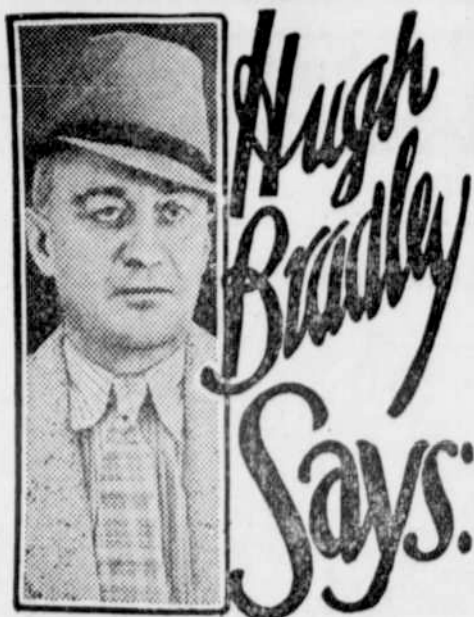




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Baseball's Pages Turn Back at Port of Aching Dogs

THEY have been moored for long hours in the Port of Aching Dogs—this haven high above Forty-second street where baseball men gather when worn down by the official futility of their annual meetings.

There is gossip about Kelley of Yale. Paul Krichell, the scout who watched over him all last spring, reveals that the youngster is a tidy first baseman with fair hitting ability. There is a leaning forward at this but then the gathering settles back. Krichell relates sadly that professional sports have no lure for the best ballyhoed athlete of the year and that he likes baseball least of all.

The conversation switches. A minor manager, somewhat perturbed over the decision which gave Cleveland full rights to Bob Feller, wonders how England might have made out if it had a Judge Landis instead of a Baldwin as arbiter of the niceties. He gets the floor for a moment, but then Gene McCann, the veteran scout, comes in, fully arrayed in white lawn tie, red stick-pin and gray checked suit. After the applause has subsided they resume playing over games of 25 years ago.

A heavy set man, tanned face scarcely more lined now than it

TEST FOR THE NERVES



Dr. Thomas H. Staggers, mechano-therapist of Cleveland, Ohio, thinks he has something here as he piles match upon match upon match, all upon the mouth of a beer bottle. The something is a test of steady nerves. Working most of two days, the doctor succeeded in erecting a tower of 3,585 matches before someone with a heavy tread caused the edifice to collapse. This tower upon which the doctor is shown working, is his second attempt. He has promised to keep at it until the first tower is left far in the shade.

was those many seasons ago when he was the game's first and greatest pinch hitter, enters the room. This is a Yankee party but National leaguers are welcome, especially welcome when they have done so much for the sport as the present insurance broker whose name is Moose McCormack.

Moose, as is befitting a man who hit so well and so often, starts talking about pitchers. He tells about attending the Chicago World's fair along with Ty Cobb and meeting Mordecai Brown. Years ago some of baseball's most thrilling duels were waged between these two great hitters and the three-fingered hurler who still is remembered as one of the best of all time.

Recalling Bitter Feuds Between Giants and Cubs

He tells about Chicago of another day. That was when the Cubs and the Giants were mortal enemies and two great cities rallied to the causes. It was in those days that the Chicago Board of Trade used to hold meetings in the heart of the Loop. There would be fiery speeches about the necessity of repelling this invasion of hated Easterners. Then a huge bonfire would be lighted and McGraw would be burned in effigy.



McGraw

This brings other tales of the days when the Giants would be returning from spring training and little Mac would be inciting small town citizens to buy tickets in huge numbers for the mere privilege of booing him in person. Of that afternoon when the fighter in him rebelled against what the showman had done, when he took off his coat and challenged the 5,000 jeering customers who packed the old park in Birmingham. Of Arthur Fletcher and Fred Snodgrass, whose sheer desire to win forthwith increased by 25 per cent the chances of any ball club which signed them.

About days in Austin, Houston and other Texas towns when bush league teams fought tooth and nail to beat their big time colleagues.

About free for all fights between opposing players and fans in Atlanta. About how Arthur Devlin pleaded with a badly battered opponent to stop and about how this sorely bruised opponent (I think he was a minor leaguer named O'Dell) refused to holler "nuf." About how the next day the home towners sought something softer and challenged little Bridwell. How Bridwell, probably the best boxer in baseball of that day, won with such ease that even Atlantans were charmed.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

HUN school coaches say Bob Sandbach, eighteen-year-old brother of Ken, will be even better than the current Princeton football star. Sylvanus Apps of Canada, one of the Toronto Maple Leafs star hockey rookies, took sixth place in the pole vaulting at Berlin last summer. Smart baseball men say the best prospect for the coming season is Bobby Doer, the second baseman the Red Sox are bringing up from San Diego. They also hint that Joe Marty, the outfielder purchased from San Francisco by the Cubs, may turn out to be a bit of a lemon.

The Yankees, who control the territory through their Newark farm, won't permit Joe Cambria to shift his Albany franchise to Jersey City. They insist that Mayor Hague's town, a very good baseball spot, should be represented by a club more substantially backed and conducted with more of an eye to the future. Harvard should be plenty tough in football next fall in spite of a woeful Frosh eleven. In addition to the returning regulars, Emile Dubiel and several other stars who were declared ineligible this year now have caught up with their studies. Sydney A. Syme, who succeeds Judge Bleakley on the New York Supreme court bench, was a noted local athlete in his younger days. It will cost \$85,000 to

build twenty-eight alleys and otherwise equip the 212th Coast Artillery Armory for the American Bowling Congress in New York next spring.

All the heavyweight champions of England since Jem Mace's time are still alive. Bombardier Wells is an innkeeper at Brighton. The twenty-four-year-old Jack Petersen has retired to live on the \$100,000 he made in the ring. Gunner Moir, who fought Tommy Burns, is in the movies. Other items of London chat include the news that Ben Foord, the present champion, is a rough, mauling type of fighter. Phil Scott's tea room in Devonshire has folded but, even though broke, the horizontal heavyweight has a second wife. Charley Rose, his undersized manager, has the same umbrella, bowler and coat he wore when Phil was reclining in American rings. Joe Beckett lives in the provinces.

Grimes Was Tough Guy as a Member of Cards

When he was with the Cards, Burleigh Grimes once chased a newspaper man around a hotel lobby for two days trying to put the slug on him. Benny Bengough is doing more than all right as manager of the Yankees' Joplin farm. So also is Joe Becker, who was made president of the club after being rescued from a Brooklyn scouting job.



Grimes

Although sports writers labor over Ray Impellittere's name, his Cold Spring hometown folks have no such difficulty. There the American Giant and his family are hailed simply as "Impel." Fred Ritter, who has been absent from the court for two seasons because he wished to devote his best attention to football and studies, will improve Princeton's basketball team.

National league umpires Magerkurth and Klem, two of the very best, by the way, can seldom be persuaded to perform in the same game. Just don't like one another. Joe Shannon of the brothers Shannon who used to play such high class baseball, now is in charge of Jersey City's Stadium. Business managers, Giants Brannick and Dodgers Gorman, no longer are kidding when they wave fists at one another. The very able Brannick, incidentally, eliminated a party crashing pest with one punch during the recent Montreal baseball meeting. That was even neater than the job done by Al Schacht, who pulled another nuisance's racoon coat over his head while landing a solid base hit in his center field. Nick Palmer, former National Guard middleweight and heavyweight champion (N. Y. variety), will turn wrestler.

Clients who paid heed to sage advice given here must have been gratified when Jockey Palumbo won those races at Charlestown. Two millionaire sportsmen are convinced that the National Hockey League was more anxious to get rid of Bill Dwyer during that recent mess than it was in new money or owners. They say they made a bonafide offer in writing, delivered it at the league office in Montreal and never even received an answer. Are Colgate and Tulane going to have to schedule their Northern football meetings in Buffalo or some such upstate city henceforth? And could the reason be that local universities, angry because outsiders were cutting in on their subway sinecure, refused to let the Giants and Yankees rent their ball parks to such aliens?

Did any one ever investigate the report that a game between a team, billing itself as "Fordham" something or other, and a pro eleven was hastily canceled in Buffalo recently. Blood Horse, the very good racing paper, reveals how uncertain the sport is. It takes three mares to produce two foals in one year. It takes four foals to furnish one two-year-old winner. The stallion is exceptional whose get are 50 per cent winners.

Pleasure Giving—

Talking to Advantage of Others and Joy to Ourselves in 1937

TALKING is the recognized medium of communication between persons who are together or who, being absent, use a telephone. It is unfortunate having such a marvelous medium at our command that we so often fail to put it to the use worthy of its value. It is possible to send a glow of happiness through the listener when we speak merited words of appreciation. It is possible to solace those in sorrow by words of comfort spoken from the heart. It is possible to make joy doubly glad some by expressing our happiness in the good fortune of others. Through talking to our children we can spur them on to do fine things, or encourage them in worthy resolves. In short the good we can do by talking in the right spirit is inestimable. By talking in the right way we bring good to others and joy to ourselves.

"Too Much Talk"

It is when we swerve from the best use of the spoken word that we drag it down and harm both ourselves and our hearers. There is an expression "too much talk" which is significant of this very thing. The words speak for themselves, declaring that it would be advisable to cease saying the things we are. It is never said of good words. Of them we could say: Let us have more talk of the same sort, it is needed.

Many Words

Have you ever considered how much is said when derogatory talk is going on? Words are spoken and reiterated over and over again, as if by repetition the unpleasant things would be increased. Unfortunately this is what happens. Unkind or unfriendly conversation, by some perverse twist of human nature, is sure to be repeated, and usually with embellishments. Either the one who repeats it cannot believe her ears, and wonders if anyone else knows about the unfortunate circumstances, or else she finds a strange pleasure in repeating slander. It may be the derogatory words are against someone she dislikes. It may be they are about a total stranger. If the talk

was commendatory repeating it would foster fine things. Good things should be given frequent repetition.

Pleasure Giving in 1937

We all could add so much to the pleasure and joy of living during the new year 1937, if we would set a watch on our talk, and by a wishful determination use this great means at our command to help others. It is one of the things that costs nothing and yet which can do such an endless amount of good. It is a way open to all alike.

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PAIN IN BACK

NEARLY DROVE HER CRAZY Got Quick RELIEF By Rubbing



Muscles were so sore she could hardly touch them. Used Hamlin's Wizard Oil and found wonderful relief. Just rubbed it on and rubbed it in. Thousands say Hamlin's Wizard Oil works wonders for stiff, aching muscles. Why suffer? Get a bottle for speedy comfort. Pleasant odor. Will not stain clothes. At all druggists.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL

For MUSCULAR ACHES and PAINS Due to RHEUMATISM—NEURALGIA LUMBAGO—CHEST COLDS

The Intellect

The intellect of the wise is like glass; it admits the light of heaven and reflects it.—Hare.

AT LAST A COUGH RELIEF—THAT ALSO SPEEDS RECOVERY

Remember the name! It's FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR! Double-acting. One set of ingredients quickly soothes, relieves tickling, hacking, coughing. . . coats irritated throat linings to keep you from coughing. Another set reaches the bronchial tubes, loosens phlegm, helps break up a cough due to a cold and speeds recovery. For quick relief and speeded-up recovery, ask your druggist for double-acting FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. Ideal for children, too. Get a bottle today.



DOLLARS & HEALTH

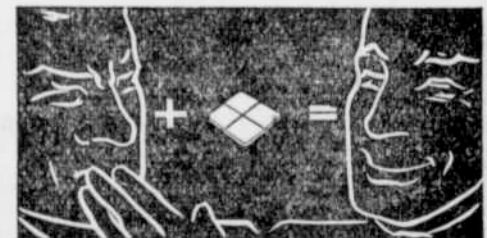
The successful person is a healthy person. Don't let yourself be handicapped by sick headaches, a sluggish condition, stomach "nerves" and other dangerous signs of over-acidity.

TAKE MILNESIAS

Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. Thin, crunchy, mint-flavor, tasty. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.

HEARTBURN?

Its surprising how many have heart burn. Harried eating, overeating, heavy smoking, excessive drinking all lead to heartburn. When it comes, heed the warning. Your stomach is on a strike.



SLEEP SOUNDLY

Lack of exercise and injudicious eating make stomachs acid. You must neutralize stomach acids if you would sleep soundly all night and wake up feeling refreshed and really fit.



MILNESIA FOR HEALTH

Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acids, gives quick, pleasant elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. Tasty, too. 20c, 35c & 60c everywhere.



The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers