

● **CLEANING**  
● **PRESSING**  
● **TAILORING**

ALL WORK DONE IN OUR OWN PLANT

**MATTHEWS**

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S TAILOR

244 E. MAPLE

Phone 9011

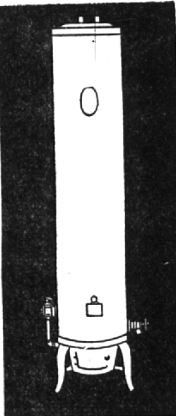
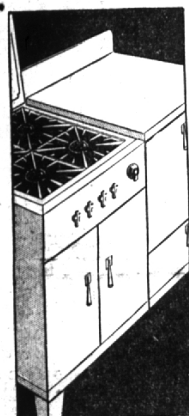
Cleaning  
Pressing

Alterations  
Repairing

**Golden  
Anniversary  
Sales**



**2 Big Values  
For BETTER  
Home Life**



**\$250  
DOWN**

Installs This  
**GAS  
RANGE**

**\$250  
DOWN**

And You Have This  
**GAS  
Water  
Heater**

Yours so easily now... a modern range with everything its improvements will bring you in better cooking; bright, clean, cool kitchen; freedom from old ways. Here's the sale of the year—newest models at lowest prices, easiest terms. This beautiful 1936 model was \$84.50—now special, only \$74.50—Liberal old stove allowance. No charge for installation. 3 year terms.

In how many ways is hot water used in your family? You need automatic water heating. It means a better way, every way—for comfort and health, time saved, work made easier, no more money wasted in furnace coal or other old heating methods. Trade old equipment on this purchase. There's a size heater for every home—and 3 year terms to buy it.

**Combination Special**

**\$4 DOWN**

**4 YEARS  
TO PAY**

Make your home more complete with the appliances you need, without waiting. Anniversary Sale features special combination offers, for example, right now you can get both water heater and range or similar combination for \$4 down and 4 years to pay.

**Consumers Power Co.**

348 E. Maple

Phone 1174



**Walker and Bartell  
Have Own Opinions  
of Squawks, Hexes**

IT is long past midnight at the sign of the Toy Building. The boys who have been cutting up old toughs 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 guests 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 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. Then he starts shaking his fist in my face."

"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 am—"

"The guy leans over as if he's gonna take a belt outta me."

"—an' you," he says. "Getting in 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' sparring shack an excited finger at Dick Bartell.

"You oughta done it," he says. "You—"

"Spank," 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.

"You warm up? Hunk!" Luque spatters feckly with the League 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 hit, you warm up with me today. No. Well, then how you expect—"

He shrugs his shoulders that speak volumes. Then sinks down on the bench overcome by the facility 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 start that one. The second game starts. A sturdy little fellow continues to slap line drives that should go 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.

"That afternoon Dick Bartell gets his basinet and the Giants win."

Some Do.

Some people believe that the best way to solve a problem is to forget it.—Los Angeles Times

**ROWING** people, who hate loud-er and longer even than fight managers, have topped the Hatfields and McCoy's 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 Toole, succeeds Rudy Dusek as matchmaker for Jack Curley's brothers. . . . Unless Andy Kerr does something about his guards, Colgate may have football trouble next fall. . . . Mad John Leonard goes in for statistics when not promoting fights or playing the Aqueduct end book, reports that Schmeling's right hand landed on Louie 47 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 Rowoff, 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 Smidmore, 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 recently. . . . Jimmy Walker will do the foreword to the book about Jim Braddock now being penned by Louie, 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' fastest fencers 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 Jacob's cigar during the fight. . . . Does any one know why the State Amateur 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 heavy-weight champion adorns the Iron Man's St. Louis locker. . . . Maddy G. e. s. Princeton track coach, tabs Lou Buran as the future star miler. Says the Manhattan saphomore will move up next year to succeed Bon- thron, Cunningham, Venzke and Mar-

gon, 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 1912.

If you wish to believe the rumor-mongers, 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. That is because the boys must deft 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, the organization which provides 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 louted 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 1900, 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 1902. . . . 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 Jamie 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.

Politicians may make it a dirty campaign, but along with the dirt they'll also furnish plenty of soft soap.—Buffalo Times.

**Replenish Your Cupboards With  
Quality Foods This Week-end  
With Our Money Saving Specials**

THE IDEAL HOT WEATHER FOOD — GENUINE 1936 SPRING

**LEG O LAMB** 27c

**Sirloin Steaks** 34c

**Rib Roast of Beef** 24c

**Bacon** 41c

**Calves Liver** 49c

**Beef Tongues** 22c

**PLAIN and STUFFED OLIVES** Large Jar 25c  
**PEACHES** No. 2 1/2 Can 28c  
**TOMATOES** 3 No. 2 Cans 25c

**ROOT BEER GINGERALE**  
**SPARKLING WATER**  
**95c** PLUS BOTTLE CHARGE

**TUNA FISH** 1/2 size can 21c  
**SLICED PINEAPPLE** No. 2 1/2 can 22c  
**PINEAPPLE JUICE** 46-oz. can 29c  
**GRAPEFRUIT and GRAPEFRUIT JUICE** 2 No. 2 cans 25c

**BEECHNUT Coffee** 27c

**STURTE'S**  
QUALITY FOODS • ECONOMY PRICES

**CHEESE** 37c

**CREAM CHEESE** 3 pgs. 25c

**Cottage Cheese** 2 lbs. 15c

**Tomato Juice** 3 cans 25c  
Doz. cans - 89c

**Crab Meat** 1/2 Size Can 28c

**SHRIMP** 2 cans 29c