

PRUETT, YOUTHFUL SOUTHPAW PITCHER, MAY HURL ST. LOUIS BROWNS INTO THE WORLD SERIES THIS YEAR

PRUETT IS SEASON'S PITCHING SENSATION IN JOHNSON CIRCUIT

Former Missouri Collegian With Baffling "Fadeaway," May Be Browns' Ace in Hole in Pennant Drive. Stengel Enjoys Greatest Year in Long Career

ST. LOUIS fans are counting on Hubert "Shucks" Pruett, Missouri University hurler, to bring them the pennant in the League. And they base their hopes on the fadeaway ball that the youngster has mastered, said to be the best in baseball since Christy Mathewson was serving them up in his intangible style.

Pruett is rated as one of the coming pitchers in baseball. He is only a youngster, yet he has turned in several sensational games and has pitched with a measure of success that augurs well for his future.

Two years ago he was hurling for the University of Missouri with remarkable success. The St. Louis scouts, always looking for stars in the college fraternity because of Stengel, were tipped off to this youngster. He agreed to sign with the Browns.

The "story hunters" were not greatly impressed with Pruett. He was pitching well, showed a varied assortment of throws that would do credit to a veteran in the majors, but his physique left much to be desired. The scouts opined that he was entirely too slender for the big leagues. In his civilian life he was the possessive of a man physically constituted to play ping pong and such difficult games.

The Browns' management, however, realizing that Pruett with a little experience might turn out to be a star, signed him up and sent him to Tulsa, of the Western League, to gain some polish. His success in the Western town was anything but impressive and doubts were expressed that he would make good.

He pitched in some thirty games, winning four and losing seven, doing pinch pitching most of the time. For most minor league hurlers that means going further into the bushes. The Browns decided to take the youngster South because he is a left-hander and because they were in need of southpaws.

If Pruett could produce, then the pennant was a surety for the Browns. That was the feeling when the team started for the South. When the season started Pruett remained with the club. His first opportunity came when Danforth was knocked from the mound by the Senators in three innings. For the next six weeks he held the Washingtonians helpless, the Browns eventually winning the game.

THE greatest feat in Pruett's history was his fanning of Babe Ruth three times in St. Louis and repeating the act in a recent game in Gotham, once with the bases filled. The youngster who can do that is destined for a place in the baseball sun. Pruett may be the ace in the hole for the Browns in their dash pennantward.

THE comeback of Casey Stengel. Casey Stengel always has been one of the best-hated players in the game.

The Kansas City resident has been shunted from one team to another for the last twelve years, both minor and major league teams selling him or using him advantageously in a trade.

How well Stengel has done since is revealed in the batting averages. According to the latest report Casey is batting .402, the highest mark in the National League, three points better than Roger Hornsby. Stengel has played in but thirty-one games and therefore is not rated as the leading batter of the league.

In eighty-seven times at bat Stengel hit the horseshoe safely thirty-five times and has scored nineteen runs. He has four homers and three stolen bases to his credit. Last week he suffered a paralyzed nerve in his face when struck by a pitched ball and has been on the sidelines ever since.

Stengel is thirty-two years old, one of the oldest veterans of the game. He started his professional career twelve years ago with Kansas City, his home town. The same year found him in the Northern Association and with Mayville, of the Blue Grass League. Aurora, of the Wisconsin-Illinois League, grabbed Casey during 1911, when Kansas City blew up with the rest of the circuit.

In 1912 the Dodgers purchased the outfielder, and except for a part of the same season, when he was with Montgomery, of the Southern Association, he has been in the big leagues. He returned to Brooklyn in 1915, where he remained until 1917, when he was traded to Pittsburgh along with Outshaw for Ward, Girmes and Manauax.

After a brief stay with the Pirates Stengel was traded to the Phillies. This failed to satisfy the Kansas City native, so he rebelled and went home. The lure of the game proved too strong and he finally reported to the Phils. In 1920, playing in a regular under Gabby Cravath, Stengel had a good year, finishing with a batting average of .292. Last June he became the property of the Giants in the deal that sent Emil Meador to Gotham.

AN INJURY to Ralph Skinner and Cunningham's inability to hit last week has given Stengel his chance this year, and he has made good on a vengeance. When he recovers from the injury that laid him low last week he is certain to go back to center field.

As Should Stay Out of Cellar. The Athletics wind up their home stand on Saturday with the Browns, and after that start a swing around the circuit that will mean either eighth place for the eighth straight year or a better position in the standing of the teams.

If the Mackmen can keep up their present pace on the road their chances for getting out of last place and reaching up to seventh and possibly sixth will not be slender. The pitchers have been showing better form than at any time this season with the exception of a short stretch the first few weeks.

Tommy is having the greatest ball of his major league career, while Harris has shown a reversal of his losing form on the road. Ronnie Naylor seems to have found himself and Bob Harty is again giving promise of developing into a star. Heimach has had bad luck the last few weeks, but he is expected to turn out to be a star.

Xarrison, Sullivan and Eckert have been doing excellent work. Harty and one of the trio is certain to be called on to start a game on the trip. The infield, with "Chick" Galloway in the stellar role, is giving the fans something to talk about. Young is playing the best game of his career at second, his throwing being little to be desired. His improvement in batting also has been marked.

With Willie Walker banging out home runs with regularity and with Miller and Welch hitting appropriately, the hopes of local fans that the team will get out of last place seem to be on a fair basis for realization.

MADDONA IS FIT TO PEDAL AGAIN. Italian Star Recovers From Injury—Drops From Top to Fifth Place.

LINART NOW SETS THE PACE. Almost a month's absence off his bike proved such a handicap to Vincenzo Maddonna, of Italy, in the 1922 motor-paced points score that this speedy rider dropped from the top of the list to fifth position. Vince's lack of competition was because of an injury suffered in a nasty spill at Revere Beach late in June.

While Maddonna was out of competition, four other crack riders came along and passed the Italian. Records up to date find Victor, of the world's champion and also titleholder of Belgium, setting the pace with a total of 75 points.

Clarence Carman, the American rider, is the runner-up with 72. Jules Miquel, of France, is third, having scored 68 points, and George Wilby, another American, is fourth with 58. Maddonna's total is 56.

Maddonna has entirely recovered from his fractured collarbone, and he has been in training for several days. A letter from the Italian is to the effect that he has a lot of confidence in his belief that he will be back on top of the point scores in the near future. He is expected to start in Philadelphia Wednesday. He intends putting in two strict afternoons in training preparing for Thursday night's match race with Clarence Carman, who is Vincenzo's most bitter rival. Whenever this pair are entered in a race a great struggle may be expected, and the Philadelphia bike fans usually flock out to see them ride.

For Thursday night they will compete in three heats, at ten, fifteen and twenty miles, and a victory for the Italian will boost his standing a notch or two. Another match motorcycle race on the program will be the return meeting between John Patrick, of Newark, and Felix Patti, of New York, in a junior five-mile event. They met last week, and Patrick won after a hair-raising grind.

A match sprint race that the fans have been waiting for will be run between Francesco Verri, of Italy, and Bobby Walther, Jr., best two out of three, at a mile.

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NEW BALA COURSE IS TEST OF SKILL

Seventeen New Greens at City Line Links Make It Hard for Duffers

MARSTON AT PINE VALLEY

When Bala gets through sprucing up folks will find it hard to recognize the old place. Instead of the present nine holes which are a test of skill there will be the regulation eighteen that will make a good score still more difficult to achieve.

At that, though there is a premium on good golf, the new course will be harder on the fair player who has a tendency to look than on the duffer whose big fault is slicing. Most of the trouble has been planned for the "hooker" and it is trouble a-plenty.

Seventeen greens are under way of construction, and the entire layout of the links will be different than it is now. The new vegetation process is being used in building the greens and Bala is the only club in the Philadelphia district that will have greens built in that way.

The old nine-hole course is still being played, but there isn't a lot of competition scheduled there. Charley Skyles, who won his half of the semi-final battle for the cup, is expected to meet George Hoffman in the final—if George manages to get in his next match.

Skyles was shooting around the links yesterday afternoon whipping them over for long distances and sinking putts from the edge of the green. The experienced of the Bala club is looked upon as being a duffer. He is not using clip if they do meet in that final match.

The professional at Bala is Bill Hackney, of the famous golfing Hackney family, who has turned out eight players of renown—the greatest of whom is Clarence, who was eleventh in the United States open at Skokie. Bill hasn't been doing much competitive work recently, but he is being filled with pupils who want to learn the Hackney method of wallowing the gutta-percha pill. Clarence is continually to the fore in tournaments of all sorts. But the regular player remains that the less famous Bill always has his better-known brother when they meet in a match. History does not record a single instance when Clarence has won a triumph over Bill, but the reverse has been noted frequently.

It would be rather interesting to watch a threesome between Clarence, Bill and Jim Hackney, who presides over the destinies of Green Valley. Down at Pine Valley.

Tomorrow the interclub matches begin on the incomparable course at Pine Valley, below Clementon, N. J. The event is the most magnificent in this country, both from the point of natural beauty and the difficulty it presents on almost every hole. "Chick Evans" has repeatedly said it is the hardest test he has ever faced and it is doubtful if this price of amateur golf is ever to be surpassed. The Jersey course is much less than 80.

Marston, whose magnificent play in the Penna. Open amateur kept him in the crown of Keystone king set firmly on his heels, is scheduled to represent the Merion Cricket Club in these matches. Marston is one of the best players in this new and the world's best. If Marston and Woolly Platt meet at Pine Valley the amateur battle of the century will be staged. It will be the only game of a long, long way that the pair of them wage war. The Merion wonder did an uncatchable 68 at Pittsburgh on Friday, and if he can come up with his best strokes of that at Pine Valley he is almost certain to grab off first honors.

However, no matter in what direction the course of the campaign swings there is going to be a long, long way at Pine Valley when the stars of this district unleash their thunderbolts on the Jersey fairways.

The National Champion. In addition to being the first runner-up of the Latin races, the national open golf championship, Gene Sarazen, of Pittsburgh, the twenty-one-year-old professional, who performed that feat at Skokie, is the first player to win a national golf title. He is so little known to golf experts that none can describe the style of his play.

The prime golf honor, who snatched the title from the hands of Walter Hoge, Scots and American adopters of their native game, was not observed by eager galleries or by critical golf writers. He played the game as if he were a professional, and he was a professional.

So the lad of Italian ancestry tripped home in 25 for a record 68 in the championship fourth round before the news really spread that he might be the winner. He is a native of Italy, and the imperishability of the Briton and wonderful energy of the native of America. But it was too late to watch the prodigy.

Rougler Auto Race Winner. Sarazen, July 17.—Rougler won the first race of the season at the Philadelphia track today. He was driving a Buick and won in 1:10.4.

Scrapers About Scrappers. Adam Khan will step into the spotlights tonight as a contender for the Louis A. A. Cup. He is a former champion of the Philadelphia track and is expected to win the cup.

Charley Cross has looked up Boston, spending last week in New York. He is expected to win the cup.

Ted Benito has returned to Philadelphia. He is expected to win the cup.

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WHEN WIFE LEARNS TO DRIVE

GETS UP COURAGE — GETS IN CAR — STARTS IT — GOING TO MASTER THIS THING OR DIE!

GETS OUT IN COUNTRY — GOING PRETTY GOOD — COURAGE RISES — BEGINS TO THINK OF WORKING BACK TOWARDS HOME

GAINING CONFIDENCE — HAS PASSED TWO CARS ONE TRUCK AND A HAY WAGON SUCCESSFULLY — WISHES SHE WOULD COME TO ROAD THAT LEADS BACK HOME — DOESN'T DARE TRY TURNING AROUND

CRACIOUS — THIS MUST BE THE LONG LANE THAT HAS NO TURNING — HASN'T SEEN A SIGN POST FOR SOME TIME, NOR A CAR, HORSE OR HOUSE — WISHES SHE KNEW HOW TO BACK AND TURN AROUND — WISHES FOR HUBBY

ROAD VERY NARROW — AND BUMPY — PRAYING FOR CROSS ROAD — WISHES SHE HADN'T COME — GETTING FARTHER AND FARTHER AWAY FROM HOME — SHE IS BECOMING PANICKY — "OH! IF ONLY I KNEW HOW TO TURN AROUND!"

WILL YOU PLEASE COME OUT AND TURN ME AROUND? I WANT TO GO HOME

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BONNER BACK AS SHANAHAN PILOT

Churchmen Play Stonehurst Tonight on Latter's Field in Sectional Game

DOBSON OPPOSES SPHAS

On the list of twilight games for tonight is one between the Shanahan Catholic Club and Stonehurst, both contenders for the West Philadelphia baseball championship, and which those players of renown—the greatest of whom is Clarence, who was eleventh in the United States open at Skokie. Bill hasn't been doing much competitive work recently, but he is being filled with pupils who want to learn the Hackney method of wallowing the gutta-percha pill. Clarence is continually to the fore in tournaments of all sorts. But the regular player remains that the less famous Bill always has his better-known brother when they meet in a match. History does not record a single instance when Clarence has won a triumph over Bill, but the reverse has been noted frequently.

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How Does It Strike You?

Boxing Charity. Cobb's Hitting. Sculling Revival.

BOXING is not a sport. It's a cold-blooded business proposition. It's the golden gleam of dollars that lures youth into the ring, not the appeal of the game.

No depth of crooked dealing is too low for some promoters and boxers. "Fixed" bouts are often staged and the public is flim-flammed.

The fans, too, show the instincts of club-fisted, cruel prehistoric man. The thud of padded glove against flesh is music to their ears. The red sneez of blood is pleasing to their eyes.

These are the charges of the enemies of boxing. And down in Gloucester the other night fifty-four boxers fought and bled without remuneration, and a number of promoters tendered their services without compensation.

The fans came and crowded the house, leaving good money and plenty of it at the box office, and they bid well and paid high for pictures of Jack Britton, autographed by the famous veteran.

Willie Spencer, a preliminary boxer, died last fall and his mother was in need. The entire proceeds of the bouts were for the benefit of the poverty-plinched mother.

But this is only one example of the sympathetic heart and generosity of the boxing fraternity.

Perhaps you have seen Elwood McCloskey, the blind boxer, step into the ring. When he does he is showered with silver and pelted with notes.

A few years ago, when an autographed baseball was auctioned off three times for the St. Vincent's Orphanage and it brought the handsome sum of \$1250.

They bid wildly for the inexpensive baseball, while tears of gladness trickled down the cheeks of Miss Mae Mallon, Philles' secretary, who mothered the idea. It takes strength to be gentle and there's a heap of gentleness behind the big fist of boxing.

BILL MELHORN, who finished with a 200 in the national open, has a right idea. He continually talks to his clubs. An average of less than 70 for a round of an eighteen-hole course is proof that Melhorn uses pretty forceful language.

Cobb and Speaker Not Touched by Managerial Burdens. THE burdens of managing a big-league ball club apparently are touching Ty Cobb and Tris Speaker, but lightly.

Speaker has his worries. There can be no doubt of that. His pitches have cracked and the club is slumped down in the second division. And this from the champions of two years ago. Even anti-Cleveland experts, if any exist, would have picked the Indians for a first-division club at the beginning of the season.

But the gray-haired Cleveland leader is clouting the ball well over .300 and he still is the same old tramp tily balls.

Cobb has been more successful this year in rallying his team about him and he is setting a splendid example for his athletes to follow.

The Georgian gem virtually broke down his ball club and now is rebuilding. He took a group of rookies and veterans, and patched them together into a first-division club.

While looking after the others he has not forgotten his own ball playing. He is crowding .400 in his hitting, stealing a number of bases and cutting down many hits.

Cobb, the oldest player in length of service in the American League, is still the most brilliant all-around star.

JESS WILLARD states he will not be in condition to fight Dempsey for some time. He never has been.

Popularity of Sculling Here. PHILADELPHIA has lost the world's sculling championship, but the Schuyllkill Navy in Paul Costello has an athlete who is sure to give Walter Hoover, present titleholder, a real race when they meet in the Nationals.

But that's not all. Besides Costello, the Schuyllkill fleet also has Garrett Gilmore and Tom Rooney, two tried and speedy oars.

And still that's not all. Local scullers are increasing with every regatta, it seems. The popularity of the sport is spreading.

Along Hothouse Row comment has been passed concerning this revival in the single scull. If the spirit remains Philadelphia will long be a factor in sculling a national record.

The encouraging feature of the revival is the number of newcomers who are pulling two oars. Several have moved up out of the junior ranks and some have won their senior spurs.

Among the younger scullers who can be counted upon to uphold the prestige Jack Kelly has won for this city are Bill Haggood, Bachelors; J. Hanna, Vesper; Bob Agnew, Undine; John Blessing, Jr., Undine, and A. Fitzpatrick, Malta.

PHIL WEINERT, youthful Phil portside, turned in a five-hit victory against the Cubs for Wilhelm on Saturday. More than that, he won his game with a double in the ninth inning. Weinert is gaining the confidence he needed.

GOODFELLOWS TO START HOME SEASON TOMORROW. Will Play on Grounds at Fifty-eighth and Walnut Streets.

Bill Lombardi, manager of the Goodfellow baseball team, had decided not to play this season, but he has again secured the fever, and instead of traveling, as heretofore, the club will operate as a home club.

The first contest will be played tonight with Hatch Motor on the former's field at Forty-seventh and Spruce streets and the same teams will play tomorrow at Fifty-eighth and Walnut streets, where the Goodfellows will stage two twilight games weekly.

During Larson's tenure on the hill he was picked for thirteen hits, and Allen in the nine sessions he toiled held the slugging yardage to six hits.

The star of the fracas for the losers was Second Baseman Merkle, of State College, who was picked for thirteen hits, and Allen in the nine sessions he toiled held the slugging yardage to six hits.

Merle Meehan Stars in 18-Inning Game. St. Carthage Twirler Goes Entire Distance to Beat Lansdale, 5-4.

By WILLIAM S. DALLAS. BASEBALL fans of the West Philadelphia and downtown sections to the number of 8000 went home to a late supper last night. The reason was the St. Carthage and Lansdale baseball teams.

The Montgomery County League champions looked to mingle with the Saints in a single afternoon game, but before the shades of night had settled over the vicinity of Sixty-fifth and Catharine streets a Sunday twilight game was also staged, but the whole business counted but a single game.

The Saints were victors over their rivals, 5 to 4, in the longest and most sensational encounter of the local season, which was not decided until two men had perished in the Saints' half of the eighteenth.

The contest started at 3:30 P. M. and play came to a conclusion a few minutes before the hands of the clock had reached 7:45.

Bill Meehan Stars. Bill Meehan was the big noise, all considered, for the St. Carthage hurler, which is another way of saying Fleisher, pitched, went the entire route and was in great shape at the finish, displaying his choicest assortment of curves when the battle counted.

Walter Larson, Penn pitcher, started on the hill for Lansdale, another team that has a dual personality, exhibiting twice weekly at Chelton avenue and Magnolia streets as Georgetown, and was relieved in the tenth by Allen, another college pitcher.

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