

SPORTS DONE BROWN

BY NORMAN E. BROWN

Ill luck may have been following Connie Mack most of the season while he was making his usual heroic effort to get his new White Elephants higher than second division. Surely he had enough setbacks, what with injuries to Sammy Gray, Joe Hauser and half a dozen others, and a few attacks of the grip and hebees thrown in.

But right now he is sitting pretty—or was when this went to press. For unless you consider Joe Hauser, Connie has his entire strength available right now. Hauser, of course, was placed on the retired list for the balance of the season some time ago because of injuries. Jimmy Poole stepped into his shoes, and has made the fans almost forget Hauser and his big bat.

There is nothing mysterious about the success of the Athletics to date. The club, as a ball club, is hitting at a .300 clip. The pitchers are delivering the kind of pitching expected from big league hurlers receiving big league pay.

And the fielding is good. In addition to these much-sought virtues, the club has the added one of being a harmonious one.

It's hard to beat that combination.

Wally Hood, who was tried out twice in the majors and found wanting both times, is booked to return to the big show next fall as an outfielder with the St. Louis Browns.

The Dodgers were the last ones to turn Wallie back to the sticks.

Is Tyrus Raymond Cobb sick and tired of lefthand pitchers? May be. At least he is centering his efforts right now on landing some good dependable righthanders. He is anxious enough to get some good north-siders that he is said to have offered Jack Dunn of the Baltimore Orioles a cool \$50,000 for George Earnshaw, one of Dunn's best, if not his best, pitcher.

Cobb has a right to be disappointed in southpaws.

Last year he thought he had a lefthanded hurling staff that could side-arm the opposition to death. Earl Whitehill, Edwin Wells and Bert Cole, by all that was true and holy, seemed ready to do it alone. Then Cobb obtained the reinstatement of old Dutch Leonard and his staff seemed complete.

But Cole, by the end of the 1924 season, had convinced Cobb he was not to be depended upon. Cobb finally let him go this season.

Neither Whitehill nor Wells hit a winning gait this season. The only dependable pitching he has had from his portside department has come from the venerable Leonard.

Whitehill's failure to get going this year was a body blow to the Tiger hopes. He was the pitching ace of the team last season.

Those who have been watching the international league races of late years say that Earnshaw is the best righthander that circuit has produced in many campaigns.

While Earnshaw is hogging the righthand honors, Tom Thomas is said to be the cream of the southpaws in the league by many yards.

An eastern sport writer, arguing that Ty Cobb has "slowed up," says it would be impossible to state the exact number of games which Cobb has lost this year through "slowing up." It would be quite interesting in out opinion, to state the number of games the Tigers would have lost without Cobb in the lineup.

Cobb may be slowing up. It isn't reasonable to suppose that a man after 22 years in the big show would be in his prime.

But Cobb has not slowed up to the point where his presence in the lineup of his team weakens that nine's offense or defense. Not by many, many means.

While the trial matches staged by the United States Lawn Tennis association mean little, perhaps, to the tennis world, they do, however, produce some interesting tennis, and once in a while some startling upsets.

Much comment has been made on the trimming Little Bill Johnston handed Vincent Richards in one of those matches—just after Richards had conquered Australia's biggest stars, Gerald Patterson and James Anderson.

But the defeat of Little Bill and Big Bill Tilden in the double trials was equally interesting, when the dope is dug up and studied. The two Bills have been teaming it in the doubles for many years.

Back in 1920, after they had won all the single matches from the Australian team in the challenge round of the Davis Cup matches, they paired off in the doubles and won that match handily.

Last year they proved once more that their play in doubles was matchless. In the cup matches they took on Gerald Patterson and Pat O'Hara

Wood and figuratively annihilated that pair.

This year they were figured as unbeatable. Imagine, then, the shock the tennis officials received when Vincent Richards and the veteran R. Norris Williams gave them a decisive trouncing.

WHITE SOX MAY SHINE NEXT YEAR WITH DICK KERR

Little Dick Kerr, the star of the baseball world in 1919, when the White Sox won a pennant, finds a lot of new tricks to the big league game, despite his few years absence from organized ball. The little fellow is off to a bad start. He didn't do much the two games he was used in last week.

But the crepe hangers learned a lesson from their advanced dope on Dick when he first joined the Sox some eight years ago. They said he couldn't cut the back. But he did for several successive seasons, and he'll be at it again.

He spent three years in the distant offing of baseball because he wanted as much money as he was worth from one of those good-sport club owners, Charlie Comiskey, whose team he saved from utter disgrace in the crooked world series.

Charlie didn't want to pay Dick that much and Kerr, being stubborn, simply quit.

Judge Landis told Dick he would have to spend one year entirely out of baseball before he could come back to the White Sox.

The judge must have had little to do. The general idea of the judge's job in baseball is that he is there to keep the crooks out, not the conspicuously honest men, and Kerr was conspicuously honest in the world series of 1919.

As a rule, it isn't necessary to hang medals on them because they are honest, although a few medals would go a long way in the process.

But Kerr and Ray Schalk and Eddie Collins were so outstandingly square in the gang of corruptionists who were Comiskey's colts in 1919, that some special honor might have been paid them.

Kerr stands about as high and thick as George M. Cohan, and his figure doesn't seem big enough for the work of a major league pitcher. But in that world series, with almost a whole team conspiring behind him to throw the games away, Dick won the only two games that were taken by the White Sox. He won in spite of his support, so you see what sort of ball he pitched.

In 1921, his last season, when the White Sox were a sort of semi-professional squad, Dick Kerr won 19 games for them, but the odds are that he has now lost much of what he used to have.

American Girl May Try Channel Again

PARIS, Aug. 21.—(United News)—"I am not planning, I am just thinking matters over," Gertrude Ederle told the United News Friday when questioned about the report that she would attempt to swim the English channel again this year.

Miss Ederle denied that she had made any definite decision.

There is considerable uncertainty in the Ederle camp. Men acquainted with the channel are advising Gertrude that the water is too cold and the season too far advanced for another attempt, but she is reluctant to admit defeat without another try.

The Frenchman Poullet has delayed the start of his attempt to swim the channel, because of his inability to obtain a tug.

Joe Judge Of Senators Badly Hurt By Beanball

DETROIT, Aug. 21.—(United News)—Joe Judge, first baseman of the Washington Senators, "beaten" in the second inning of the Friday game with Detroit, was "resting easy" Friday night, attendants at St. Mary's hospital said.

Reports that Judge was suffering a concussion of the brain, were denied after an X-ray examination.

KEN WILLIAMS IS LEADING BIG TIME H. R. KINGS

St. Louis Swatter Now Has Total Of 33 Circuit Clouts For Season

NEW YORK, Aug. 21.—(United News)—To date, Rogers Hornsby has hit 33 homers, Ken Williams is a poor second with 25, while Hartnett of the Chicago Cubs is close on his heels with 24, and Meusel of the Giants trails with 23. The rest of the home run swatters in the big leagues are way down the list.

Will one of these athletes therefore become the new Babe Ruth, and find work in the movies and miscellaneous checks in the mail as the original Babe did?

They will not. In the first place there was only one copy of the Babe. He caught the jackrabbit ball on the nose when it was first dribbled into the game, and he out-slugged them all from an even start when the home-run was a sensational event like spavin on a cast-iron bronco. At that time the customers didn't know the jackrabbit ball existed. Now they do and home runs are discounted 75 per cent.

If you don't remember, the records will, that Cy Williams and Tillie Walker and George Kelly were fairly able home-run sluggers, too, in the period when Babe Ruth was celebrating. But there was only one reward and that one went to the fellow who took first place in the new trade, the Babe himself.

Ken Williams for three or four seasons has been knocking at least three times as many homers as Home Run Baker smacked in his greatest season. But he has never been given prominent mention. He wasn't Babe Ruth.

Jimmy O'Connell To Seek Re-Instatement

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 21.—(United News)—Jimmy O'Connell still holds the hope that some day

he will win back into the good graces of organized baseball. Barred by Judge Landis after confessing that he had offered Heinie Sand \$500 before the world series last fall, Jimmy still refuses to join other outlaws who have been chased from the big leagues. At present O'Connell is stevedore.



Come On Fellows
Let's Go
Root for the Home Team

Used Car Bargains

1924 HUDSON COACH

1924 DODGE SPORT TOURING

(Balloon Tires)

Both in First Class Shape

CASH or TERMS

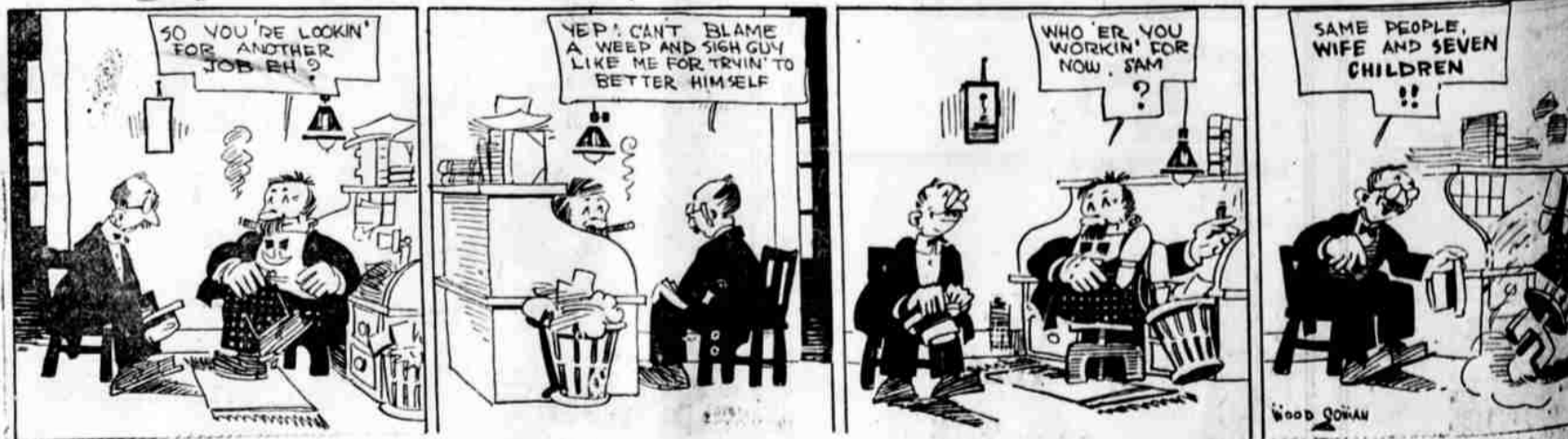
Acme Garage

400 South 6th St.

BILLY'S UNCLE



IN OUR OFFICE



BRINGING UP BILL



- POOR FATHER -

by JACK FARR