



Hugh Bradley Says:

© New York Post.—WNU Service.

Walker an' Bartell Have Own Opinions of Squawks, Hexes

IT IS long past midnight at the sign of the Toy Bulldog. The boys who have been cutting up old touches get around to the twin subjects of squawks and alibis. Since this is a prize fight crowd the debate is loud and long. Mickey Walker, who has been listening quietly, now grins and saunters over to the table.

"Maybe there's a time and place for everything," suggests the squat little man who used to ask nothing of giants save that they keep on swinging. "For instance, did I ever tell you about the time I fought Dundee?" He grins again at the memory of the night.

"Well, anyhow, Joe smacks me so hard over one eye that I lose the duke and have to go to the hospital.

"Naturally I'm weighing in with some man-sized beefing because it hurts plenty. All the while, too, I hear a guy on the next table sort of growling, but I don't figure he's got any cause to be sore at me and so I don't pay much attention to him. Instead I just lay there and every time on the Doc purrs one on the next row I let out another yelp.

"All of a sudden the guy on the next table bounces up so's they've got to stop operations on him.

"Say you," he says to me. "You know what I'm in here for. Well somebody bounced a bottle off my conk and I've been stretched out here for almost an hour while they've been digging glassware outta my dandruff. That's what they've been doing. Here I was out for a bit of fun and wasn't harming nobody.

"—an' you," he says. "Getting hit is your racket, ain't it. An' you got paid 10 G's for tonight, didn't you? Well, then, what right've you got to squawk?"

It is almost time for a double-header to start. Adolfo Luque stands in front of the Giants' dugout shaking an excited finger at Dick Bartell.

"You oughta done it," he says. "You—"

"Yeah," says the shortstop. "But I didn't have time. I was—"

"It makes no difference," the veteran coach abandons such feeble medium as a long finger and spreads both arms in eloquent gesture. "How we gonna win. How we—"

"Well, I got warmed up anyhow, didn't I?" Bartell's life is built on the theory that a good attack is the best defense. So he plainly is out of his element now. Nevertheless he tries gamely to cover up.

"You warm up! Huh!" Luque sputters feebly with the English idiom for a moment, relieves himself with rippling Spanish phrases and then returns to the language by which he may be understood. "Three weeks you warm up with me, hey? Three weeks you get hits. You warm up with me today.

No. Well, then how you expect to—"

He shrugs his shoulders that speak volumes. Then sinks down on the bench overcome by the futility of it all. He becomes as silent as he had been loquacious.

Bartell is not a superstitious lad. He knows that a bat is of considerable more assistance than a rabbit's foot when you are up there cutting for base hits. So he grins at this notion.

The first game starts. Magicians pop up from nowhere to snare hard-hit line drives. The Giants lose that one. The second game starts. A sturdy little fellow continues to slap line drives that should be good for extra bases. They continue to be caught. The Giants lose that one.

When old man Luque comes down the clubhouse steps the next afternoon a blond little fellow is waiting there, ball and glove in hand.

"Hey, Adolf, catch," he calls. "I've been waiting here 10 minutes. How do you expect me to get warmed—"

That afternoon Dick Bartell gets his base hit and the Giants win.

ROWING people, who hate louder and longer even than fight managers, have topped the Hatfields and McCoys again. This time the feud is between the Cornell and Navy coaches. . . . Incidentally, the National League again heads the baseball squabbling list with the Frankie Frisch-Umpire Babe Pinelli vendetta. . . . Ralph Mondt, brother of the famous Toots, succeeds Rudy Dusek as matchmaker for Jack Curley's wrestlers. . . . Unless Andy Kerr does something about his guards, Colgate may have football trouble next fall. . . . Mad John Leon, who goes in for statistics when not promoting fights or playing the Aqueduct end book, reports that Schmeling's right hand landed on Louis 57 times.

Lou Little still limps as the result of the illness that has troubled him for several seasons, but his physicians report he will be in top shape before Columbia takes to the gridiron in September. . . . Sam Rosoff, the eminent contractor, makes more noise than any six fans at a prize fight. . . . Gabby Hartnett, who usually hits better than any of them, is the only Cub who does not use a Billy Herman model bat. . . . Mrs. Ken Smith, wife of the very good baseball writer, now is emoting for the Players' Guild of Manhattan. Rated numerous stars in the role of a murderess last night. . . . Jimmy Walker will do the foreword to the book about Jim Braddock now being penned by Lud, the Hudson Dispatch sports ace.

Van Mungo is willing, but very few Dodgers pass the time of day with the moody fireballer. The boys just cannot forget his rude remarks during the recent one-man strike. . . . Howard Braddock is having his tonsils removed—because he wants to grow up and be a heavyweight champion, too. . . . St. Louis's fairest flowers say that Joe Medwick is a swell singer and that you should hear him croon about "Minnie the Moocher". . . . Pete Reilly, who for the first time in numerous years is not managing the world's featherweight champion, still has some claim to fame. He held Joe Jacobs's cigar during the fight. . . . Does any one know why the State Amen Commission permits Pedro Montanez to go chasing welterweights when there are so many capable boys of his own size begging for a crack at his big gates?

Jim Braddock Is Pep Martin's Hero

Jim Braddock is Pepper Martin's sports hero. An autographed picture of the heavyweight champion adorns the Iron Man's St. Louis locker. . . . Matty Geis, Princeton track coach, tabs Lou Burns as the future star miler. Says the Manhattan sophomore will move up next year to succeed Bon-
thron, Cunningham, Jim Braddock

and Mangin, all of whom will hang up their shoes after the Berlin finale. . . . Billy McCarney, the celebrated fight manager, changes to a different colored bow tie three times a day. . . . Casey Stengel slapped the first home run ever achieved at Ebbets Field. That was during an exhibition game with the Yankees, who had Hal Chase at second base and Frank Chance at first, in the spring of 1913.

If you wish to believe the rumormongers, the Dodgers have been sold to Cap Huston for delivery in the fall. . . . Also a local group of celebrated citizens are determined to form a stock company and purchase the Giants. . . . Those fight weighing-in pictures you see so often in the papers are never the McCoy's. That is because the boys must doff their pants for the real scales test.

Cornell will beat several good football teams this fall, but the Big Red eleven will not be quite as nifty as the experts have been suggesting. The athletes are very young and will need a season or two to become accustomed to the big-time grind. . . . The Giants have the smallest representation of any major league club in the Association of Professional Ballplayers, for unfortunate old-timers. Yet the dues are only \$10 a year.

Ed Kelleher, who did a very good basketball coaching job at Fordham, now is being touted to succeed Buck Freeman at St. John's, where he was head man 15 years ago. . . . Joe Reddy, who won the quarter at the first rejuvenation of the Olympic Games at Paris in 1892, returned to Princeton this spring for the forty-fifth reunion of his class. He was one of the men who had an audience with the King of Greece, which resulted in the first official renewal of the Games at Athens in 1892.

Frankie Frisch holds the shortest clubhouse meetings of any manager. They usually last just one-half minute flat—or just long enough for Frankie to yelp, "Go out and beat those bums". . . . The Junie Freys have ordered a small Frey. . . . Mike Jacobs did the best of his many good jobs in handling the crowd at the Stadium the other night.

Beach Togs Tell New Fabric Trends

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IT IS not enough that beach outfits and active sports clothes be stylish and pleasing to the eye. It is not enough that they be merely practical and utilitarian. To qualify 100 per cent to the good your sun, sand and surf and your general outdoor play-around togs must be every whit as practical as they are chic and eye-appealing.

The cunning bathing and beach suit of gay print shown to the right in the picture is just that—thoroughly as practical as it is charming to look upon. Its claim to practicality is due to the fact that the sanforized-cotton of which it is made carries the promise of non-shrinkage no matter how often it may happen to be water soaked. This very modern way of processing cottons and linens so that they cannot shrink insures your bathing wardrobe all season long, which, of course, means no-end satisfaction in the final analysis of clothes logic.

Practical from another point of view, too, is this charming beach and swim ensemble, in that it is one of the very new and good-looking halter bathing suits with wrap-around skirt to tie on when you go meandering down the beach as fair maidens are wont to do.

Another story of achievement in the way of combining the practical with the highly chic and attractive in sports clothes is told in the new weight-controlling ensemble that allows one to lounge about the house, play ping-pong and go about home duties while accomplishing the

magic of shelving the extra poundage one longs to discard preparatory to getting one's self into shape for that sleek little appearance in one's bathing and beach suit. This miracle-working avoirdupois reducer is pictured in the foreground. A smart gym gub suit it is, made of an exceedingly good-looking crepe-texture rubber that keeps the pores of the body open and encourages a healthy perspiration. When that happens you can start making your swimming dates for to your glee and satisfaction the pounds will begin to roll off until normal weight is reached. These crepe-textured rubber gym gobs are styled in three comfortable pieces—slacks, shorts and shirt.

Big news and no doubt about it, is the beach and swimming suit in the new and startling front page newspaper print cotton. See it pictured to the left in the group. Prints this season are noted for novelty and certainly this newspaper-print cotton captures first honors in that respect. The fitted halter top which is lined with white wool jersey for extra comfort and proper contour, buttons at the front to the waistband of the one-piece wool-lined skirt and maillot. The separate cape has an attached hood and is lined with terry cloth throughout.

Very smart beach outfits of white pique are among the season's latest models. A stylish ensemble includes shorts, worn under a one-piece tunic that fastens all the way down the front (may be left open at will) with pique-covered buttons. A big floppy white fabric hat is worn.

Another interesting item is the hat made of pique that is nothing more than a brim which ties at the back. It is without crown and can be untied and flattened out to be washed and ironed.

CHIC FOR SUMMER

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



According to the modern way of thinking a costume is only as smart and correct and good-looking as the accessories worn with it. In other words it is the accessories that make the costume and this is the challenge that fashionables must meet these times. In the matter of observing the little niceties of accessory details the lady in the picture is costumed to perfection. Her exquisitely ladylike straw hat is an exponent of smartest millinery fashion. The fur that borders the sleeves of her jewel-clasped crepe frock carries a convincing message in regard to the importance of "summer furs" in the mode. Her long simple slip-on suede gloves are eminently correct. As to the handsome bag she carries it is the accent supreme of chic.

Polka Dots in Style. Mannish little polka dotted silk cravats and belts are worn with soft frocks and polka dot scarfs walk out with sports coats.

Luxurious Peacock Motif



The Peacock's regal beauty—worthy of your finest linens—inspired this beautiful design, and is sure to inspire you with the desire to embroider his splendid image in cross stitch. You can, you know, for the pattern's a very easy one, despite its rich effect. Wool, silk or cotton; floss in realistic bluish-greens and warm

All Around the House

The fat side of beef should be placed nearest the flame when roasting. The melting fat will flavor and baste the meat during the cooking.

When making pastry use only enough water to hold ingredients together. Mix quickly, roll and handle as little as possible if you wish pastry to be flaky.

Use the purest of cider vinegar for pickles and pickled preserves. Do not mix two different kinds of vinegar.

Lingerie must be tinted occasionally to preserve its dainty appearance. A faded blue garment will tint a delicate orchid with the aid of a pink dye, a pale yellow will shade into a delicate green if dipped in blue dye and a pink dye will change the yellow to a shell pink. Be sure to use small quantities of the dye for these pastel shades.

Annual seeds of such plants as annual poppies, larkspur, sweet alyssum if sown out of doors now in equal parts of soil and coarse sand will be strong enough to live through the winter if well protected.

Cloths saturated with polishing liquids if stored away in a closet often cause spontaneous combustion. Keep these cloths in a covered tin container.

Cut out old canes in raspberry bushes when they are through bearing fruit. These canes will never bear fruit again.

browns, or one color only if you prefer, will make a handsome scarf, pillow, chair set or refreshment cloth. Pattern 1164 comes to you with a transfer pattern of two peacocks 12 1/4 by 14 1/2 inches and four motifs 3 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches; color suggestions; Material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed. Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth ave., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Advertisement for Coleman's Easy Way self-heating iron. It features a picture of the iron and text describing its benefits for ironing clothes quickly and easily.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

EMPLOYMENT. GOVERNMENT JOBS. Short \$105 to \$115 month. Men-women. Quality pay for next examinations. Short hours. Influence unnecessary. Common education usually sufficient. Full particulars, list positions and sample machine FREE. Write today sure. Franklin Institute, Dept. M-31, Rochester, N. Y.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Roll Developed—116 size or smaller. 8 beautiful enlargements from your roll 25c. Wisconsin Photoshops, West Salem, Wis.

NEW YORK Bound?

The WOODSTOCK nationally famous as a "good hotel" is just a step from the amusement center of New York... TIMES SQUARE... just minutes from all places of interest. Write for booklet "W". ROOM AND PRIVATE BATH \$2.50 SINGLE \$3.50 DOUBLE. HOTEL WOODSTOCK, 43rd ST., EAST OF TIMES SQUARE, N. Y.

Advertisement for Clabber Girl Baking Powder. It features a picture of the product and text stating it is a Western Newspaper Union product.



Advertisement for Quaker State Motor Oil. It features the text "GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART" and a picture of a Quaker State Motor Oil can.

Prove it for yourself with the "First Quart" test. Drain and refill with Quaker State Motor Oil. Note the mileage. See how much farther you go before you have to add the tell-tale first quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pennsylvania. Retail Price... 35¢ per quart.