

CRAVATH MAY BE RELEASED AND REPLACED BY HEINE ZIMMERMAN, OF CHICAGO CUBS

PHILLIES WOULD BE GREATLY STRENGTHENED BY ZIMMERMAN PLAYING IN CRAVATH'S PLACE

Rumors Afloat That Gavy is to Go and That Heine is to Become a Philly Player—Moran Could Handle the Great One Well

THE first announcement of the proposed sale of a star baseball player by his old club always meets with rival laughter from players, managers and fans alike. So it was when a rumor floated over the Quaker City shortly after the world's series of 1914 to the effect that the Athletics were going to sell Eddie Collins. When Connie Mack was asked about it he laughed. Eddie himself dittoed. So did every one. Today the Lansdowne citizen is playing with Chicago. This was true when the first news leaked out that Speaker was to be sold by the Red Sox to the Cleveland club; that Matty was going to become manager of the Reds in a trade in which Herzog was to join the Giants; that Lajoie was coming to the Athletics from Cleveland, etc., almost ad infinitum.

Hence the first thing that happened when it was reported that Cravath was to leave the Phillies and that Heine Zimmerman, of the Cubs, was to come to Philadelphia was laughter and more of it. This rumor is still a rumor. No one has affirmed it. Yet the fact that Ed Wolfe, the scout of the Phillies, gave out the yarn that Cravath might go is fairly good evidence that this idea was in somebody's mind closely connected with the affairs of the Philadelphia National League Club.

Color is also added to the Cravath story by the fact that a strenuous denial has not been made. Had such a denial been made it would have meant little or nothing, as baseball officials always deny everything up to the last moment. But the fact that the denial was not made indicates that Cravath's departure from the Philly ranks is something more than the pipe dream of a Salt Lake City scribe.

Zimmerman Would Like to Play With Phils

THE great Zim is not in Philadelphia, consequently it has been impossible to ask his opinion on the deal in which he is said to be involved. Nevertheless, it is a fact that Zimmerman would like to play with the Phillies. In the first place, he does not get along well with Joe Tinker in Chicago. They were never a happy pair when they played together under Frank Chance, and now their relations are even more strained because Zimmerman naturally has some feeling of resentment that his former playing mate should hold the august position as his superior officer.

There has been much evidence that Zim would like to become a Philly player. Whenever the Cubs are in Philadelphia or the Phillies are in Chicago Heine pals with the Phils. This was also true during the last two spring training seasons. When the Phillies were in Tampa or the Cubs were in St. Petersburg, Zimmerman was with the Philly players far more than he was with his own club. During the last world's series Zim was a constant companion of the Phillies here and in Boston.

Furthermore, Heine has often said that he liked the Philly bunch better than any other men in either league. Therefore it is reasonable to suppose that he would give his best efforts to them if he became a member of the team.

Pat Moran Could Handle Zimmerman

ALTHOUGH few know it, Pat Moran is very severe with his players. He knows, furthermore, just how to handle each man, and he would know how to handle Zimmerman. He has said as much. Pat would have an easier time handling him, too, than any one else because, as stated, Zimmerman would like to play here.

Now come the questions, where would Zim play on the Philly team and what would be his value? While no definite statement has been made by Moran, it is almost certain that he would not break up his infield by playing Zim at either second in place of Bert Niehoff or at third in place of Stock or Byrne. But he might play him in right field. This chimes with the story that Cravath is about to depart.

Zimmerman would be invaluable to the Phillies as an offensive player, and he would be able to take care of the outfield position just as well if not better than Cravath because he is much faster. Cravath has had a lot of experience in handling balls that carom from the right field wall, but he is not able to cover the ground that Heine can.

Zimmerman is a hard, long, consistent hitter. He led the National League batsmen in 1910 and he has been hitting well ever since. If he played 72 ball games in the Phillies' park he would unquestionably lead the league in extra-base hitting. He would have more home runs than Cravath and Luderus combined in a season. Fans probably have noticed that he gets a number of home runs here every year and a lot of extra-base hits, although he plays only 22 games a year here.

All things considered, the Phillies would be greatly strengthened by the addition of Zimmerman, even if Cravath were turned loose.

Gould Is One of Season's Finds

WHILE so much has been said of the ability of Sisler, who is here with the St. Louis Browns, fans in the East have overlooked Jay Gould, the young hurler purchased by Cleveland from the Three-R League.

Gould was passed up a number of times on account of his small stature. It appears that he was not deemed strong enough for major-league company, in spite of his consistent work in the minors. Gould is the smallest hurler in the American League. This distinction formerly was held by Pitcher Wolfgang, of the White Sox.

The major-league game in which Gould pitched was at the Polo Grounds, on July 11. He replaced Coumbe in the fifth inning, at a time when the Yankees were winning. Gould allowed only one hit in the four succeeding innings and fanned five batsmen. Lee Pohl was so well pleased with his work that he sent him in to start the game the following day against the New Yorkers. He went well for seven innings, allowing but one hit. However, in the eighth he weakened and had to be replaced by Stanley Coveleski.

Gould is 29 years old. He has a lot of speed, a fast-breaking curve and unusually good control for a player with so little major league experience.

William M. Johnston Playing in Great Form

EXPERTS who have been following the tennis matches on the Casino courts at Newport are unanimous in the opinion that the national champion, William M. Johnston, of California, is playing even better this year than he did when he captured the title in 1915. If this is true, the Eastern players will have little chance to regain their lost laurels at Forest Hills.

Johnston's play at Newport has been superb. His service, while not as severe as that of some of the coast players, is remarkably steady, and the shots are so well placed that the striker-out is at almost as great a disadvantage as if he were battling against Maurice McLoughlin's cannon-ball offerings.

One of the noticeable features of Johnston's play this season has been his uncanny ability to anticipate his opponents' shots. Some who have seen him in action recently declare that he eventually will be as great at this end of the game as Bill Larned and Norman E. Brookes were when at the height of their games.

Although Johnston is not in the least husky, he is of that speedy, wiry type that never tires and who is able to play at top speed through a five-set match.

A tennis fan wishes to know why it is that several weeks have gone by without Molla Bjurstedt having won a title. The answer is easy. There have not been any women's tournaments large enough to attract Molla's attention.

Pat Moran is not going to allow his men to get off form. The Phils had no game scheduled yesterday; nevertheless, Moran made every member of the squad report at 10 o'clock as usual and go through a long drill. That is the kind of managementship that wins pennants.

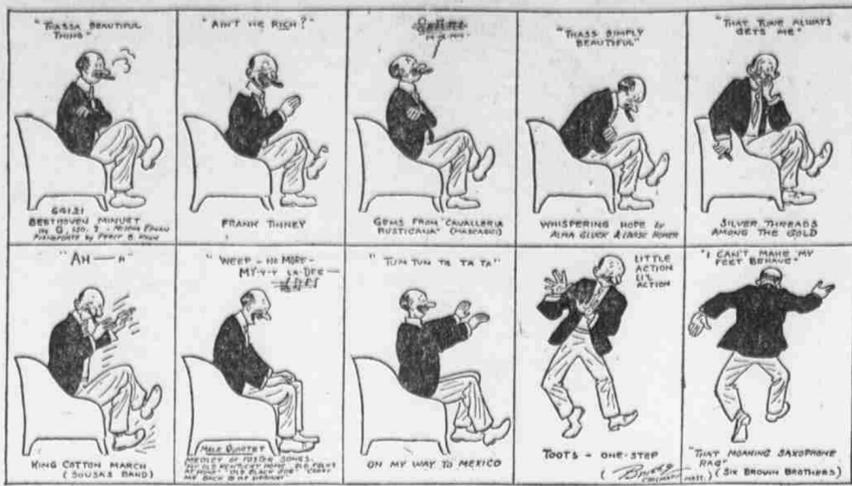
The growing popularity of motorcycling is seen weekly at the Point Breeze motordrome. Last Thursday there were 22,000 fans out, many of whom had to be sent into the arena. Unless rain spoils the show tonight, there will be fully as many people out as there were last Thursday. If not more.

With the boxing season less than two weeks away, indications are that 1916-17 will be a great year for the sport in Philadelphia. Local promoters declare that a better grade of shows will be put on, which in turn means bigger houses and more prosperous times for every one connected with the fighting game.

The most enthusiastic "bugs" in the world are golfers. Yesterday Mrs. C. H. Vanderbeck decided that she would play over the municipal course at Cobbs' Creek. In spite of the rain which fell all afternoon, the national champion continued to play until she had sunk her last putt in the eighteenth hole.

Two Philadelphia athletes may be heard from in naval circles in a year or two. Dave Jaffe, ball player, and Bill Fletcher, football star, both graduates of South Philadelphia High School, have been admitted to the Naval Academy, Annapolis. Jaffe was a star catcher for his class team that won the school championship for three successive years but because of his studies he did not try for varsity honors. Fletcher was captain and quarterback of the 1915 South Philadelphia High eleven.

MOVIE OF A MAN WITH A FEW CHOICE RECORDS



MRS. VANDERBECK'S PHYSICIAN FORBIDS PLAY IN NATIONAL; HE KNOWS BEST, SHE SAYS

Woman Golf Champion Decides Not to Defend Title — Meehan-MacBean Feud

By FANDY McNIBLICK

MRS. CLARENCE H. VANDERBECK, woman golf champion of the United States, will forfeit her title at the next championship to be held in October at Boston. Mrs. Vanderbeck announced today that she had fully made up her mind to accept the advice of her physician not to play.

"It is a bitter disappointment," said the champion, "to give up the title without even playing for it, but I have decided that the national tournament would be too much of a strain and that I would be foolish to jeopardize my health again."

"At first I thought I would play in the Berthelton Cup matches at Huntington Valley, which come two weeks before the national, to see what that tourney would do to me; but now I have decided not to enter any tournaments this year and to wait till another year."

"After my long rest this year I might not be able to keep my championship title, for as I said before, it would be some satisfaction to play for it, at least. It is a funny thing, but I have been making better scores this year than ever, and at the same time I don't remember when I have ever been so unsteady. Steadiness has usually been the best part of my game, but my not entering the national is not a question of how I am playing. It is a question of what I have decided on me, and that is what has decided me definitely not to play."

This announcement will come as a great blow to Philadelphia fans, who had hoped to see Mrs. Vanderbeck retain her worthy honors for some time.

On an Approach

In her match yesterday with George C. Klauer at the public course Mrs. Vanderbeck played a beautiful game on her long shots throughout the match. She was always high for par, but could not get her putts down. The champion was also a little off on her short approaches.

Her driving was very good, but with the exception of two or three drives, the gallery did not feel that she was getting as much power as she did last year.

The national championship of the public course is very good and will play there again shortly. She delighted the caddies by presenting them with about 25 clubs and two golf bags. Mrs. Vanderbeck said she had her bags at home on the course, for it marked the spot where she used to go fishing as a little girl.

"We fished for minnows," she said, "and we always used to come here on our picnics when we were children. It was right over there," she said, pointing to the creek in front of the 14th green, "that my little brother cut his foot very deep and we all had to go home." Then she laid a long pitch shot on the green.

Memories of black feudal days, when it was the custom to strike the black of one family tree to squint along the blue barrel of a shot gun and take a pot shot from the shelter of some bushes at the back of the favored family of a rival family, are being revived today.

The MacBean family is "running" for the Meehan. The sheriff of the North Hills Country Club has been assured that there "won't be no killing," but aside from the absence of shot guns, blood lust and a few other things, the contentions of the two families take on all the aspect of a regular feud.

One family wishes earnestly to wallop the other.

The weapons selected are golf sticks at 600 yards over the North Hills at high noon. The preliminary articles are being signed up today, practice shots taken, and all looks rosy for a merry battle.

Strafe Talk Begins

It all started when J. Franklin Meehan issued a sweeping challenge through these columns to any family golf team in the country to a match for the championship. U. S. A. read the def.

"What?" he shouted, and bore the challenge forthwith to his parent. Immediately a family pow-wow was held. Yesterday the phones were working, and today representatives of the families are gathered at North Hills to arrange the last details.

The original challenge stipulated husband, wife and four children. But Meehan, Sr., cut this number to three, since that is the number MacBean sons.

Meehan, Sr., should win from MacBean, Sr., and Mrs. Meehan, a finished player, should also win from Mrs. MacBean, who has not played much and has great trouble with driving. Meehan, Sr., has great confidence in the match play of his two boys, Thomas, and J. F. Jr., but they will have to show their most brilliant shots to win from Norman MacBean and J. P. Jr.

The last representative of the MacBeans is Donald, 12 years old, who has been



WILL VANDERBECK TITLE Mrs. C. H. Vanderbeck, American golf champion, will not play in national.

turning Old York Road regularly in 90 or better of late. The youngster shows phenomenal promise. Against him the Meehans will have to run a daughter, probably Miss Elizabeth Meehan, who has won more fame at long distance swimming than at golf. But she plays a fine game. Both clans are plumb socky.

It is a comfort to read that Miss Mildred Caverly, who won the championship of the Thousand Islands last week, is still playing her own beautiful brand of golf. The national championships come on apace.

S. Briggs picked up a kit of clubs the other day and showed the greatest fondness for the game of golf by taking just as many strokes as he fancied at each hole. He is in the beginning of his efforts and in an event at North Hills the other day Briggs turned his six holes in a fine card of two strokes over eleven.

Senator's Wife a-Golfing

Mrs. Edwin H. Vane, wife of Senator Vane, is making real progress in the game and should be well up in the tourney which is to be held at Lu Lu, her home course, next month. Mrs. Vane has played several times at the public course. She played this week at Bala and astonished many of the members by the ease with which she played the difficult shots required.

She was on nearly every green, with one or two putts left, for par figures. But she took three and four. Putting at Lu Lu and Bala are evidently two entirely different propositions, for Mrs. Vane simply couldn't find the hole at Bala.

She hits a strong ball off the tee and her iron shots are good.

Silver cups, trophies of triumph at the mountains or the shore, will be coming up before the close of the season. The returning vacationists. They will have been won inconspicuously and will be produced somewhat apologetically.

There is a little psychology in the player's being able to play better than his average game at the summer resorts. At home his friends have seen him at his worst and know what to expect of him, but abroad the player regards every one but himself as a duf.

There is always a gathering of duffers and if the stranger makes any kind of shots they regard him as some "mysterious champion."

The player glows in the admiration and shines.

All the pros and hundreds of golf fans in the City of Brotherly Love are pulling today for J. Mortimer Barnes, long golf tutor of Whitmarsh, to win back his Western open title today which he lost last year. It is due him.

We hope they'll have to change their slogan in the town where the tourney is to be held, for that made Milwaukee famous.

Tomorrow's Tournaments and Today's Tee Talk

Handicap medal play for women, at the Weesey Country Club, is held.

Privilege of playing over the links of the Merion Golf Club and Moorestown Field Club offered to all members of the Women's Golf Association of Philadelphia, tomorrow.

Western open championship, Blue Mount Country Club, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, final 36 holes.

Waegling the club over the ball before the shot is not the least important part of the drive.

It is the means by which the good player causes his club to swing in a true arc, and the body is properly adjusted, the arms, wrists and shoulders working freely, the left leg straight, the body and arms over the ball, and that the feet are firmly on the ground.

In making the preliminary waegling of the club by lifting the arms and out by raising the left leg, the club is swung in the angle of the shaft to the ball.

The waegling is done in the center of the head, where the club head should strike the ball, and where the face is squared to the ball at the hole.

USERS OF TENNIS COURTS IN PARKS TO HAVE TOURNEY

Eastern Pennsylvania Clay Court Championship Open to All Comers

AT STRAWBERRY MANSION

Tennis players who use the public courts at Fairmount Park will shortly have their very own tournament. This is the Eastern Pennsylvania clay court championship, held annually under the auspices of the Rockford Tennis Club at Strawberry Mansion.

Although entries in this event are not confined to public courts tennis players, it is virtually the only tournament in this section that the feet frequent.

One of the most popular tournaments of the local season, both from the point of numbers and the interest of spectators. Generally the crowds witnessing the matches number in the hundreds, and when the finals are played Saturday afternoon the courts are surrounded eight and ten deep.

Leo Weinroth is Chairman

Leo Weinroth, secretary of the Rockford Tennis Club, has been the efficient chairman of the tournament committee for the past three or four years, and although he modestly wishes to withdraw from the spotlight his co-workers are of another mind, and he is likely to be on the job again this year.

Although the event is about three weeks distant prospective entries may obtain information relative to entrance fees, etc., by communicating with Leo Weinroth, 2125 Euclid avenue, Philadelphia.

Tourney Saturday

On Saturday the National Municipal Recreation Federation, of which Dwight F. Davis, donor of the Davis International Cup, is the president, will stage its first tennis tournament. The event is for the eastern sectional championship of the federation and is scheduled to be played at Baltimore. Entries from that city, New York, Hartford, Conn., and Worcester, Mass., will compete.

Local tennis players did not take kindly to the idea, and not a single member of the clubs using the Fairmount Park courts entered.

The constitution of the federation prescribes that all the matches must be played on public courts and that the competitors be regular users of public courts. This is included in the rules of the federation, and in private tennis or country clubs.

The central section of the federation embraces the cities of Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago and Racine, Wis., and the western section, Springfield, Ill., Peoria, Ill., Minneapolis and Des Moines. The winners of various sectional events will compete at St. Louis for the trophy presented by the United States National Lawn Tennis Association.

Entries for the South Jersey championship at the Ocean City Yacht Club, Ocean City, N. J., close tonight with Thomas M. Scott, chairman of the tournament committee. Doubles and mixed doubles entries close Monday. The event gets under way on Saturday.

Olympia Boxing Club Pays Dividend

The feature of the annual meeting of Olympia, Inc., yesterday was the announcement that the club had received a dividend of \$1,000, the result of the success of the 1915-1916 season of boxing at the Broadway Club, and a dividend of \$1,000 from the sale of the club's property.

The receipts for the last season were \$12,000. Including expenses, fixed charges, etc., the net profit for the year was \$10,000. The treasurer's report showed a huge balance in the treasury of the association were unanimously elected to serve for the ensuing year.

Dougherty Wins in Extra Round

In the 105-pound class preliminaries at the Gavelly Theater last night Joe Dougherty, of the Darryl Kid, after an extra round of boxing, owing to the judges' disagreement as to who came out victorious, when the usual three rounds had been called, in the semifinals of the same class Kid Manuel defeated Young Baker in three rounds, and Billy Boerz bowed to Charley Martin in the same number of rounds.

The low contest among the 115-pounders resulted in Eddie Willis handling Young Claboy twice in the first round, and in the second round to save him. In the special bout Johnny Wheeler, through with a victory over Joe Bush after three hard rounds.

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MOTOR RACES THRILLING, BUT MEREDITH PREFERENCES WEAR THE RUNNING TOGS

Ted Witnesses First Clash Between Speed Kings in Another Realm, Then Decides That As a Cyclist He Will Be Some Spectator

By TED MEREDITH

MOTORCYCLING is an exciting sport. It furnishes plenty of thrills, is wonderful to look at and an ideal thing for the spectator.

No doubt the riders are kept on edge every second they are whirling around the circular step-banked track, with their nerves keyed up to the highest point, and perhaps they enjoy it. I sincerely hope they do, for I wish to state right here that they can have my share of the enjoyment.

Traveling on the inside of a huge bowl at a speed of 90 miles an hour with only a couple of wheels under you is a beautiful thing to watch, and I shall keep on watching it. I saw the motorcycle races at Point Breeze Motordrome last Thursday night for the first time, and after they were over I congratulated myself on selecting the right path and my own legs for any speed I wish to indulge in.

Henri St. Yves was a great runner before he took up motorcycling. He did wonderful work in marathon races and was among the best in the world. After the marathon craze died out, however, he went in for real speed, and now travels five miles in the same time that he used to take to run one mile. It must be great to cut through the air at that speed, but I shall be satisfied to sit in the grandstand and look it over as a spectator.

When I am through running I don't think I shall follow the example set by St. Yves.

Satisfied to Run

I am not knowing the sport of motorcycling, to my mind, it is more exciting than anything else before the public, and no doubt its popularity will increase as time goes on. America is getting to be a speed-mad nation, and this sport now seems to satisfy the craving. But I am not thinking of entering the motorcycling game any more than I am of piloting an airplane in a typhoon or driving a racing automobile in a still. It cannot be said that the motor riders are taking such terrible chances, for few serious injuries have occurred on the tracks. The speed boys tune up their machines, tear around the bowl about a dozen times, slow up and then ask who won the race. It looks as if they are too busy watching the track to notice a little thing like the winner or loser.

But I must confess that I was surprised and thrilled last Thursday night when I entered the Motordrome. The surprise came when I noticed the crowd, estimated at 22,000—sitting in the stands, which are built high above the track. A row of electric lights, stretching one-third of a mile around the track, and the spectators and riders seemed to light up only their faces as they peered down at the track, trying to keep their gaze on the riders. I did not have an idea that so many people were interested in the sport.

Cool Contestants

The thrills came after the motorcyclists appeared in the bowl. They do not ride on an ordinary banked track, but on the sides, which are as straight as the sides of a building. The terrific speed of the motorcyclists, tearing around the bowl at a dozen times the speed of a man walking on a wall. St. Yves, Vanderberry, Armstrong and Veldt raced the events, and I noticed that they were all very nervous and seemed to take it as a matter of course. I venture to say that I was

more nervous than all of them put together.

After this came the motor-paced race, the feature event of the night. The riders do not go so fast here, because they have to pump the machines themselves and try to follow the motorcycle in front of them. The distance was 100 kilometers, or 62 1/2 miles, and I marveled at the endurance of the men who went through the ordeal. The greatest of their performances did not strike me until I had left the motordrome, but started to figure out just what those figures had done. They covered that distance of 62 1/2 miles in 1 hour 21 minutes 21 1/2 seconds, which is going some on a bicycle.

Make Fast Starts

The really marvelous thing is to see the riders get away to such fast starts and pick up their paces, who swoop down on them on the motorcycles. The riders get away with the speed of a sprinter and soon have their pace up. After the first few miles, but meet every burst of speed which the gives with faster pedaling. Several times on Thursday night the riders lost their paces, due to some trouble, tires usually, but they were soon given a new wheel and were off after their competitors.

Walthour seemed to be the most unsteady one last Thursday night. He had at least four accidents, but kept at it, even though he looked hopelessly beaten. With two laps to make up on the leaders, Walthour though the spectators just how fast it is possible to ride behind a pacer. After getting a new wheel he started out to cut down on this handicap. His first mile, after he got going, was covered in 1 minute 2 seconds.

This pace was held nearly up to the speed by him for several miles and that was where the people were given some real riding. Walthour passed man after man in his spurt and did some of the prettiest riding I ever have seen. The pace was a killing one, however, and he was soon forced to slow down to that of the other riders.

Curious About Training

I was very curious about how the men stood up under this strenuous work and after meeting Carman, the winner of the race, I questioned him about their work. I did not see how they could ride a race like that twice a week without some sort of training. He told me they started to train for this race about three months before his schedule, as this puts them up in the shape for racing; but after they start the season they only race, that is the race are enough to keep them in shape without a little riding each day.

If they would train in between they would go staid. The thing works out in that when I am racing every week I must rest between races or I go off condition.

The sport is really fascinating. I did not realize it until I got down there and saw the crowd and heard their yelling as the riders went by, and still wilder when a man would pass another. This is what pleases the people, even though it looked dangerous and exciting.

I believe the wilder and more daring the sport the better the people like it, and if that is the case they get the right thing in motor races, and this sport is going to be very popular.

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

Terry McGoover, not the one-time "Terrible Terry" and featherweight champion of the world, but his name will appear in ring circles again. When Henry Hinkle, of Boston, answers the song against Frankie White, of Southwick, at the Ryan A. C. he will assume the Terry McGoover name, and will be known the same in future competition. Whether Hinkle can recapture the wonderful batter of his old guard remains to be seen. He is a rugged fighter, aggressive and a fast two-handed puncher.

One hundred and thirty-three points at 8 p. m. on the night of the contest will give the match between Tommy Jamison and Eddie Hinkle at the Broadway Club, next Monday night. A return tilt between Wally Nelson and Henry Fitzgerald will be the feature of the semi.

It's a pity a great little brawler like Battling Murray has to give away many pounds in accepting the terms of the organization and there are few youngsters around here who can give him a good fight. Hence he has to oppose boys much bigger than himself. His handicap is being against Pat Howell the other night, but it will be a good one for Murray to sleep in the night.

Although Frankie Quinlan has not appeared in ring combat for some time, Doc Phelan has been in the ring for some time. He may be in Philadelphia. When Quinlan boxed several years ago he was a fairly good boxer with a good left hand.

Having recovered from his injury suffered on the beach at Atlantic City recently, when he stepped on a piece of glass, Young Tom has resumed training. His scheduled match with Harry Gray will take place in the main event of that name, and will be set for August 24.

For his Labor Day bout in Evanville, Ind., following a reported great victory over Jimmy

SCRAPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

McGoover last week, Gene Delmont will be opposed by Arthur Schultz, Betty Reynolds, Gene's manager, must does pretty good work. He is a right-hander, and will be known as "Terrible Terry" McGoover. He is a rugged fighter, aggressive and a fast two-handed puncher.

Charley Thomas reads the Evening Ledger and has not been getting it, even though he is at Atlantic City. He postals us admitting the report of his "charley" chapter, "miscellaneous" and he has given up boxing, and he will have it removed when he starts boxing.

Al McCoy is sure because Brooklyn and New York matchmakers are not giving him as "middleweight" champion. The recognition is given to him by the Brooklyn matchmaker, and he has decided to go to Australia for a long time, and will be known as "Terrible Terry" McGoover. He is a rugged fighter, aggressive and a fast two-handed puncher.

Johnny O'Leary put up such a great fight against Johnny Dundee in Boston Tuesday last his knockout defeat will not be held against him in more competition there. It may be that Dundee and O'Leary will be rematched in Boston the latter part of September.

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SUNDAY'S PUBLIC LEDGER

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—WE HAVEN'T ANY COME-BACK ON THAT ONE, HUGHEY. AIN'T IT A TOUGH WORLD?

