

Profits of Last Year Being Used by McGraw to Build Up Another National League Pennant

A CHAMP, REGARDLESS, SAYS WIERMULLER, OF FISTICUFF NEWCOMER

Has Never Seen "Terrible Terry" Richards Box, But Newspaper Clippings Convince Charley Panama Boxer Has Ability to Cope With Stars

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

A NEW pugilistic champion is in our midst. Nobody ever has seen him perform, few know what he looks like, but he is a champion just the same. Charley Wiernmuller, who once managed Benny Kaufman and other famous leather pushers, is pilot of the new phenom. Charley never has seen his man in action, but that has not dampened his enthusiasm. Benny Leonard, Lew Fowler, Sailor Freedman and other top-notchers cannot compare with the present marvel. Charley says so himself.

Mr. Wiernmuller paid us a visit this morning. He was accompanied by a large package, which was too long and too thin to be suspicious. Placing the bundle tenderly on our desk he looked at us defiantly and said:

"I gotta champion. Greatest fighter in the world, will lick everybody. Holds a lot of titles, and Benny Leonard has been nervous ever since he heard of him. He is so good that—"

"His name?" interrupted. "What is his name and why?"

"Oh, he forgot," replied the manager. "His name is Richards. Ever hear of him? Terrible Terry Richards. In a couple of months every time I walk down Chestnut street the people will point at me and say, 'There goes the manager of Terrible Terry Richards, the champion.'"

"We tried to appear interested and nodded knowingly. Terrible Terry might be all his manager said he was, but we couldn't place him.

"Now, listen," demanded Wiernmuller, as he placed one hand firmly on the package. "This guy is so tough that we had to tie him up to keep him from hurting the witnesses when he signed the contract. He just HAS to fight, and if he isn't in the ring every week we have to take away his raw meat. He has licked so many guys and scored so many knockouts that you can't begin to tell of them. Takes too long.

"Why, do you know," he continued excitedly, "my new champ is champion of Central and South America? Do you know that? Did anybody ever sell you that he held the lightweight and welterweight titles down there and won them by knockouts? Nobody told you, because you would not as if you were hep. But I will tell you all about it, and I got the documents to prove it!"

Wiernmuller opened the package and a cluster of newspaper clippings were exposed. They were yellow with age and printed down in the Canal Zone. They told of the progress of Terrible Terry Richards, how he flattened everybody in Panama, and words to that effect.

"GET the ideas" asked the manager proudly. "See what that guy has done? It's a corker for him to trim Leonard, Tendler, Koo, and Jackson on the same night. Never saw such write-ups in my life. He MUST be good."

Established Reputation at Panama

LITTLE by little the story came out. Terrible Terry has been in Panama for five or six years and made quite a name for himself. He has been knocked out, lost decisions, but after those ups and downs came back strong and triumphed. All of this is told fluently in the clippings.

"I never saw him in action," said the manager, "but he is good. He came up here last August and, after hanging around a couple of weeks, he boxed Johnny Martin in Jersey. Terry thought he boxed him in Trenton, but he was mistaken. I know. He appeared in Newark and won easily. He got the towns mixed because he is a stranger up here.

"You should read of how he won the welterweight championship. It was a grand fight. Knocked out Smiling Pat Kiley in seven rounds. Made him quit. And this guy Kiley is a wonder. Greatest ever. Why, he licked—"

"Never heard of him," we interrupted.

"That's your hard luck," responded Wiernmuller, sarcastically. "Here's where your education improves. Have a look at this story of the fight."

We looked and read as follows:

When the gong sounded for the end of the seventh round Referee Eddie O'Rourke announced to the audience that Pat Kiley had broken both hands and therefore forfeited the battle. Never did Terry Richards fight such a grand battle.

"Ain't that a grand write-up?" asked the manager proudly. "Made the other guy quit after seven rounds. Can't beat that."

"But how did Kiley break his hands?" we asked indifferently. "Oh, Terry's head or face?"

"Nothing like that," responded Wiernmuller scornfully. "I didn't see the fight and I never have seen him fight, but Terry isn't that kind of a battler. Kiley just broke his hands—that's all."

The clippings were wrapped up quickly and tucked under the visitor's arm. He looked at us respectfully and said:

"THIS guy is all ready to go because now he is acclimated to the climate. He is the sensation. He's got a record, he has, and he didn't buy it in a phonograph factory. I'm telling you all about him because he is AWFUL good. Just mention it some time, won't you?"

Rawlings Gets Gate From McGraw

JAWN JAY MCGRAW is building up for another National League pennant, and the profits of last year are being used for that purpose. He kicked in heavily to Garry Herrmann when he purchased Heinie Groh, and this means a change in his lineup. Heinie will play third base, Ernie will go to second and Johnny Hawking, one of the best second-sackers in the business last year, gets the job.

This is tough news for Johnny. For years he was with the Boston Braves, but nobody ever gave him a tumble. He never was given a regular chance to show what he had, and as a result almost was lost in the shuffle. He appeared in the lineup when a regular was injured.

Last season he played regularly with the Phils and made a great record. He attracted the notice of McGraw and Jawn purchased him from the local club. He assisted in winning the pennant, and it was his brilliant fielding at Baker's hand that won the last game that won the World Series. He was acclaimed hero, the greatest second-sacker in the world, and now he gets the gate. Such is reward in baseball.

Another faithful worker steps out of the Gotham picture in the Groh deal. George Burns, one of the steadiest, most consistent players in the League, goes to Cincinnati next year. George never was a brilliant performer, but played 100 per cent baseball and always could be depended upon. He will be a great asset for the Reds.

McGraw is spending money for players and he always has been liberal, but the purchase of Charley O'Rourke from the Pacific Coast League gets the brown derby. According to reports, \$75,000 was paid for the outfielder, and he doesn't look like the club and 1923. That's a lot of money to be tied up for a year.

ALL of which goes to prove that baseball is back again for a long stay. A few days after the football season ended the knights of the diamond tried up the brass band and grabbed the entire stage.

To Decide Grid Title Tomorrow

THE final game of the title fight for the Catholic Schools League football championship will be played on Franklin Field tomorrow at 1:30. Villanova Prep will meet St. Joseph's Prep for the title.

The League this season ended in a three-cornered tie. West Catholic, St. Joseph's Prep and Villanova Prep were the winners. On Thanksgiving Day St. Joseph's defeated Catholic and Villanova was socked by West Catholic High 7-0. West Catholic previously had beaten Catholic High, while Villanova had beaten St. Joseph's and Catholic, and St. Joseph's had socked West Catholic.

Last Friday on Strawberry & Clotter Field, Strawberry and Walnut streets, Villanova, on a very muddy field, slipped a 7-0 win over West Catholic in the first play-off. The Main Lancers, by this victory, earned the right to play St. Joseph's, which team had received a bye in the drawings for the title.

RIVAL CAGE QUINTETS SCHEDULE BIG GAMES

Industrial and Independent Contests on Tonight's Program

Many important basketball games are on the schedule among the smaller leagues and independent teams this evening. At Yonah Hall, 2727 West Columbia, avenue, the Philadelphia Manufacturers' League will hold forth and two important contests are to be decided.

The Philadelphia Terminal five, of the P. R. R., meets Art Loom. This is the most formidable foe the trainmen have met, and the Keenan system will receive its hardest test. In the other game Keystone Telephone opposes Fleisher. Dancing will follow.

At the home of the South Philly Hebrews the downtowners will engage in the opening contest with their great rivals. The Sphas meet Kayoula.

The largest crowd of the season will be on hand, and Managers Mason, of the Sphas, and Peter Kilpatrick, of Kayoula, will trot out their strongest lineups. The scene shifts to a Sphas' Hall, Twenty-third and

GOLFER SUPPLIES HOLE-IN-1 RECIPE

Tony Natale Proves Theory at Philmont—Pros Rallying to New Association Here

WILL CROWN A CHAMPION

By SANDY McNICOLL

AT LAST. The recipe for making a hole-in-one golf stroke. Many players figure it's a matter of luck, this socking a ball 150-odd yards from the tee right into the hole. Some think it can be done with just the right mixture at the nineteenth. Others think it's the once-in-a-lifetime perfect stroke.

Not Tony Natale, the sizzling young pro at Lansdowne. He has the data. It all depends on a lucky circumstance. He was playing in a foursome the other day at Philmont. They came to the fourth hole, something like 130 yards. "I've got just the club for this hole, Tony," an spoke one of the others. "Here. Make your shot with my club."

"Sure," said Natale. He eagerly hit the ball, socked on the green and rolled into the cup.

All present had a look and then stepped back aghast at what the young expert had done.

"Nothing strange, nothing concealed," assured Tony. "Whenever anybody offers to lend you a strange club like this, you just take it and use it. I did it. I made one at the Merion ninth hole. Here I have done the same thing. I do it every time. I have done it twice. That proves it."

The Plans

The usual mob was gathered open-mouthed in the doorway of Spaulding's "Chester" street, when having a look at the newest golf game. Despite its close attention to the game the crowd was forced to give way to the shoves of a link, socked along with Tony, who hustled into the store like a cork out of a bottle, threw his hat and coat on a counter and, hands on hips, to a small group of golfers made a speech. It was a good one.

Bob Barnett, for it was indeed he, is the newly elected president of the Philadelphia Professional Golfers' Association.

He is letting no crabgrass grow under his feet. From the moment he was elected he has been stepping out for the new project. His head is red, his aggressiveness is in evidence, and he is very determined.

"In Philadelphia," commenced the president of the P. G. A., "there are at least seventy-five pros and assistants. They are all unorganised members of the Philadelphia Golf Club. The free membership lasts till dues become payable, April 1, 1922."

"This is going to be a progressive, active organization," he declared. "We want to raise the standard of playing by more competition, by eliminating prejudices, by better fellowship among ourselves."

On Monday afternoon, next the Committee of Fourteen will meet at Holme's to make definite plans.

"In the meantime we hope to have a banquet-dinner this winter. We want to arrange a team match between our pros and ten amateurs at some season in good condition. The first match is practically fixed for that week. Following it we will discuss other matters."

For the P. G. A. Title

"As it now stands, on May 1 we will start the ball rolling for a better showing by Philadelphia pros in the open events. We will hold a qualifying round, the night of the 15th, to qualify for the main play-off for our P. G. A. title. These matches will be played on the following Mondays.

"By June we will have our championship and the winners are to sail to the United States open. Incidentally we hope there will be a team of about fifteen to go on the same train, stay at the same hotel and play a regular season for our individual glory."

"Every Monday we hope to have some kind of an event, handicaps, amateur-pro, team matches, and every other kind of thing. It will set a pro thinking about his game. He will practice, get experience and confidence. We will challenge other districts. On a good day most of the pros, even, experience, etc., being even, too."

The Cup

"We plan a cup for the club whose pros wins the title and a gold medal for the pro, besides the cash prize.

"These are the main tournament plans which I brought before the meeting Monday."

Another idea which is one of the best of all is something in the line of a golfers' exchange with other clubs. It is hoped, said President Barnett, to arrange some kind of quarters in a central place in town, a clubhouse, club-house or hotel.

"These various sporting goods stores could have their wares on exhibition, golf magazines and other reading matter provided with billiards and card tables. The plans are very good, and in the making. Anyway it would be a convenient place for the pros to drop in for an idle hour occasionally where they could see each other."

With such plans the association deserves success and the backing of all who have real golf interests at heart.

Boots and Saddle

A purse for all ages at six furlongs is the feature offering at Sars' Orleans this afternoon. Valor appears best with Babey Baker and Tod as contenders. Woodtrap is always dangerous, but the distance seems too short for him.

Others well placed in other races are First race—Buller, Forest Olson, Boston House, Second—Miss Nell, L. Engler, Counterbalance. Fifth—Johnnie, A. J. Archer, Mazer, Fourth—Miss L. Hertz, Apple Jack, Margate, Sixth—Cano, South Verdict, W. H. Buckner, Seventh—J. C. Stone, Our Battalion, Gourmand.

At Havana—First race—Little Black Sheep, Cydonia, Dutton. Second—Trant, King Worth, Polke, B. Third—M. Linn, Huxalumb, Two Eyes, Fourth—Pensant, Starbuck, Ed Garrison, Fifth—Paffer, Mad Nell, Orange, Sixth—Timothy J. Hogan, Emerald, George W.

Louis Fustel will continue to race six furlongs at Sars' Orleans. He is a good horse, but he has not got off his stride since he was beaten by the Philadelphia club.

There are two other races at Sars' Orleans. One is a good one, the other is a bad one. The first is a good one, the other is a bad one. The first is a good one, the other is a bad one.

McLeish Sprains Ankle

Cambridge, Mass. (Special)—The Philadelphia Terminal five, of the P. R. R., meets Art Loom. This is the most formidable foe the trainmen have met, and the Keenan system will receive its hardest test. In the other game Keystone Telephone opposes Fleisher. Dancing will follow.

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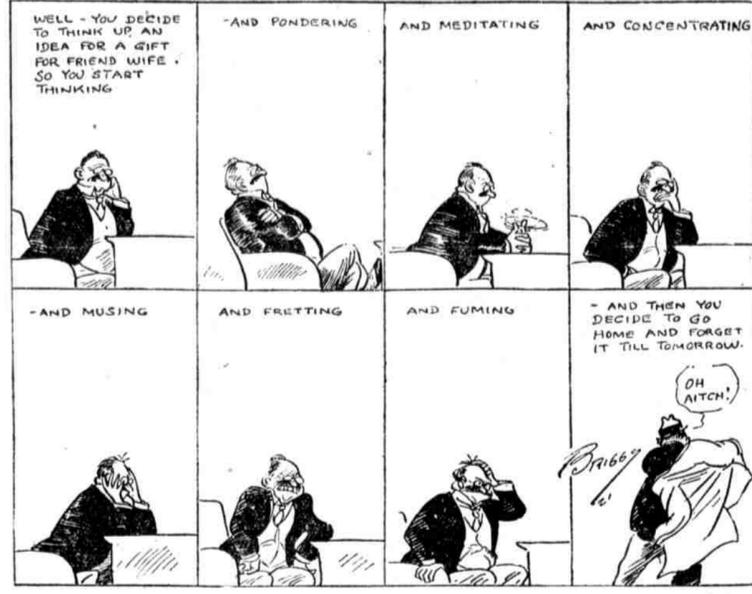
Chinese to Play Nativity

The All-Chinese Coliseum basketball team will travel to Bergrad street and Broadway street, Philadelphia, to play the Chinese C. C. on the latter's floor. The game will be held at the Chinese C. C. on the latter's floor. The game will be held at the Chinese C. C. on the latter's floor.

Army Five Trips Columbia

West Point, N. Y., Dec. 8.—Army box team will make five trips to Columbia, S. C., on the fastest and hardest fought games ever staged at West Point. The cadets led off last night.

TEDIOUS PASTIMES—DOPING OUT FRIEND WIFE'S XMAS PRESENT



LEAGUE PLANNED BY DELCO SCHOOLS

Kiwanis Club Attempting Formation of Organization for All Branches of Sport

9 INSTITUTIONS INCLUDED

By PAUL PREP

PLANS are under way for the formation of a new scholastic athletic league next fall. The circuit will be known as the Delaware County Public High School League.

According to William A. Yeager, principal of the Ridley Park High School, the Kiwanis Club, of Chester, invited the principals of all the public high schools in Delaware County to a dinner some time ago. The purpose of the dinner was to try to form a league composed of the county high schools.

"The Kiwanis Club," said Mr. Yeager, "was very anxious for us to form a league. However, this was impossible, this year at least. You see we had already completed our schedules for baseball, basketball and football, and it wouldn't have been right for us to cancel the games."

"It was decided at the dinner that we would not get together again for another meeting."

"About four weeks ago we had another session, but nothing was decided definitely. The athletic directors of all of the high schools did not attend the meeting, so we could accomplish nothing."

"We have not completed our schedules for next year; in fact, we have not even started them. We are waiting to see just what progress will be made, and if everything works out right, Ridley Park will be a member of the proposed league."

"The league, as planned by the Kiwanis Club, will include Ridley Park, Radnor, Lansdowne, Bryn Mawr, Darby, Haverford Township, Chester, Media and Swarthmore. It will be one of the biggest scholastic athletic leagues in the country."

YS KRAX

NOTE that a Philadelphia Judge fined a Camden speedster ten bucks. Those birds gotta learn it don't pay to come over here and burn all the coating off our new pavements.

Basketball Rules Tested.—Headline Sort of a court trial.

Transplanting him to the Polo Grounds may make Helge Groh better.

Headlines say, "Shoemaker to meet Grovulent in rubber match." Suppose price will be pair of O'Sullivans or rubber plant, according to the winner.

After seeing some of our boxers in action, it can easily be seen they don't fight for a living.

If you can't raise the price of a share, raise a beard.

Feed Stone wants to buy the Red Sox. Don't know whether Stone can, but "rocks" might.

When a boxer scores a K. O. the fans take him O. K.

Women bear pain better than men. The guy at the box office says so.

Tilden plays Johnson a tennis match in the Pagan gym tonight. As, we know Bill's gonna win.

No, when a boxer shadow boxes in training it doesn't mean he's boxing for somebody.

Knocking in the mud of a sugar granulator has in horrors for W. and J. athletes. They are used to a Greasy Neal.

All-American kicker—white mule.

We know a guy who married a cannibal. He's cured.

Even though the war is over, the ball players are still fighting the draft.

NORTHEAST SHOWS POWER IN DEFEAT

Cliveden Coach Says Lack of Practice and Loss of Tutor Costly to Archives

LOST TO CLIVEDENS, 44-13

"Northeast High's basketball team will be watching in its future games this season. The team has had only a few days' practice, and has not been able to get its passing game down to perfection as yet." This statement was made by Coach Davidson, of Germantown High School, shortly after the Cliveden had defeated Northeast, 44-13, in its opening interscholastic league basketball game yesterday afternoon.

"Then, too," continued the Green and White tutor, "the Archives have been forced to practice without their coach, Mr. Gerney, who has charge of the Red and Black five and has been ill for some time; that accounts in a large way for their poor showing today."

"Mr. Gerney, by the way, will not be able to take over the affairs of the team until the end of the week. The doctor has ordered him to stay away from his athletes until that time, and he didn't even see the game today."

"The work of 'SI' Lungren, captain-elect of the 1922 football team, was the feature of the game. The stocky center made six goals from field during the fogs, and completely outplayed Gerson, Northeast's acting captain.

Gene Barrett, captain of last year's basketball team and captain-elect of the nine this season, also played a wonderful game. Barrett stuck to his men all the time, and neither Blanche nor Heilmann, who took his place, was able to register a point. Barrett also made a wonderful shot from behind the center mark.

Burley, Germantown's captain, proved that he is one of the best forwards in the league. The youngster netted four field goals, and managed to drop ten of eighteen free tosses into the basket.

J. THORPE WAS BEST ALL-AROUND ATHLETE

Football, Track and Baseball Saw Him in Major Class. Elmer Oliphant, of Army, Was His Closest Rival

By GRANTLAND RICE

A Confession
Can it be that I'm getting old,
By Time outbid?
I do not care now for the cold,
As I once did,
For when the winter gales sweep by
Or through the nation,
I yearn then for a sunlit sky,
And perpiration.

The All-Star Parade
No. 3. The Greatest All-Around Athlete

WITHOUT wasting any preliminary wind-up we nominate our candidate for this important office on the spot: James Thorpe, of Carlisle, Copenhagen and all points East or West.

Thorpe is the greatest all-around athlete that the world has ever known, in so far as the quivering finger of scientific research can locate all leading candidates.

As a football player he could punt, drop kick or place kick with the best. He could run an end or hit a line with the best.

He could forward pass or handle a forward pass with the best.

As an Olympic star he was never defeated in any of his college career, and you have in Jim Thorpe the greatest piece of all-round football flesh As an Olympic star he was never defeated in any of his college career, and you have in Jim Thorpe the greatest piece of all-round football flesh with a trunk full of medals. They have taken them away later, but he was the one that earned them on the field.

He was a sprinter, a jumper, a weight thrower, a hurdler—the world's all-around athletic champion in 1912.

As a baseball player he was good enough to reach the big league and stay there for quite a spell.

He wasn't the greatest ball player that ever lived, but he was good. A fine outfielder and star base runner, he hit above .300 in more than one campaign.

Who is there on the docket to beat this amazing combination of football, baseball, field and track?

Elmer Oliphant, of Purdue and West Point, is his closest rival. Oliphant possibly may have added one or two additional sports to his list, but he has not reached the same heights in track, field or baseball, nor was he as versatile in football.

If Jim Thorpe doesn't head the list for all-around athletic greatness we pause for a reply.

Football and Luck
WE SOMETIMES wonder if the gods of destiny or fate or luck don't indulge in a winking spell at times as mortals attempt to arrange and segregate the laurel for leading teams and leading stars.

For luck plays a tremendous part in football's annual drama, well past the average idea along these lines.

There is not only the luck of the play itself, but the luck of injuries and condition.

Princeton, for example, gets Louie and Garry hurt in the first game, and with the finest prospects in National history a whole year goes upon the shoals. For as Louie and Garry return, Keck and Wittmer fade out.

Harvard had from four to six good men constantly on the limping list, while both Penn State and Pittsburgh were hard hit. Not to forget Robertson, of Dartmouth, and French, of West Point.

The Play Itself
IT MAY be charged that this turn I don't go for the play itself. But it does.

"I recall a certain game," remarked Fielding Yost, "where we played Princeton the first two periods, outplaying our opponents by a wide margin. The score at the end of the first half was 0-0. We were not quite so good in the last two periods, yet we ran up 31 points."

"In the first half every break was against us. In the second half every break came our way. This difference was good for 31 points in two periods. It is quite possible for a team to be badly outplayed, out-rushed, out-kicked and out-tackled, yet win."

Nothing could be truer.

Yale clearly outplayed Princeton, due in part at least to the physical depletion of Keck, Wittmer and Stinson.

Yet if Gilroy, as he came within a flutter of doing, had gotten away with that last long pass Princeton would have won.

This is not meant to suggest that luck rules the sportive destiny of the race. But it plays a star role at times, which means that too frequently too much credit is given the winner and too little credit is given the beaten. Often when admiration is heaped upon one side, with criticism piled upon the other, the laughter of the gods must be resonant and long.

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Killing to Get Ninth Letter
State Captains, Dec. 8.—Some colleges have to strive might and main to finally win the much-coveted variety letter, and this year they are trying to do it. Penn State's wonderful quarterback and all-around star, for whom he is awarded the letter, has won it at Penn State. He has been a star in football, basketball and baseball, and never was so good as he is now. He is a star in every sport he plays.

These cigars are really remarkable values. We invite your inspection. Come in this week.

Cigar THE FOLLOWING SIZES ARE DISCONTINUED

2 for 25c, now... \$6 per 100
10 Straight, now... \$5 per 100
8c Cigar, now... \$4 per 100

These cigars are really remarkable values. We invite your inspection. Come in this week.

JUAN F. PORTUONDO CIGAR CO.
1116 SANDERS ST., PHILA.
Mail Orders. Cash, Money Order or Check
Established 1869

HARTMANN'S SPECIALS

Lionel Electric Trains

No. 159	\$4.75	reg. \$6.25
No. 160	7.25	reg. 9.25
No. 155	8.00	reg. 11.00
No. 162	12.50	reg. 14.25

Remophores, Stations, Tunnels, Switches, Bridges, Extra Sections of Tracks and Transformers.

XMAS TREE
Electric Light Outfits \$2

For Batteries Current Outfit 8 Lamps \$2.50

All equipped with long silk cord and P.C. white and green bulbs.

Reprinted Golf Balls \$2.75 Dozen

Union Hardware Ball-Bearing Roller Skates \$1.75 Pair

Skates & Shoes Complete Outfit \$6.00

Women's Skates \$8.50 and Shoes Complete Outfit

CLAMP TOE AND HEEL SKATES, \$1.50

22 CALIBER RIFLE \$5

High-Power 22-Cal. SAVAGE RIFLE (Reg. \$55) \$30

Daisy Pump Gun \$4.00
Air Rifle Shot (Tube) .05
Footballs, fine quality 75c up

Xmas Special—Boxing
Gloves Set of \$3.75
Punching Bags, \$3.50 Special

SKATES SHARPENED
Wool Scarfs \$1.00 Skating Caps 75c
All Goods Parcel Post, 25c Extra

522 MARKET ST.
Open Evening Till Xmas

Let Fatima smokers tell you

"Nothing else will do"

FATIMA CIGARETTES

Twenty for 25c

but taste the difference

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.