantage.

Eddie Revoire, a veteran of the ring, made Kid Sheeler, another old timer, quit in the third round, despite the fact that Sheeler had twenty pounds on his adversary.

The preliminaries were all short and sweet. Young McGovern finished Al Markle in thirty-five seconds of the first round. Frank Ferro finished Johnny Kelly in the fourth and Mike Martell tucked away Frank Cassidy in the second.

THE INDEPENDENT STARS

Among the local baseball teams are many men who are no longer youngsters. They still possess that unquenchable American love for sport, which is so characteristically described by Cullen Cain, in the Sports pages of the PUBLIC LEDGER. "Make It a Habit."—Adv.

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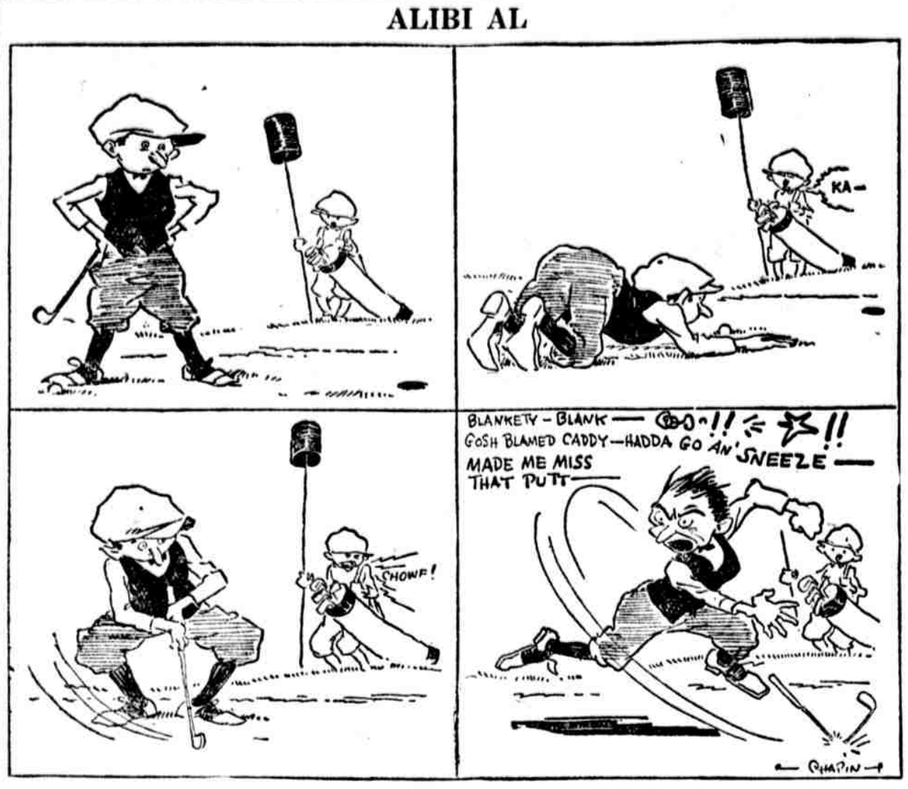

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RELAY MARATHON UNIQUE IN SPORTS

Twelve Teams Will Compete in Philadelphia-Atlantic City Race Monday Morning

TO START FROM CITY HALL

The stage is all set for a performance unique in the world of sports. On Monday morning, for the first time in the history of distance running, twelve teams will start from the north City Hall plaza on the first lap of the Philadelphia-Atlantic relay marathon.

In the absence of Mayor Moore, who will not return to the city until late Monday afternoon, the athletes will be sent away promptly at 8:30 by Director Cortelyou.

The foot race, however, will not begin until the contestants reach Camden. When they are given the word by Director Cortelyou, they will hop into automobiles, in which they will be conveyed across the Delaware. Outside the Pennsylvania Railroad terminal in Camden the motors will drop one man from each team and Mayor Van Hart will give them their real start.

The automobiles containing the other athletes will speed ahead, drop twelve men at the next relay station and pick up the first twelve. This will be continued until the last twelve runners are on their marks waiting to receive the batons.

There will be twelve teams in the race, six from Philadelphia, five from New York and one from Atlantic City. The distance to be covered is approximately sixty miles. The race will be conducted by the Atlantic City Athletic Club, with the sanction of the Middle Atlantic A. A. U.

A Medley Race

At first it was planned to have each man run exactly six miles. However, it was found necessary to make some changes in the places where the relays will change, so that each man will run a different distance. Still, each will run as near to six miles as possible, some traveling a little less, some a little more.

Towns along the route will supply the starting points for the various relays. This will help much in making it as convenient as possible for the runners taking part. The men who finish their relay and are picked up by the autos will be enabled to see the last runners coming down the Atlantic avenue stretch to the finish line at the City Hall, Atlantic City.

All athletes participating in the race will be the guests of the Atlantic City A. C. when they arrive at the shore. Most of them will stay over night, and the club has arranged with various hotels in that city to see that the runners get the best attention.

Samuel Dallas, of he Meadowbrook Club, former president of the A. A. U., is handling the Philadelphia end of the work. Mr. Dallas has made hotel provisions for the runners on the New York teams, who will come here tomorrow afternoon, and will see that the race gets started promptly.

Each contestant will be required to run or walk the entire distance of his relay. Each will carry a baton, which will be passed to the next runner. This baton will contain a message from Mayor Moore which will be presented to Mayor Edward L. Bader, of Atlantic City, by the first man to finish the race.

The teams to date entered in the race follow:

Philadelphia, Meadowbrook Club, St. Joan of Arc C. C., Shanahan C. C., Nativity C. C., Blue Ribbon Juniors, Enterprise C. C.

New York, Mohawk A. C., Pastime A. C. Cygnet A. C., Glencoe A. C., Finnish-American A. C.

Atlantic City, Atlantic City A. C.

A gold cup, which is to be retained for one year only, will be presented to the team winning the race. This will become the permanent possession of the team winning the race three times. Gold medals will be given to each member of the winning team. Silver medals will be accorded the members of the team finishing second, while each member of the team finishing third will receive a bronze medal.

Honorary referee, Mayor Edward L. Bader, Atlantic City; referee, Harry T. Latz, president Atlantic City Athletic Club; vice referee, Samuel J. Dallas, Meadowbrook Club.

Timers, Herman Meyer, Philadelphia; Dr. J. K. Shell, Philadelphia; M. M. Harris, Atlantic City.

Judges, George Kistler, Philadelphia; Luke Smith, Philadelphia; Lawson Robertson, Philadelphia.

Five Leading Batters in Each Major League

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C.
Cobb, Detroit	96	376	71	153	.4069
Sisler, St. Louis	101	413	91	168	.4068
Speaker, Cleve.	100	364	77	137	.376
Schang, New York	81	268	33	93	.347
Hellmann, Detroit	103	394	78	136	.345

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C.
Hornsby, St. Louis	108	423	91	161	.381
Bigbee, Pittsburgh	103	421	78	155	.368
Snyder, New York	59	212	22	75	.353
Grimes, Chicago	91	330	65	110	.361
Hollocher, Chi.	108	410	62	149	.356

NEW WORLD'S SWIM MARK

Helen Wainwright Breaks 300 Meters Record of Hilda James

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 12.—Helen Wainwright, of New York City, established a new world's record for women for 300 meters, free style, at the national swimming championships here negotiating the distance in 4:24-5. The mark formerly was held by Miss Hild James, of Liverpool, England.

ROUTE OF RELAY MARATHON

TEN STOPS ARE NAMED ON THE ROUTE TO SHORE

Longest Stretch Is From Blackwood to Berlin, 7½ Miles

The course of the race and the distance each man will run follows:

No. 1, Camden to Bellmawr, 6.5 miles.

No. 2 Bellmawr to Blackwood, 4.5 miles.

No. 3, Blackwood to Berlin, 7.5 miles.

No. 4, Berlin to Watterford, 6.1 miles.

No. 5, Waterford to Hammonton, 6.3 miles.

No. 6, Hammonton to Anatol Arsenal, 5.6 miles.

No. 7, Anatol Arensal to Egg Harbor, 6.4 miles.

No. 8, Egg Harbor to Pomona, 5.1 miles.

No. 9, Pomona to Absecon, 5.4 miles.

No. 10, Absecon to City Hall, Atlantic City, 6.8 miles.

ROSENBERG SHINES AFTER TWO YEARS

New York Middleweight Fails as Amateur, but Is in Limeglare as Pro

NOW IN LINE FOR "TITLE"

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

LESS than two years ago David Rosenberg was a steady, cash customer up among the gallery gods, at the Madison Square Garden on boxing nights. On Monday night Dave Rosenberg is to get a chance to win the "world's middleweight championship of New York State."

When Harry Greb, who was handed the title by the commission after Johnny Wilson refused to meet the Pittsburgh windmill, failed to sign up to a specified time for a match with Rosenberg the scrapper from the Smoky City also was "deposed" by the powers that be, and it was ordered that Dave meet Phil Krug to decide the championship."

Rosenberg, although virtually unknown, is conceded in New York to be one of the best pugilistic prospects of his poundage in the country. He has been made a favorite against Krug, who is being groomed by Billy McCarney, former Philadelphian, for their Monday night set-to at the Velodrome.

Was Amateur

Starting as an amateur, Rosenberg never showed any impressive form. Being a body puncher Dave was unable to accomplish much in the short space of three rounds, and unless a fellow was a mere novice, Davie often found himself defeated on points.

Rosenberg remained in medal punchfests for about two years. But, sooner or later the lure of the lucre gets a strangle hold on amateur boxers and finally Dave quit to glove for glory, and he went out after the gelt. "Rosie" got his pro start in Jersey City where Dave Driscoll was promoting shows, and Davie knocked out his maiden opponent, a fellow named Lundy, in the third round.

His terrific body attack soon made Rosenberg's opponents sit down in the resin and the fans sit up and take notice. When the Walker law in New York became effective Rosenberg appeared in the first bout under the present jurisdiction, winning in fifteen rounds by judges' decision against Red Allen.

Last summer something occurred which was the making of Rosenberg. Mike Gibbons was matched to meet Soldier Bartfield. Bartfield was hurt in a bout with Lou Bogash and could not meet Gibbons. Rosenberg's manager, George Schwinger, was approached with a proposition to box the Phantom. At this time Rosenberg had been boxing only eight months, and had won twenty bouts. Schwinger figured it would be a good gamble, as Gibbons had been out of the ring for four years and Rosenberg had never been floored.

Defeats Gibbons

The bout took place, and Dave gave a good account of himself, sending Gibbons home with a battered mouth and a broken nose. Since that bout Rosenberg has taken part in more than thirty-five fights, losing but one decision, to Italian Joe Gans.

Dave is very anxious to get a return match with the St. Paul phantom, and, although a number of promoters have been trying to get Gibbons to sign a contract to fight Rosenberg, they have so far been unsuccessful.

Rosenberg was given four chances in the Garden and received the decision each time, winning over Bert Collman, Jimmy Darcy, Augie Ratner and Tommy Robson, whom he also defeated in Brooklyn, making two victories in ten days over the man who gained a decision over Mike Gibbons.

ALL-STAR ASSOCIATION TEAMS IN ACTION AGAIN

White and Colored Nines Play Twilight Game Uptown

Two picked teams representing the white and colored players of the Philadelphia Baseball Association will meet again tonight at the North Phillies' park at Fourth and Wingohocking streets. The game is scheduled to start at 6:15 P. M.

In a recent contest at Shetzline Park the colored lads won by the score of 3 to 1, and Art Summers, manager of the white team, is out to defeat Ed Bolden's selections.

The colored representatives have been strengthened with the addition of several players from Chappie Johnson's Royal Stars, who are back home. Summers has the pick of all the big Class A teams in his line-up.

Sliced Golf Ball Destroys Eye

Chicago, Aug. 12.—As the result of being struck by a sliced golf ball on the Harlem links last Thursday, W. L. Kratz, treasurer and director of the Old Ben Coal Corporation, suffered the loss of his left eye in an operation last night.

How Does It Strike You?

Women's Dress
League Standings
New York's Joke

By THE OBSERVER

THE number of women participating in sports in America is increasing almost daily, and it is pleasing to see a popular movement toward common-sense dress.

In swimming more than in any other sport women dress with the idea of gaining freedom of motion. The California one-piece suit with the short skirt attached is within the limits of modesty and yet does not weigh down the swimmer.

In golf, knickers are the rage, and some women tennis players are wearing them on the courts.

In track and field, however, the contestants have not learned their lesson from kindred sports. Most of the women athletes on the cinder path wear full bloomers and blouses. These are caught in the wind and retard the speed to an amazing degree.

In Europe the women are garbed similar to the men. Short trunks and athletic jerseys are used universally.

From the Old World also comes the best dress for tennis. An appeal to American women for common-sense clothing was made in an article written recently by Sam Hardy, captain of the United States Davis Cup team in 1920.

"The modern game," he wrote, "will never be a possibility while our women continue to burden themselves with their present unathletic tennis costume.

"Every French woman of note and several of the younger British players have begun to "Lenglenize' their apparel, and, while their scant costume is the object of pronounced sniffs from some of the older, more conservative element, the resulting greater freedom is so obvious that it is only a question of time when a standard athletic costume for women will be looked upon as a matter of course.

"The fast game of tennis absolutely demands freedom of movement untrammeled by clinging skirts and long sleeves, and the sooner this is recognized the sooner will our women be able to advance their standard of tennis."

* * *

IF THERE were only more ball players with names like Ketchum, the new Mackman, the life of a paragrapher would not be so dull and drab.

* * *

The Division of Baseball Talent

BASEBALL talent in the cities that comprise the two major leagues is far from being evenly distributed.

There's a phenomenal feature attached to the standings of the clubs today that probably never has occurred outside of this season.

St. Louis, for instance, has to be content with two leading clubs. New York has a pair of second-place teams, and so it goes all down the line. Clubs in the same town or corresponding cities hold the same position in their respective leagues.

Take a look at Pittsburgh and Detroit. Both in third place. The White Sox and the Cubs are both at the tail end of the first division.

At the head of the second division are Cleveland and Cincinnati. Brooklyn and Washington are in sixth place.

Philadelphia can boast of clubs in seventh position and both Boston teams are holding down the bottom of the leagues.

Fans in major-league cities have good, medium or bad baseball. There is no combination.

* * *

IN THE whirl of bicycle racing at Point Breeze, it is marvelous that there are so few spills and injuries. The other night there were as many as thirty and never less than fifteen riders on the track at the same time for almost three hours. And there was not one upset.

* * *

New York Will Have Its Little Joke

NEW YORK will have its little joke, New York meaning the State Athletic Commission. On Monday night the first comedy will take place at the Velodrome.

It will be a bout between Dave Rosenburg and Phil Krug for the middleweight championship of the world (?). This is so because New York says it is.

The New York commission has dethroned more kings than the World War and one of the monarchs without a crown is Johnny Wilson.

The Bostonian failed to answer a summons to box Harry Greb and lost his title thereupon. Greb was notified to clash with Rosenburg, and when the Pittsburgher failed to appear he, too, was thrown into the ash can of ex-champions.

This left the field to Phil Krug and Dave Rosenburg, virtually unknowns, who gained what little reputation they have through the publicity given them by the commission.

Wilson and Greb have been barred and their licenses revoked, but all they have to do to be reinstated is to box the winner of the Rosenburg-Krug act.

The second New York laugh will be put over Tuesday night when Johnny Dundee and Danny Frush battle for the featherweight title at Ebbetts Field. Johnny Kilbane, who is recognized as champion only in the small section of the world not within the New York boundaries, has nothing to say about it.

* * *

SCARCELY a day goes by without a long list of accidents occurring. Yesterday, for instance, the Phils won a ball game.

"REB" RUSSELL IS SOCKING THE BALL

Pirate Outfielder Leads National League Sticksmiths With Mark of .423

Reb Russell, former Chicago White Sox hurler who essayed the role of outfielder with the Minneapolis Club, of the American Association, when he realized that his efforts on the mound were fading, is now giving the National League a surprise by his heavy hitting. Russell was obtained by the Pirates from Minneapolis. He was one of the best hitters in the league and somewhat of a home run cloutcr.

Since joining Pittsburgh he has socked out three homers in fourteen games. His batting average is .423, being the result of 22 hits in 52 times at bat. In addition to his homers, Reb made six doubles and a triple, according to averages including games of last Wednesday released today.

Rogers Hornsby, the St. Louis batting star, however, continued to top the list of hitters in the Heydler circuit who have played in 85 or more games. He is crowning the pill for an average of .383, and is out in front in total bases with 289, and in home runs with 28. Grimes, of Chicago, is the runner-up to Hornsby in batting, with a mark of .361, and Bigbee, of Pittsburgh, with .360, is third.

Max Carey, of the Pirates, continues to show the way to the base stealers with 33 thefts, and also leads as a run-getter, having registered 94 times.

The race for batting honors in the American League is one of the hottest fights in years with only a fraction of a point separating Ty Cobb and George Sisler for the premier honors.

Ken Williams, the home run slugger of the majors, who has cracked out his thirtieth homer, has joined the select ten by boosting his mark from .313 to .329. Tillie Walker, of the Athletics, is the runner-up to Williams for circuit drive honors, with 25, and "Babe" Ruth, the king of swats, is trailing the pair with 21.

Miller and Walker Lead A's and Phils

ATHLETICS

	Games	A.B.	R.	H.	H.R.	S.B.	P.C.
Miller	93	345	62	117	15	5	.339
Galloway	105	388	57	125	2	6	.322
Hauser	63	177	26	55	5	0	.311
Strunk	29	69	3	17	0	1	.246
Heimach	27	39	5	11	0	0	.283
Perkins	102	352	39	98	4	1	.278
Wheat	105	367	48	98	8	3	.270
Walker	102	385	73	101	25	1	.262
Johnson	67	256	40	64	1	1	.250
Welch	94	286	30	69	6	2	.241
Young	65	309	50	84	1	5	.272
McGowan	99	1[illegible]2	43	40	4	4	.250
Rommel	35	57	2	11	0	0	.192
Naylor	24	38	4	7	1	0	.184
Yarrison	18	6	0	1	0	0	.167
Harris	34	53	3	8	0	0	.151
Hasty	19	48	2	7	1	0	.146
Scheer	23	48	2	6	0	0	.125
Eckert	18	10	0	1	0	0	.100
Sullivan	19	11	0	1	0	0	.091

PHILLIES

	Games	A.B.	R.	H.	H.R.	S.B.	P.C.
Walker	94	365	70	123	8	7	.337
Fletcher	86	306	43	98	7	2	.320
Williams	98	385	65	121	18	6	.314
Henline	80	291	34	87	1	2	.299
Mokan	49	158	21	47	3	0	.297
Bruggy	77	267	40	78	14	2	.292
Winters	25	68	9	19	1	0	.279
Parkinson	94	377	69	104	8	1	.276
Wrightstone	53	147	16	40	3	3	.272
Meadows	23	51	7	13	0	0	.255
Weinert	29	37	3	9	0	1	.243
Leslie	87	308	28	79	2	2	.257
Lebourveau	56	136	17	34	1	0	.250
Peters	29	89	7	22	0	0	.246
J. Smith	26	84	8	19	1	0	.226
Rapp	75	314	33	69	0	4	.220
Hubbell	22	43	3	7	0	0	.163
Ring	29	58	3	8	1	0	.140
Singleton	15	26	2	3	0	0	.115
G. Smith	26	44	0	3	0	0	.068

AMERICAN LEAGUE CLUB BATTING

Club	G.	AB.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	S.B.	P.C.
Detroit	110	3831	597	1180	191	57	42	55	.310
St. Louis	107	3744	588	1129	202	70	76	95	.302
Cleveland	112	3880	587	1154	240	59	26	83	.297
New York	105	3760	555	1105	158	55	67	37	.294
Chicago	108	3674	471	979	166	41	30	63	.266
Boston	107	3733	430	988	172	35	42	42	.265
Wash'ton	106	3583	459	945	162	51	27	69	.264
Athletics	105	3543	577	934	150	42	70	36	.264

NATIONAL LEAGUE CLUB BATTING

Club	G.	AB.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	S.B.	P.C.
New York	105	3768	585	1160	174	68	53	86	.313
Pittsb'h	102	3654	556	1124	159	67	31	88	.308
St. Louis	107	3716	562	1100	237	49	69	56	.296
Cincinnati	109	3699	519	1090	136	68	31	89	.295
Chicago	107	3628	519	1066	165	46	28	66	.294
Brooklyn	104	3630	408	1050	156	50	41	59	.289
Phila	99	3482	463	962	169	37	78	29	.276
Boston	101	3412	404	914	117	44	24	4	.268

BASEBALL Today 2 GAMES
NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK
PHILLIES vs. BOSTON
FIRST GAME 1:30 P. M.
SEATS AT GIMBELS AND SPALDINGS

FASTEST HORSES GREATEST DRIVERS
PHILADELPHIA
GRAND CIRCUIT MEETING
BELMONT DRIVING PARK
AUGUST 15, 16, 17, 18, 19
Reservations can be made at A. Saunders Secretary, Keim's, 1824 Market street.

COME HAVE DINNER AT **MEENEHAN'S CAFE**
SUNDAY SPECIALS
62D & WALNUT STS.

Lobster Dinner, $1.50
Half Broiled Lobster
Deviled Clam
Filet of Sole Tartare Sauce
Barbecued Oysters
Baked Potato

Soft Shell Crab Platter, $1.00
Fried Soft-Shell Crabs Tartare Sauce
Baked Potato Stuffed Tomato

Blue Fish Platter, $1.00
Broiled Fresh Blue Fish
French Fried Potatoes New Succotash
Cole Slaw

Sirloin Steak Platter, $1.10
16-oz. Sirloin Steak, Fresh Mushrooms
French Fried Potatoes,
Fresh String Beans

Meenehan's Special, $1.50
Lobster Thermidor
Deviled Crab
Filet of Sole Tartare Sauce
Clams Casino
Saratoga Potatoes

Chicken Platter, $1.50
Half Broiled Spring Chicken
Corn on Cob Baked Potato
Lettuce and Tomatoes, French Dressing

Lamb Platter, $1.00
Roast Leg of Spring Lamb
Mashed Potatoes New Succotash
Sliced Tomatoes

Cold Cuts with Chicken, Potato Salad $1.25
Cold Roast Sirloin with Potato Salad ..... .90