Shanahan-Stonehurst Game Gives Evidence of Growth and Popularity of Semi-Pro Baseball

WEST PHILLIE TEAMS STAGE HEADLINE ACT IN BASEBALL BATTLE

Action Is Keynote of Diamond Dispute as Shanahan Obtains Sweet Revenge on Stonehurst—Men, Women and Kiddies Enjoy Conflict of Rivals

SAY what you want concerning the enthusiasm generated in the hearts of big-league baseball fans? Rave about the baseball spirit of the small-town rooter? Then go out and watch the fan who follows the semi-pro game in Philadelphia.

Last night several thousand men, women and kids piled into the inclosure that the Shanahan ball players have dedicated as their field of battle. It was the fourth meeting between Stonehurst and Shanahan—and fur and feathers were expected to fly.

Stonehurst had already bruised the feelings of the Shanahan players by beating that club three times in succession, and revenge, sweet revenge, was looked for. It was achieved, too, by the way, for Shanahan reversed the verdict of other days by winning 3 to 1.

The field is not unlike that of the major league clubs of thirty years ago. A skin diamond and a lumpy outfield, a ragged square of unpainted fence; a fringe of bleachers on three sides, and those bleachers filled with an enthusiastic, yelling mob of spectators.

And all the onlookers were not in the park. They perched on any conceivable edge of vantage that offered—telegraph poles, sign boards, automobiles. And they yelled and cheered whenever anything of interest popped up.

The sun was a brazen ball of fire in the sky when the Shanahan valiants took the field. Every wisp of wind that danced across the diamond whirled up clouds of dust in the players' eyes. None of them minded that. They were heart and soul in the conflict. They wanted desperately to win—and the minor exigencies of wind or weather bothered them not at all.

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YOU could see that to the man every man on the diamond tried on every play. You could see it by the fiery sparks of anger that flamed up occasionally when a play went wrong. You could see it when Jim Bonner, the Shanahan shortstop, crashed out on the diamond in the sixth inning to come with Lefty Pierson.

The Passing of Rowdyism

THERE is an admirable spirit shown in this intense desire to win. It isn't merely playing with these boys. The game is the big thing in their lives. But that doesn't excuse fighting with umpires. The arbiters are placed on the field to give a decision—and they see them, and fighting don't do semi-pro ball any good.

Bonner was hooted by a portion of the crowd because of his alleged unfair attempt of Third Baseman Nash to block a throw to first. The Shanahan fans are partisans, but his better judgment should have prevented. Bonner is a fiery player, and as game a man as ever stood in cleats. But—

The previous night Lefty Pierson, handicapped by the loss of his catcher on the Shanahan field, and didn't win. He lost, 3 to 2, in an error.

The Pierson string extends back to the last game he played in semi-pro ball, for the iron hand of Professor George Currie, of the Judge Lands of the sand-lots, will keep it so.

There was nothing like that last night. The Shanahan fans last night saw that angry flare of Bonner's, and it may be a good thing if Jim keeps a grip on himself in the future.

The rooting, though, was good, strong at times on the personal, had an undercurrent of good humor. It was one West Philadelphia praise, and everybody had a good time. In the heat of battle thoughtless words might be said, but they are forgotten as soon as the last man was out.

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A WONDERFUL spirit there, on player and spectator—a spirit that swept through the ball fields.

Real Ball Players

DON'T run away with the idea that you have to be a fan whose interest is centered on the big leagues. Some fans who favored on the Shanahan diamond last night are [illegible] fans. They are not. They are ball players in every sense of the word.

Look at the Shanahan lineup. Gravon at the outfield, for instance. Who do we see but Charley Pick, who played for ten years under the master hand of John McGraw and in one of them helped lead the National League in hitting.

Then we glimpse George Schlueter, who has starred in many a bonnie fray for Parkesburg, and Hetrick, who was an St. Josephs star. On the infield is "Ty" Heffernan, formerly of Lafayette and the Brooklyn Federals; Shortstop Larry Doyle, who has, in the memories of a sweet young ball player; Hinds, of Riverside, and Peterson, of Perkasville. A snappy organization that.

On the points, right-hander Walter Mogil, who once hurled for Connie Mack, and Catcher Gales, who is a veteran and a line of booming chatter. No one could end this equal to pitching has been or pulling youngsters.

And Stonehurst?

Paddy Byrne, in right field, used to play alongside of International asparagus beds until the war [illegible]. Rodgers, the famous soccer player, and Logan [illegible] the other two thirds of the divehearts. In the infield Mulholland, Tim Murphy and North, Newspapers there. In the box "Spitter" Rothschild, [illegible] and a lot of amateurs. Behind the bat Minnow, who is as good for an [illegible] of fun.

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NOTHING the matter with these clubs, eh? No, sir.

Game Full of Thrills

SHANAHAN won as he has not had to win on walkaway. The players knew that they were in a game. The Stonehurst battling spirit was drenched only when the last man was out in the ninth inning.

Doubles by Thomas and Lopez put Stonehurst in the lead in the fourth, but they didn't hold it long for Peterson, Fox and Schlueter sent booming hits to the gardens that knotted the score in their half.

In the sixth inning the Shanahan clubbers put the game away in their strongbox. Robinson, who had replaced Hetrick, with men on bases, could not quite make the grade in that crucial and a throw of his pushed the two deciding tallies across the plate.

The one weakness apparent in the Shanahan attack was the base running. They tossed several runs away by being caught off the paths, but they did not feel the lash of [illegible] because the Stonehurst attack could not batter the artful shoots of Walter Mogilan.

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YOUNG NASH at third base had a rough evening. Shooting balls hard down the alleys doubtless looked like attempted murder in the second degree, and it cost all the nerve of a machine gunner to face the drives. There we saw bravery of a very high order. Nash's anatomy, and hardly one singed hair or even a mark on the skin.

Carwright Real Head

HELFRICH, too, was a standout. He [illegible] the first-base line like the Atlantic City express coming up for lost time and went head over heels when he tangled up with Mulholland's legs. A sprained ankle was the extent of his injury.

The game was fast, not only in the sense of speed, but in speed of action. These semi-pro lads need not apologize for the brand of ball they dish up to the baseball public. It is worth any fan's while to amble out to the lots and seep himself in the spirit and the [illegible] of the game.

And now a word about the men [illegible] who are bringing semi-professional baseball to the pinnacle that it should be on. George Carwright, the president of the Philadelphia Baseball Association, is a man with personality and force.

He realizes thoroughly what without authority his purpose cannot be accomplished. Individuals, teams, even leagues cannot be considered if the good of the game is at stake.

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HIS hand is on the reins, and a better one could not be there. Twilight baseball in Philadelphia has developed to mammoth size, and it will grow in geometrical proportions with such men as Carwright pushing it along at a gallop' pace.

Scraps About Scrappers

Next week's bouts at the Legion A. A. will be held on Wednesday night, [illegible] Ryan has a feature [illegible] in which Benny Bass, [illegible] Young McGovern in a scheduled eight-round encounter.

On Monday night Benny Bass makes his debut in his first of [illegible] bouts for the week when he tackles Joe [illegible] in this city, at the Northeast A. C. [illegible].

Thirty-four rounds of boxing are on tap for Manayunk fans at West Manayunk on Monday night. The twelve-round [illegible] will be between Tommy Kelly and Jack Devlin. They are welterweights. Billy Gannon tackles Bobby Robinson in the eight-round semi-final. Other numbers: Joe Rice vs. Mickey Brown, Bobby Burke vs. Joe Gibbons and Jimmy Gross vs. K. O. Tracey.

Pete Malone, who arranged bouts this week in conjunction with the St. Aloysius' Church carnival, Twenty-sixth and Tasker streets, will box to night three rounds against Joe Brock. Other numbers: Frank Kramer vs. Joe Redd and Billy Custer vs. Billy Shavlo.

Joe Martin, twenty-one years old, 135 pounds, is in shape to break into local fistic competition. John Donatilli is Martin's adviser.

Sammy Hewitt is out to make good in the ring as a pro. He is confident he will repeat his victory against Mike Kredell when they clash in a return encounter at the Co-[illegible] Monday night. Frankie [illegible] is the semi. Freddie [illegible] vs. Robert Johnny [illegible] Young Irish and Joe Britt vs. [illegible].

Answers to queries: O. Kilbane boxed [illegible] Cleveland last [illegible] and K. O. Tracey weighed [illegible] pounds for their [illegible] contest in Philadelphia April 20, 1923, at [illegible]. Mike Ryan is a Heavyweight. The record for the Jeffries-Ketchel fight at Michigan City was 7:06.

Marty Sullivan, who used to box under the name of [illegible] bantam title contender, is prepared to look at local clubs. Marty claims victories against a dozen of Philadelphia bantams.

Otto O'Keefe, of this city, formerly of Atlantic City, scored two knockdowns in a bout with Sammy Vale at Ocean City, N. J., the judges giving it a draw at the finish of ten rounds.

Patsy Broderick, winner of the George F. Parker trophy [illegible], has returned after a vacation and he is in strict training at Hermanus's gym. Patsy wants to meet the leading welterweights, he states, including Johnny Jordan, Charley White, Benny Leonard and Lew Tendler.

Jack Rinaldi, local southpaw, winner of two Gayety tournaments, is ready to meet any of the 110-pounders hereabouts.

Battling Able Davis, 130, will meet Bobby White at the Gayety August 28. Davis is a stablemate of Willie Kid Wink, 115-pounder.

PATTERSON COOL IN FOOT FAULT

Australian Captain Only Annoyed a Little in Crisis That Crushed O'Hara Wood

ANZACS VICTORS AT NET

By EDWIN J. POLLOCK

GERALD L. PATTERSON swung back his racquet and tossed the ball in the air. The might of his wrist and shoulder and body was put into that drive. It was a typical Patterson serve.

The ball cut low across the net and whizzed by Manuel Alonzo and Count de Gomar, the Spanish team, yesterday at the Germantown Cricket Club, where the final round "tie" of the Davis Cup is in progress.

It was an ace and it meant set, match point and the edge in the series for the right to oppose America in the challenge round at Forest Hills next month.

"Fault!" Sam Hardy, captain of the United States Davis Cup team in 1920, called the turn. The Australian had overstepped the margin.

Patterson and Pat O'Hara Wood were leading, sets two-love, games 5-4 and points, 40-love.

The conditions were almost identical to those of Thursday when a foot-fault robbed Wood of a triumph over Manuel Alonso.

The gallery, expectation, sensed the possibility of another thrill such as set them tingling on Thursday, but there were additional persons added to the cast playing on the green. Others of different temperament were co-starred with the principals of Thursday's classic.

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THE unexpected failed to arrive. The thrill was never produced for Patterson, although erratic, is not high strung. He plays a cool, steady calculating game and is unaffected by the "breaks."

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Patterson Steadies

IF PATTERSON were as fine drawn as O'Hara Wood and Count de Gomar capable of being aroused like Manuel Alonso, there might have been another drama yesterday.

But the broad-shouldered Australian was not bothered by the fault. He may have been just a wee bit upset, for he double-faulted again, but then in the next instant he was himself. The match went to deuce. But the "Big Bertha" of Patterson's service boomed and it was all over.

The ball sped to Alonso's forehand for a clean ace. The next one was shot so speedily at the Count that it was all the Spaniard could do to get his racquet on it. The ball fell short of the net and a straight-set victory went to Australia at 6-3, 6-3, 6-4.

The win gave the men from the "under side of the world" a big advantage. It was freely predicted about the clubhouse today that the Anzacs would be the competitors against our defenders at Forest Hills, and let it be said that Patterson and Wood will have to show much better tennis than they displayed against Spain to conquer the Americans.

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TILDEN, Richards and Johnston will be straddling their game and there is little danger of the coveted Davis Cup taking a sea voyage past the Statue of Liberty this year.

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Australians Strong at Net

STORMING the net at every opportunity, the Anzacs had little trouble against their Latin rivals. It was only in the third set that Spain rallied, and for the first time in the match took the lead in games at 4-3. But Patterson brought to play again his masterly overhead smashes, and Wood patted the ball in neat placements just over the net and the threat was squelched.

Both teams fought desperately to reach the barrier. But the returns of the Spaniards were too soft, and Patterson or Wood set racket-to-ball for impossible returns.

Manuel Alonso was the Spanish star as usual. He carried the brunt of the attack and his returns had power. Count de Gomar had trouble with the terrific speed of Patterson's strokes, and at times was utterly at a loss to cope with them.

Patterson and Wood between them had thirty placements in the three sets. This tells the story of the Australian victory. Alonso had fourteen placements and De Gomar only five.

Alonso had more errors than any of the quartet, but he was the aggressor of the Spanish team, and when his ball found the net it was because he tried to put steam behind it. His accuracy was off for the struggle carried the penalty.

The Spaniards felt the defeat keenly, but perhaps not so keenly as two of their supporters in the stands, the diplomatic envoys from Rome, Ambassador Jacobini, just returned to this country from Spain, and Emilio de Mora, Spanish Consul in this city, were grieved.

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VICTORY or defeat for Spain means little to their splendid players compared with the impression they have made on the tennis fans and sportsmen of Philadelphia. The town has taken them to their hearts.

CHARLIE O'NEILL WINS

Defeats Al Verbecken in Wind-Up at Cambria A. A.

Charlie O'Neill, weight 161 pounds, defeated Al Verbecken, 154 pounds, in the wind-up at the open air show of the Cambria A. C. last night.

Although his opponent had an advantage of seven pounds, Verbecken fought hard all the way, and it was only his wildness that lost him the decision, as time and time again he left openings of which O'Neill was quick to take advantage.

In the semi-windup Benny Bass beat Frankie Ferro in six sessions. The other results: Tommy White won over Tommy Ellis, Mickey Martel finished Pat Deeney in the second and Young Mulligan and Toughey Dugan battled to a draw.

CHANNEL SWIM POSTPONED

Ten Days' Delay Will Give Swimmers an Advantage

Dover, Aug. 19.—Ten days will elapse before an attempt to swim the English Channel is made by any of the four American long distance swimmers who are training for this difficult task.

The tides are rapidly strengthening, and Jack Wiedman, the local pilot, says the delay will give the swimmers an advantage, as the temperature of the sea water is gradually improving.

The four Americans, Charles Toth and Sam Richards, of Boston; Henry Sullivan of Lowell, Mass., and Walter Patterson, of Bridgeport, Conn., continue to take practice swims in the sea and long walks daily.

JUST A THRONG AT TWILIGHT

NETWORK KEYNOTE OF AUSTRALIAN VICTORY

Kills at Barrier Enabled Anzacs to Conquer Spanish Team in Davis Cup Doubles—Spain Still Has Good Chance

By WILLIAM T. TILDEN, 2d
National Singles Champion

AUSTRALIA went into the lead by two matches to one over Spain when Gerald L. Patterson and Pat O'Hara-Wood defeated Manuel Alonso and Count de Gomar in sequence sets yesterday on the courts of the Germantown Cricket Club in the final round of the Davis Cup tie, 6-3, 6-3, 6-4.

It was a decisive, clean-cut victory for the Australians, who were never in danger. The Antipodean team went into the offensive with the first point and held it to the end. The Spanish pair never could really gain a foothold against the superb volleying and smashing of the Australians.

The first set opened with a break of Alonso's service as Wood cut off the volleying returns of Patterson's shot at the net. This net attack on their opponents' service is the keynote of the Australian doubles play. The partner of the receiver stands in, as does the netman, and attempts to kill the server's volley.

The entire success or failure of the system depends on the return of service which, to succeed, must be low, fast and accurate. How well both Patterson and Wood returned service can be shown by the fact that they gathered no less than fourteen placements in the first set to their opponents' seven, most of them kills of volleys.

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PATTERSON was the dominant force throughout the whole match, but particularly in the first set. He scored two more points than his errors.

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Count de Gomar Weak

THE Australians romped home to a 6-3 set in the first and continued their march in the second for the same score. Count de Gomar was the weak link in the Spanish chain. His return of service, particularly off Patterson's delivery, was too high and slow, allowing the Australians to kill off the shot in any portion of the court. Manuel Alonso fought valiantly, but in vain, to stem defeat. It could not be. He showed the effects of his terrific match with Wood in his uncertainty off the ground and a certain lack of punch.

The final set saw Spain throw away her only chance when she led at 4-3. Then Wood, serving for four successive game leads, it dead, and Count de Gomar lost his delivery, aided by two double faults.

A most amazing incident occurred on Patterson's service, score 40-0 match point for Australia. Patterson served a fault to De Gomar, then placed a perfect delivery, but was foot-faulted by "Sam" Hardy, the foot-fault judge. He had swung over the line. He grinned and proceeded immediately to serve another double fault and miss an easy volley for deuce.

The crowd grew restive, wondering if the same sensational ending to this match would result as happened in the Wood-Alonso meeting, but Patterson calmly settled himself and drove over two aces, ending the match and giving Australia the lead.

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IT WAS not a great doubles match. Patterson was the outstanding star, with twenty-two placements and six aces, and but twenty-five errors and five double faults. Manuel Alonso shone for Spain, but he could not make up for Count de Gomar's inability to cope with the speed of the Australian pair.

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De Gomar's Chance

AT 2:30 today Count de Gomar meets Wood in what may prove the deciding match of the series. Spain must win this to have a chance. De Gomar has a fine chance against Wood, for he can face the accurate steadiness of Wood far better than he could the blinding speed of Patterson. I believe the match will be close, certainly four sets, and may even result in a victory for Spain, for De Gomar is improving while Wood is stiff and sore in the shoulder from his previous matches.

Should Spain win the first match, then the whole tie will hinge on the final match between Alonso and Patterson. Should the decision hang on this battle, I would expect to see full five sets before victory could be claimed by either team.

Patterson is more severe than O'Hara-Wood, but not so steady. Alonso handled Wood's speed well, but had trouble with his accurate driving. Thus it seems to me that Alonso should have a good a chance with Patterson as he did with Wood. Frankly, if the match is squared at 2-all I think that Spain is as likely to be the challenger of America as is Australia.

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TODAY is the big day. Spain or Australia! Take your choice.

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TO HEAR VON ELM

Will Appear Before Golf Executive Committee on August 26

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 19.—George Von Elm, Salt Lake amateur golfer, whose entry in the national amateur tournament at Brookline was rejected by the United States Golf Association, will appear by appointment at a meeting of the Executive Committee in New York City August 26.

Members of the Salt Lake Country Club said today that Von Elm's conduct has been exemplary in his ten years of development.

His acceptance of a position with the Salt Lake branch of a sporting goods house, they said, was with the understanding and after consulting his friends that it could not affect his standing as an amateur.

"PRO" GRID MEETING

Moguls Gather in Dayton Tomorrow to Arrange Fall Schedule

Columbus, O., Aug. 19.—The National Football League will meet in Dayton, O., tomorrow, to arrange the schedule for this fall. Other matters to come up at the meeting will be the posting of $1000 guarantee by each club and selection of officials.

Teams representing these cities will be present: Akron, Canton, Cleveland, Columbus, Marion, Toledo, Youngstown and Dayton, O.; New York, Buffalo and Rochester, N. Y.; Hammond, Rock Island and Chicago, Ill.; Milwaukee, Green Bay and Racine, Wis.; Louisville, Ky.; Detroit, Mich., and Minneapolis, Minn.

Typos Off for Cleveland

The Philadelphia Typographical Union baseball team, headed by National Commissioner James P. Bowen and Manager Jesse O. Romig, left last night for Cleveland, where the "fifteenth annual tournament of the Union Printers' International Baseball League will be held during the week of August 20-27.

ARMY POLOISTS WIN

Defeat Meadow Brook Team for Rathbone Cup, 11 to 2

Narragansett Pier, R. I., Aug. 19.—The army's fine polo team, starting of four goals, a shade too much to hand over to the junior champions, galloped away from the Meadow Brook Ramblers in a game for the Rathbone Cup here to the tune of 11 goals to 2.

H. E. Talbott, Jr., scored twice for the Ramblers, but the best work for the defeated four was done by Perry Beadleston, who was the keystone of the Rambler attack and defense.

Beadleston stormed up, through the press again and again and Talbott was very much in action for the Ramblers.

The Soldiers went well out in front in the early stages of the game, and there was no change to catch them. Time and again Beadleston and Talbott nipped the ball off the boards and gambled with long shots for goal. They were, however, facing an excellent defense in which Erwin's backing played a prominent part.

RACE DRIVERS INJURED

Baldwin and Leary Sustain Broken Arms at West Chester Track

West Chester, Pa., Aug. 19.—John Baldwin, of Downingtown, and Joseph Leary, of West Chester, were severely injured late yesterday afternoon during the racing events at the Downingtown track, where twilight events were being staged.

In the three-minute class one of the horses fell and two others piled on the fallen animal. Leary and Baldwin were driving the latter and were thrown from their sulkies which were wrecked. All three horses feel in a heap.

Baldwin and Leary each have broken arms and the former is suffering from a badly injured leg, while Leary was badly bruised about the body. Both are at their homes.

SARAZEN KING PIN AT GOLF IN U. S.

Establishes Record by Winning Two Big American Titles This Year

IS A POPULAR CHAMPION

Gene Sarazen is the king pin of American golf.

By winning the final match at Oakmont yesterday against Emmet French, veteran Youngstown professional, the sable-haired Italian with the Roosevelt smile, has cinched his position as dictator of the links.

His triumph at Skokie, of course, was more important than this latest achievement, but it took a victory at Oakmont to convince the world that Sarazen was as good as he believed himself to be.

This is no rap at Gene, no attempt to make folks believe that the new champion is swelled up by his successes. Sarazen was just as confident a year ago that he was the best golfer in the world as he is now.

He went South with the backing of no club, a free lance kid of twenty, setting himself to beat the masters of the links at their own game.

He made a showing in the corn pone belt that caught the attention of the biggest professionals and critics. When he went to Skokie to compete in the open golfers in general knew nothing of him. But a certain professional who rates high in the game advised his friends to get down a bet on Gene and personally engineered a pool to back him. That was how high he stood with his compatriots.

His battle at Oakmont was a test of nerve. Facing Jock Hutchison, Bobby Cruikshank and Emmet French on successive days is strenuous campaigning. But Gene came through and won each tilt by a comfortable margin.

The Hutchison affray was tight for twenty-seven holes, but it was the veteran Scot who broke under the strain. Cruikshank never had a chance to beat Gene, and after the first eighteen holes yesterday it was apparent that Sarazen was on the last lap of his trip after the professional golfers' champion-hip.

Last year Walter Hagen was the boss of the P. G. A. He did not bother to go to Oakmont to defend his title, because he is cleaning up a fortune by playing exhibition matches in company with Silent Joe Kirkwood, the Australian trick shot wizard.

Besides, he has won almost every title that the world offers, and he can be content to rest a while on the laurels he captured in competitive play and clean up the shekels while the cleaning is good.

A Popular Champion

Sarazen's victory yesterday was a popular one. His meteoric rise has caught the fancy of the golfing world, and they were hopeful that he would break a record by winning the title that was played for at Oakmont.

Philadelphians had the opportunity of seeing the little fellow at Philmont in the never-to-be-forgotten match with Hagen, Kirkwood and Hoffner.

Local pride was somewhat dented at the quick elimination of our professionals. Few expected that one of our boys could battle through the class that predominated on the Pittsburgh fairways and grab the crown that Walter Hagen wore so jaunttily.

But it was hoped that Charley Hoffner or Johnny Rowe or one of the other locals would step forward to the final rounds.

It was not to be, though. The Philadelphians played well and fought gamely, but they had the bad luck to draw the stiffest opposition in the very first round. Only Hoffner and Matt Duffy, who drew a bye on opening day, advanced to the second round.

Public Links Prides

On Monday a week—August 28, to be accurate — the first amateur public links championship of the United States will be played on the Ottawa Park course at Toledo, O.

There isn't much time to raise funds for the players who will represent Philadelphia on the Western turf. The Philadelphia Golf Club, which has its headquarters at Cobb's Creek, has started a subscription list and will accept donations of any size. But so far there has been no cloudburst of money.

Joe Cobb, the first champion of the municipal links, and Roger Conti, of the University of Pennsylvania, won the qualifying round and will be the official representatives of our fair city. Mike Tobin, the course record holder, will go at his own expense, but money is needed to send the other two.

Philadelphia golfers should have pride enough in the achievements of the boys who do not belong to clubs to help them bring the honor of a championship to this city.

How Does It Strike You?

Reiter's Idea
Rebuilding A's
Pierson's Conduct

By THE OBSERVER

AFTER more years than we care to admit, we dare take issue with Bosey Reiter.

Do you know Bosey? He was a star at Princeton many, many seasons ago. Now he is head of the department of physical education at Lehigh University in the academic year, and in the summer teaches a football class at Harvard.

In his younger days Bosey was a lifeguard at Ocean Grove, N. J. He was our idol then. We used to follow him around like his shadow, run errands for him and, oh, boy! when he would permit me to sit with him on his high lookout bench at the water's edge there wasn't a more chesty kid on the coast.

Bosey was a football player by instinct, but he loved wrestling, too, and he used to take on the big heavies of the beach. And there was not one among them who could stand against the onslaught of the powerful lifeguard.

Reiter came out with a grand new method of inspiring football players yesterday. His idea is to furnish them with thrilling poetry between the halves and thus fire them with the main essential of the gridiron game—fight.

His three favorites are: "The Test," by Edward V. Cook; "God Hates a Quitter," and "To Those Who Have Tried and Failed."

Sound appropriate, don't they? But somehow we cannot imagine a football player becoming inspired to the point where he is willing to go out and tackle a locomotive by the printed word. This effect is produced better, we believe, by the spoken, or shouted, or howled word.

When you sit down at night alone and review your day's efforts and check up on your shortcomings, you are more inclined toward resolutions and more susceptible to inspiration from poetry than you would be in the middle of a thrilling football game.

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JOHN W. HEISMAN, Penn football coach, saw the Davis Cup match yesterday. He said he would like to have eleven gridiron players who could become aroused like Manuel Alonso.

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Mack Starts His Rebuilding Campaign

FOR THE eighth consecutive summer Connie Mack has started his rebuilding campaign. The procession of ball players to Shibe Park for 1922 has begun.

Year after year Mack brings up numbers of bushers and gives them a chance with his club. He has tried out more athletes than any manager in either league and yet the Athletics are still floundering around near the bottom, spurting into a glare here and flickering and fading there.

But they are coming, this new group, and hope has been born again. They started last week when Ketchum reported.

Dave Keefe, the three-fingered pitcher, is with us once more, but probably will be sent to Milwaukee in part payment for Hauser.

Two pitchers and a third baseman were purchased by Mack recently and they will report next week.

Brame, a tall, lanky right-handed pitcher, of Hopkinsville, in the Kitty League, and Shilling, another right-hander, from Paris, Tex., of the Western League, are the hurlers.

The infielder is McCue, of Moline, of the Three-Eye League. He has been hitting well over .300 out West.

These players form the advance guard. More will follow.

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RIGHT now the A's are riding high on the crest of a spurt. When they are good, they're very, very good; and when they are bad, they're—write your own words.

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Suspension and Fine Is Due Bill Pierson

BILL PIERSON should know better. He took aim with his left and let go on an umpire's chin the other evening, when Chester played the South Phillies.

Bill is a big leaguer, or rather he used to be, and his temper should be more under control.

It would have been a long suspension and a heavy fine for Pierson if he had hit an umpire when he was with the Athletics. Perhaps he has forgotten the etiquette of the diamond.

The Chester team seems to be particularly troublesome. They started a small riot at Bridesburg several months ago.

There is one way to stop the rowdyism of Chester and any other club. That is to impose suspensions, without pay, and fines.

If there is any one method to make a ball player behave himself, it is through his pocketbook.

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GENE SARAZEN is up against it. There are no more national golf championships for him to win.

CARD RALLY BEATS PHILLIES IN 14TH

Ring Falters After Pitching Brilliant Ball—Giants Smother Cubs

COOPER'S STREAK BROKEN

The Cards ambled back to second place in the National League race by handing our Phils a defeat in the fourteenth inning out in the Mound City. Jimmy Ring went the full route for Wilhelm, being nicked for sixteen safeties. The Phils made nine bingles off North and Haines, who shared the pitching burden for the Cards.

To all intents and purposes the Phils had the game won in the fourteenth, when Walker's double scored Wrightstone, who had singled. With one down, Stock singled, Jack Smith, who previously had a homer, tripled and Torporcer singled, sending in the tieing and winning runs in the last half of the fourteenth.

The Phils had numerous opportunities to win the game, but were unable to make the necessary bingle. In the tenth, with a man on third and one out, the next two batters were unable to hit even a long fly. Wrightstone led with the stick, getting three hits out of six trips to the platter.

Wilbur Cooper after winning eight straight stumbled against the Braves and the Pirates lost their third straight. Frank Miller who formerly hurled for the Bucs, had their number, while his mates were pounding Cooper for eleven hits. Four hits and a base on balls in the fifth spelled victory for the Braves who broke their losing streak.

The Dodgers and the Reds had the day off, rain interfering with the opening game of their series.

The Cubs and Giants engaged in a slugging bee, the former winning and dropping Killifer's clan to third place. A total of twenty-eight runs was scored during the fracas, one less than the major league record. The Giants made only twelve hits to twenty for the home club, errors and walks helping the victors. Irish Meusel had five hits during the game.

For the fourth time this season the Tygers suffered a shutout, Rip Collins, of Boston, turning the trick and holding the Cobbmen to five scattered hits. Oleson, the former Cornell star, was found for twelve safe hits.

A five-run rally in the sixth enabled the Indians to break their losing streak at the expense of the Senators. Morton proved effective in the pinches, while Erickson was driven from the mound. Goose Goslin, of Jersey, had a home run.

Five Leading Batters in Each Major League

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C
Hornsby, St. Louis	114	447	93	169	.378
Grimes, Chicago	99	362	73	133	.367
Tierney, Pittsburgh	78	268	35	98	.365
Blades, Pittsburgh	109	412	79	160	.362
Snyder, New York	73	219	23	79	.361

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C
Sisler, St. Louis	109	440	96	181	.408
Cobb, Detroit	103	396	74	157	.396
Speaker, Cleveland	107	393	82	147	.374
Goslin, Washington	61	266	29	71	.355
Bassler, Detroit	94	283	31	97	.343

BIG CHANCE FOR MORAN

Win Over Brown May Mean Bout With Tendler

Pal Moran, New Orelans lightweight, who has fought Benny Leonard twice, Johnny Dundee three times and Charley White twice, may be the next opponent for Lew Tendler, southpaw ace, in the final bout of the closing open-air fistic carnival at the Phillies' Ball Park next month. All that Moran has to do to clinch his long-sought meeting with Tendler is defeat Harry (Kid) Brown, the South Philadelphia lad, in their eight-round contest here next Thursday night.

Herman Taylor yesterday offered Moran a chance to mix dukes with Tendler, providing the Southern boxer convinces him that he is entitled to this bout by sidetracking Brown.

Moran and Brown will clash in the third of the five all-star bouts at the Phillies' Park next Thursday night. Six other lightweights will appear on the same bill, which will show Tommy Loughran and Gene Tunney in the final tilt.

The patrings for the other bouts are: George (K. O.) Chaney vs. Earl France, Joe Tiplitz vs. Joe Benjamin and Kid Wagner vs. Earl Baird.

BASEBALL Today 2 GAMES
SHIBE PARK, 21ST AND LEHIGH AVE.
DOUBLE-HEADER. FIRST GAME 1:30 P.M.
ATHLETICS vs. ST. LOUIS
Reserved Seats at Gimbels and Spaldings

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

SUNDAY'S SPECIALS

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 Corn on Cob

Fish Platter, $1.00
Broiled Fresh Blue Fish
French Fried Potatoes French Peas
Sliced Tomatoes

Chicken Platter, $1.50
Half Stuffed Roast Chicken
New Succotash Mashed Potatoes
Lettuce and Tomatoes, French Dressing

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

Sirloin Steak Platter, $1.10
16-oz. Sirloin Steak
French Fried Potatoes, New Succotash

Lamb Platter, $1.00
Roast Leg of Spring Lamb
Baked Potato French Peas
Sliced Tomatoes

Cold Roast Sirloin with Potato Salad ..... .90
Cold Sliced Chicken and Tongue, Sliced Tomatoes $1.00