Hugh Bradley Says:

© New York Post.—WNU Service.

Terry More Certain Than Ever Cubs Are Giants Big Threat

HERE'S what they say:

Bill Terry—"The more we look at the rest of the league the more we figure those Cubs are the ones we have to beat. Of course you can't tell how well their pitching will stand up, but with Hartnett back there catching it looks a lot better. They stayed up close to the top when they were having plenty of hard luck and now their power boys are back in action they're bound to be tougher.

"What? Yes, that's right. They've been something like us with Leiber out and Otty not doing so good. Don't know when Hank'll be back, either. You know they only gave him light food when he was in the hospital and now he's got to build himself up again before he can take chances on hard playing in the hot sun.

"Tough break that, because he certainly looked swell in spring training, but let me tell you something. That other guy out there in his place (Ripple) isn't going to hurt any ball club. He's hitting close to .300, won a couple of games on the road that nobody seems to have given him credit for, and he can field as good, or better, than anybody you can name in the league.

"Jersey City? It's a great baseball town with one of the finest parks I've ever seen, and our tieup is bound to be helpful both to the Giants and to the folks over there. We bought in too late to do any real good this year though, even if we have got plenty of money to spend and so we can't promise anything this season. But we're improving. I was talking to Travis Jackson recently and he says Bluege is just the shortstop we've needed over there. Also there's a couple of other deals we may swing before long."

Carl Hubbell—"Do I measure my pants every day so as to get them just exactly one inch above the second white stripe on my stocking? Nope. That's just because they don't make baseball pants any longer. I like 'em long and I stretch 'em as far as they'll reach."

Charley Grimm—"Yeah, we figure we've got to beat the Giants but you've got to take them all seriously in this league this year. Maybe Bowman won't continue pitching so good in Pittsburgh but they've got a better club out there than last year.

Charley Grimm

"Then go down in the second division and look at Philadelphia as an example. Jimmy Wilson's come up with three good pitchers and that kid Scharein knows how to handle the ball at shortstop even though he is a little green and mainly used to second base. Yeah, we've got some good youngsters ourselves. We figure Marty's going okay out there in the outfield now and that Shoun is a pitcher almost anybody would like to have.

"Parmalee? We let him pitch his own games because we know he's got as much as anybody in the league when he's right. If he gets into trouble the infield doesn't come charging in telling him how to pitch and neither do the boys start yelling from the bench. We just let Gabby Hartnett handle him and they've been doing a mighty good job together even if he has lost a couple of tough ones.

"What's that? You're blamed well right we're pleased with Frey and he may win a regular job with us if those others don't continue to hustle. He's helped us a lot. Right now we're practicing him in the outfield more than any place else and that may turn out to be his spot because there's a chance his arm may not be quite good enough for shortstop.

"Anywhere we play him is okay with him though, because he's a swell kid to handle and loves to play. Fast, too. When we got him I knew he could shake a foot but I had no idea how fast he really was. Why I bet you there's nobody in this league can beat him from home to third base."

Roy Parmelee—"It feels swell to be with this club. Especially after last year. Boy, that St. Louis heat was terrible and it was only part of it. New York? Hey, don't go quoting me on anything like that. The fans were swell to me there."

Lonny Frey—"How does it feel to be sold down the river and then wind up eating in the dining room with the quality folks? That's baseball. Brooklyn was okay, but they're great to me here and——"

* * *

Bill Dineen, who calls 'em now, pitched 337 innings in 1904 . . . without being relieved . . .which is a record . . . Henry Picard, the golfer, thinks medal play is a better test of ability than match play . . . Connie Mack, who rarely goes overboard on anybody, thinks his newest protege, Wayne Ambler, "can't miss being one of the game's greatest players." . . . the Duke kid's only drawback is the inability to run very fast.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

SMOKEY JOE MARTIN, former Giants' infielder, now with Baltimore, will be a papa some time this month . . . Jim Braddock's training camp at Grand Beach, Mich., was the same one used by Tom Gibbons when he prepared for Georges Carpentier . . . Golfers always drink hot tea between rounds in important tournaments . . . Hank Luisetti, Stanford's great basketball player, high-jumped 6 feet 3 inches in the U. S. C. dual meet and yet failed to score . . . The Giants are among the several National league clubs now convinced that a bunting game will beat Dizzy Dean.

Paul Runyan seems due to win all prizes for being the best-dressed golfer this year . . . One secret of Hirsch Jacobs' success as a trainer is the attention he pays to his horses' hooves. Does all the pedicuring, except shoeing the gee gees, himself . . . Frank Menke, the sports expert, now handles publicity for the Rockingham park racetrack.

Gossipers insist that the Missouri Valley A. A. U. Basketball league plans a new setup independent of the A. A. U. Commercial sponsors resent the limitations in schedules imposed by the amateur authorities. If the break occurs there will be practically no A. A. U. basketball left . . . J. H. Louchheim, who owns Pompoon, and Danny Clark, who trains him, were boyhood chums. They united in 1936 after 18 years of only nodding as they passed by.

Although Santa Clara and Villanova had hoped to play football in Jersey City's new stadium this fall the place will not be ready for gridiron combats until 1938 . . . Damon Runyan is writing a novel . . . Ken Smith, the baseball writer, has bought a new automobile and plans to invest the rest of his millions in a summer estate on the banks of the Housatonic.

More than 50 per cent of the bookies who operate at those high-class hunts meets in Westchester and Long Island come from Philadelphia . . . Promoter Jack Pfeffer claims that the New York state athletic commission has ruined a fine million-dollar business — wrestling . . . The Boston Garden has paid an $8 dividend on preferred stock . . . Mark Kelly is doing a life of John L. Sullivan which will appear in book form and on the screen . . . Probably just to show that baseball is an expensive proposition the Cubs reveal that they used 9,124 baseballs and 774 bats (this is approximately 59 balls and 5 bats per game) last year . . . Joey LaGuardia, the fighter, claims he is a distant relative of hizzoner the mayor.

Shoe Millionaires Are Trying to Boost Browns

Five shoe millionaires with an available capital of more than $50,000,000 own the St. Louis Browns. Even with all that dough Rogers Hornsby has convinced them that they cannot buy a pennant and they are are intent on developing a farm system . . . Toney Betts, the racing writer, can play the piano well enough to turn down bids to perform in night club orchestras. New York's chief boxing inspector, Lou Beck, carries a variety of pictures, all different poses of his new baby boy.

Rogers Hornsby

Things change rapidly in golf. A short time ago Sam Snead was rated tops among the nation's younger golfers. Now the better minds are pattycaking for the blue-eyed Texan, Jimmy Demaret. Say he has the finest all-around game of any youngster in the sport . . . Courts must hate to have prizefight cases come before them. There always is so much baseless whispering about racket and newspaper fixes . . . His friends should know that Jack Sullivan, once hailed as King of the Newsboys and later to handle millions of dollars as a betting commissioner, is ill.

A driver may ride alone or with a mechanic next year in the Indianapolis 500-mile automobile race if a contemplated change in the rules is made. Once more fuel will be restricted as it was a year ago. If international rules are adopted, the drivers will have their choice as to the kind of fuel . . . George Marshall will conduct a 500-mile race this summer at Dallas, Texas . . . Dick Merrill, the transatlantic aviator, feels safer in the air than he did in a tour of the Indianapolis speedway in a car driven by Ralph De Palma.

Byron Nelson is the closest mouthed of all top golfers . . . Viola Dana, the former movie queen who now is Mrs. Jimmy Thomson, is as nervous as a two-year-old when her Shawnee Slugger husband is playing an important golf match . . . Art Smith, brother of Lou, the Cincinnati Enquirer's very good baseball writer, is pro at a Cincinnati golf club . . . Big-time baseball managers are plotting some harsh treatment for a radio announcer in one of the Western towns. The gent has a habit of dropping around to the hotel and fixing up the teams' bad boys with dates, drinks and other entertainment

Roy Hughes, Cleveland infielder, never had made a home run in the major leagues until recently, when a line drive which just cleared the fingers of Billy Rogell, Tiger shortstop, rolled to the left center field wall in the Cleveland stadium . . . Corn Griffin, one of four fighters Jimmy Braddock eliminated to win the heavyweight title two years ago, has retired from the ring and is serving as a policeman in Columbus, Ga. . . . Bill Dietrich, White Sox moundsman who made the headlines with a no-hit victory over the St. Louis Browns, started pitching when a student at Frankford high school, Philadelphia.

Brute Force and White Flannels

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

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GLORIA GRAHAM from her perch on the rocks where, comfortably seated with a best seller, she had been passing a rare unengaged hour, looked across to the life guard pacing the sand, his bronze shoulders gleaming.

She had talked with him more than once—knew that his name was Jerry Crane and that he held a partnership in the busy garage up the street near her hotel. She had realized that he presented an attractive picture of husky, well-developed young manhood, but now she was looking at him from a new viewpoint inspired by the words of the heroine of the aforesaid best seller.

"Brute force—the embodiment of it—is what I shall demand of my husband. If a man lack that, he is less than a man."

Certainly young Crane embodied brute force! And, involuntarily contrasting the two men, she thought of lazy Derek Goodrich, tall, rather thin, always immaculately the aristocrat. Yes, what had the forensic heroine gone on to say? "None of your white flannelled youth for me who think batting or knocking about a silly ball sufficient outlet for their feeble energies."

Gloria visualized Derek as she had seen him last night, as he stood before her in the moonlight and smiled as she once more refused his wistful proposal. Why had she never yielded to him? Was it because some instinct within her made the same sort of demand as the heroine of this really thrilling novel?

During the next few days the little colony of Shady Rock beach were highly edified to see that Gloria Graham had taken up that Crane fellow—spent a great deal of time on the sand with him and, yes, my dear, we saw them having supper together in the Pink Parrot Tearoom!

What Derek Goodrich's thoughts on the matter were might have been interesting. Calmly enough he appeared to accept Gloria's constant preoccupation with another and her inability to spare him an afternoon for golf or an evening for a hop. Regularly he sent her flowers, called on her and her mother, made himself useful whenever the rare occasion arose.

Then came the day of the annual regatta, an event which called out the entire colony either as participants in or spectators of the varied water sports and contests.

Gloria customarily raced with Derek in the canoe events and, discovering that Jerry had promised to go with another girl, held to the old plan.

However, she felt inwardly that Jerry, who was new on the beach this year, would walk off with all trophies through sheer physical superiority. And Gloria loved a winner.

Finally, the moment for the canoe races for doubles arrived and Gloria and Derek in the girl's brilliant red craft, took their place out by the buoys. There was a rather turbulent sea and they maintained their place with some difficulty till the pistol shot that started the race.

Next to them tossed the green canoe of the girl with whom Jerry was to race in the bow while young Crane himself, massive shouldered and muscular, filled generously the stern.

Jerry's partner was an expert and her rather wild sweeps together with the wind-tossed waves boded first ill for their chances of coming in early and, secondly, a real danger of capsizing.

A sudden lurch and the bow of the green canoe collided with the stern of the red one. Both tottered, righted, seemed about to resume their balance and then turned completely over, submerging their four occupants.

Gloria, who was as much at home in the water as on a tennis court or a dance floor, struck out at once and took in the situation. Jerry, of course, would look out for the girl whether she could swim or not, while Derek would right the canoes.

But—what was the matter? Derek was struggling with the girl while Jerry was nowhere to be seen. In an instant, Gloria, sensing something wrong, was at Derek's side. "Look after her," he said hoarsely, "Crane hasn't come up!"

And Derek, plunging after the vanished Jerry, brought him to the surface, gasping but conscious.

"All right now," he sputtered, "thanks to you. Whacked my head on the confounded rock and got knocked out for an instant."

That evening, Derek sauntered around to Gloria's hotel and found her standing alone at the further end of the veranda.

"Derek," she said without preamble, "I've changed my mind and decided to marry you."

Derek looked swiftly about, took her in his arms and kissed her twice, which led Gloria to reflect that there is a little of the cave-man in every male.

And later, strolling down the esplanade with Derek, she saw Jerry, resplendent in white flannels, and the girl of the green canoe.

"And cave-men sometimes wear white flannels," murmured Gloria, but only laughed when Derek begged her to explain.

Indians Used Perfumes

The Blackfeet Indians of olden days used a number of perfumes, sweet grass being the most popular among the women. They also used beaver musk, red cedar, punk from the cottonwood tree, buds from the balsam poplar and dried blossoms of dog fennel and meadow rue.

Meaning of Check-Off System

The check-off is the deduction of union dues from a pay check by an employer.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST. Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

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Lesson for June 27

LESSON TEXT—Hebrews 11:3-10, 17-22.

GOLDEN TEXT—These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.—Hebrews 11:13.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God's Honor Roll.

JUNIOR TOPIC—God's Honor Roll.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Heroes of Faith.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Faith Tested and Triumphant.

The great "heroes of the faith" chapter, Hebrews 11, provides an excellent review summary of the messages in Genesis, which we have studied during the last three months. Fittingly, the entire account, from the Creation to the hope for the future expressed by Joseph, revolves around the word "Faith." The patriarchs had many noble qualities but these were all rooted in the fundamental of all virtues, namely, that faith in God without which "it is impossible to please him" (v. 6).

Our study may well attempt no closer analysis of the text than to note the results of faith as they appear in the verses of our lesson.

I. Understanding (v. 3).

Philosophy and human research frequently bog down in the confused bypaths of unbelief and partial knowledge, but faith cuts right through the clouds and the confusion and "understands" that God is the creator of all things. If you want to know, believe God.

II. Worship (v. 4).

The world abounds with cults and religions of almost unbelievable diversity, and of appalling insufficiency for the needs of man. Only when man does as did Abel, and worships God in accordance with God's holy law will he obtain "witness that he" is "righteous."

III. Fellowship (v. 5).

Here again faith triumphs. The societies and associations of man fumble around trying to establish "good will," "fellowship of faiths," and what not, only to fail. But when a man knows God as Enoch did, then he is ready for true fellowship with his brother.

IV. Assurance (v. 6).

When a man trusts God implicitly the uncertainties of life vanish. It is an easier thing to talk about than to do, but, thank God, it can be done. We must believe not only that God is, but by faith we must recognize him "as the rewarder of them that diligently seek him."

V. Salvation (v. 7).

Saved by faith—that is the story of the Christian, even as it was the story of Noah. The ark is typical of Christ. Only in him is there salvation.

VI. Obedience (vv. 8, 9).

The world has a ribald saying, "I don't know where I'm going but I'm on my way," which represents a dangerous philosophy of life. But faith in God enables one to go with Abraham who "when he was called went out, not knowing whither he went." He knew God and that was enough to call forth unquestioning obedience.

VII. Vision (v. 10).

Men of vision—that's what we need, we are told. Well, then we need men of faith who can see the unseen, who can see "a city which hath foundations" even in the midst of the wilderness.

In the fields both of secular and spiritual achievement vision has marched before victory. Carey, Judson, Livingstone, every great missionary, dreamed dreams and saw visions before they achieved lasting victories in distant lands.

VIII. Resurrection (vv. 17-19).

God gave a promise and the only means of fulfilling that promise was about to be taken away, but Abraham did not hesitate for he believed that God was able and ready to raise the dead if necessary to fulfill his promise. Have all our prospects been dashed to the ground? Is everything hopeless, humanly speaking? God is both willing and able to make all things work together for good and for his glory.

IX. Hope (vv. 20-22).

The forward look—that is the look of faith. Isaac's blessing concerned "things to come." Jacob, too weak to stand alone, leaned on his staff and worshiped, and passed on the covenant blessing. Joseph gave commandment concerning his body, looking forward to God's fulfillment of the promise.

Christian hope is not a wishful desire that an unbelievable thing may somehow occur. That is an unbelieving misuse of the word "hope." To a child of God hope means a well-grounded assurance that God will keep his word.

Nature's Loveliness

Who can explain the secret pathos of Nature's loveliness? It is a touch of melancholy inherited from our mother Eve. It is an unconscious memory of the lost Paradise. It is the sense that even if we should find another Eden, we would not be fit to enjoy it perfectly nor stay in it forever.—Henry Van Dyke.

Right and Wrong

Conscience is that faculty which perceives right and wrong in actions, approves or disapproves them, anticipates their consequences under the moral administration of God, and is thus either the cause of peace or of disquietude of mind.

Opportunities

There are people who would do great acts, but because they wait for great opportunities, life passes, and the acts of love are not done at all.—F. W. Robertson.

The Greatest Thing

Love is the greatest thing that God can give us, and it is the greatest thing we can give God.—Jeremy Taylor.

Modern-to-the-Minute

AS RIGHT as rain, and as cooling, are these clever young modes for the woman who sews. Each is simple to make, pleasant to wear, and may possibly be the difference between a modern and a mediocre wardrobe for you this summer. Sew-Your-Own wants to help you look your best, to stamp you modern-to-the-minute, and therefore is anxious and proud to present today's trio.

A Two Piecer for Chic.

If he tells you you're just a nice armful you are the right size and type to wear the blouse 'n' skirt shown above, left. The waistcoat idea is very much the thing in blouses. The skirt is terribly young and figure flattering. What more could any little heart desire? You can have this smart ensemble for a song and a minimum of stitches. Think of the countless summer occasions ahead that all but specify this very outfit.

Not Smart Matron.

You should sue for slander anyone who calls you a Smart Matron when you don this gratifying new fashion (above center). You step into an entirely new size range when you step forth in this frock. So simple is its technique—merely a deftly designed feminine jabot, softly draped contours, and a meticulously slender skirt—yet so effective. It will thrill you in marquisette chiffon or lace, and it will keep you deliciously cool.

Snappy for Sports.

Play the net or the grandstand in the sports dress at the right and feel perfectly confident in any event. There isn't one among us who hasn't a real yen for a streamlined all-of-a-piece sportster that's on and off in a jiffy, launders easily, and comes up smiling time after time. You can concoct something clever of seersucker or pique and complete the whole thing in an afternoon. Why not order your size today and have all-summer benefit of a really companionable sports dress?

The Patterns.

Pattern 1302 is for sizes 14 to 42. Size 16 requires 2¼ yards of 39 inch material for the blouse, 2¼ yards for the skirt.

Pattern 1286 is for sizes 36 to 48. Size 38 requires 4⅜ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1915 is for sizes 14 to 42. Size 16 requires 3⅛ yards of 35 inch material plus 3½ yards of bias binding to finish edges as pictured.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Household Questions

Chilling Canned Fruits.—Before placing canned fruits in the refrigerator to chill remove the paper label which acts as an insulator.

* * *

Cleaning Silver.—Moist salt will remove egg tarnish from silver.

* * *

Washing Woolens.—Rinse woolens in warm water to which a little olive oil has been added. This helps to keep them soft.

* * *

Clearing the Atmosphere.—Burn a few drops of vinegar on a hot shovel for a quick way of clearing the smell of stale smoke out of a room.

WNU Service.

To Women:

If you suffer every month you owe it to yourself to take note of Cardui and find out whether it will benefit you.

Functional pains of menstruation have, in many, many cases, been eased by Cardui. And where malnutrition (poor nourishment) had taken away women's strength, Cardui has been found to increase the appetite, improve digestion and in that way help to build up a natural resistance to certain useless suffering. (Where Cardui fails to benefit, consult a physician.)

Ask your druggist for Cardui—(pronounced "Card-u-i.")

Knowledge

"Knowledge relieves miseries, brings comfort, saves lives, spreads beauty within the reach of the poorest."—Rupert Hughes.

Finds Way to Have Young-Looking Skin at 35!

IT'S utterly wonderful how quickly this scientific creme takes away "age-films"—in only 5 nights! At 30—35—40 even, women now thrill to rose-petally soft, smooth, youthfully clear skin! This Golden Peacock Bleach Creme acts the only way to free skin of dull, ugly, old-looking film of semi-visible darkening particles! A revelation for ugly blackheads, surface pimples, freckles, too! Try it! Get Golden Peacock Bleach Creme at any drug or department store, or send 50c to Golden Peacock Inc., Dept. H-325, Paris, Tenn.

Your Appraisal

Make light of yourself and you will be slighted by others.—Japanese Proverb.

KEEP Cool WITH KOOL-AID 5¢ AT GROCERS MAKES 10 BIG COOL GLASSES!

Hot Weather is Here—Beware of Biliousness!

Have you ever noticed that in very hot weather your organs of digestion and elimination seem to become torpid or lazy? Your food sours, forms gas, causes belching, heartburn, and a feeling of restlessness and irritability. Perhaps you may have sick headache, nausea and dizziness or blind spells on suddenly rising. Your tongue may be coated, your complexion bilious and your bowel actions sluggish or insufficient.

These are some of the more common symptoms or warnings of biliousness or so-called "torpid liver," so prevalent in hot climates. Don't neglect them. Take Calotabs, the improved calomel compound tablets that give you the effects of calomel and salts, combined. You will be delighted with the prompt relief they afford. Trial package ten cents, family pkg. twenty-five cts. At drug stores. (Adv.)

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