

# DiMaggio Hits in 54th; Yanks Streak Ends

## Strictly Sports

### Cards, Regaining Health, Calmly View Pennant Pie

Mize's Finger Mended, He Resumes Favorite Chore of Driving in Runs

By CY PETERMAN

JOHN ROBERT MIZE, who is runner-up to Ernie Lombardi for being the biggest man in baseball, physically speaking, had an active corner of the visitors' clubhouse to himself when he paused to inquire on the health of his index finger.

A single finger may seem a small matter to a man of Mize's stature, but John doesn't think so. That digit kept him sidelined for a month, smack in the flush of the Cardinals' pennant drive. He is only recently returned to action.

The finger was injured during a game in St. Louis when jammed by a throw ball, and it developed into a nuisance. In the first place he couldn't play. In the second place he must keep in shape. Finally, babying a sore finger during the madonine exercises of the Mize was no mean trick. And he almost wrecked the thumb in the course of the All-Star game.

"I mastered it, however. Practiced with a catcher's mitt, poking the finger out and it developed into a nuisance. Swung the bat with the finger sticking straight out like this—" Johnny gave an oblique angled illustration, while explaining this as a means to interfere with his swing because he rarely puts full power and weight into it, anyway.

"WHEN I start that stuff I pop 'em up, miles high but still out," he said. "So I go along, stroking the ball easy-like, trying to get my hits where they count. You know, with me there's only one goal anyhow."

And what might that be for a man of the Mize proportions? "Then 100 runs knocked in," he declared. "Make it a point to get 'em every year. Only mark that interests me."

Since it is a trade rule that runs batted in impress the clubowner more than seasonal batting marks, and most ball players know they carry weight in contract matters, we could understand John's zeal in this department. Good old Sam Breadon and Righteous Branch Rickey are both men of keen discernment who rarely overlook such details.

Last year John pursued his shrewd policy so that no body excelled him in the league, whacking 137 markers over the pay-off as the Cardinals steamed in second. He batted a modest .314.

The year previous John hit .349, but hammered only 108 runs across the dish. Joe Medwick, who had been in the same vocation. In 1938 Mize knocked in 102, in '37 it was 113. Even his freshman season, 1936, although participating in only 126 games as first baseman-outfielder, Big John banged 93 over the pentagon, while Mr. Rickey's surprisingly whispered to Brother Breadon: "That Mize lad is well worth watching, Sam. He appears to hit with men in scoring position."

WHEREAT, both agreed to keep Johnny around, anticipating the day to doubt when Medwick could be read for a raft of lake while John kept producing runs for the jolly Cards.

So it is for the present at least; Mize's bat booms a resonant .350, or thereabouts, while Billy Southworth, discussing club prospects with the lequency of a clam, energetically patches the parts together and points a rugged lineup into the hot summer campaign.

Manager Southworth and the Cardinals are not one whit disturbed, you see, either at the Cardinals' late slump of their own outfit. The Cards, they argue, haven't been intact for weeks, missing Jimmy Brown and the Cooper brothers as much nearly as they miss Mize. As a matter of survey, the whole Cardinals attitude is one of solid philosophy, common sense, and to a certain degree, a calm acceptance of happenings.

"I'm not much of a hand for prediction," Southworth said, "we simply go along, trying to win each game in turn, paying attention to our own club and letting the other fellow take care of himself."

"THAT may not be original or noteworthy, but it's the system I've always tried to observe. We've had injuries but so have some of the others. We know where the main opposition lies, too."

"Brooklyn, of course, is the main threat. Cincinnati? I don't know. Derringer's bad season is hurting them. He hasn't had a good fast ball against us. The acquisition of Billy Herman made the Dodgers plenty tough and don't let anyone tell otherwise."

"Our boys don't talk a lot about winning pennants; we go more on what happens on the field. After all, it's out there in here the games are won or lost."

Mize and his mates feel they lost their early lead through erratic defense rather than any other fault. "It's not so much we didn't get the runs or that our pitchers couldn't hold the opposition. It was losing through defensive slips," he said. "Well, we'll have all the boys in there now, we hope, and that's going to make a big difference."

AT CASUAL glance, the Cardinals seem well stocked with reserve strength; a man like Johnny Hopp is a case in point. Hitting around .350, Hopp plays first in the manner in which St. Louis is accustomed—Sisler and Bottomley set a standard, you recall—while able to discharge outfield duties just as well.

Manning the rest of the infield is a platoon of shortstops, each member having acquitted himself at this testing post some time or other. Brown at third, Martin short, and Crepien second is a first combination.

Terry Moore and Eason Slaughter, battering the ball at .312 and .324, respectively, played most of the games in the outfield as Triplett, Hopp, Crabtree and Padgett have taken a whirl in the other sector. Padgett also takes to maintain the versatile average of the Redbirds, but Lon Warneke is now the only charter member of the once rollicking Mudcats. And Lonnie's concentrating on his pitching so that he won No. 10 a few minutes before our call.

Should anything happen to dent the armored front of the rampant Cards, they can also call the Farm Force to the colors. Men like Gornicki, Grotzki and Sarkent, now excelling in the big minors, and whose resilient arms can be quickly summoned in the heat of September's stretch.

In addition to which, the law of averages may now rule for them. They've suffered one club's quota of injuries already, are due for a period of flagrant health.

## Zivic Wins Decision Over Barbara

4100 Watch

Fritzie Take

Rough Battle

Welter King Floors

Foe in 2d Round

Of Non-Title Bout

By JOHN WEBSTER

Fritzie Zivic, champion of the welters, settled an old account last night when he

slashed, shelled and slammed Johnny Barbara, a hard citizen from Chicago, to defeat in the

12-round non-title match which featured the ring pro-

tagonists at the Philadelphia Gardens, Broad st. and Lehigh ave.

Moreover, Zivic's triumph in his fourth meeting with the gray-eyed street fighter from the Windy City probably brought their rivalry to an end.

GRUELLING BATTLE

After Zivic's fourth victory over the stubborn foe in a Queens City ring, the agile Fritzie floored

Barbara with a crashing right to the jaw for a count of nine in the

rounds—on my sorehead—and the Chicagoan with the clubbing fists took three more

the fifth, the seventh and the eighth.

ROUGH-TOUGH TACTICS

After Zivic, who had slaughtered

Barbara in his last battle, had as-

Continued on Page 21, Column 1

### M'Neill Victor

At N. Y. Nets

NEW YORK, July 14 (A. P.)—The eight-seeded player in the New York

team took a series of short cuts to

Two days behind the rest of the field

they received first round details and

ahead of them.

Don Mac, of Oklahoma City, the

national champion, opened the

6-0 triumph over Route Carroll, of

Pratt, Okla., in the first round.

Paul Dineen, of Garden City, N. Y.,

beat Ed McMahon, of Toledo, 6-0, 6-0.

David Johnson, of Washington,

D. C., 6-0, 6-0. A. J. 6-0, 6-0.

Gay Rothermel, New York, lost to

Billie Wright, former New York, 6-0,

6-0.

Seeded Tet Stars

Upset in Tourney

NEW YORK, July 14 (A. P.)—The

seedings in the Eastern United

Tennis Championships were jolted

right at the outset today, when Wal-

ter Driver, of El Paso, Texas, rated

second in a second-round match with

Robert Watson, of Stamford, Conn., 8-6,

6-2.

Driver had advanced past the

first round by defeating Walter Mac-

Donald, of New York, 6-3, 7-5, and

topped Jimmy Ryce, of New York,

6-3, 6-2.

Watson, a 20-year-old

aircraft worker from Long Beach,

Calif., mastered per. records and the

hopes of rivals today with a well-

timed 46, at Indian Harbor, N. J.,

the place for the first round of the

## The Philadelphia Inquirer

PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 15, 1941

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### Grange Files

Libel Suit

CHICAGO, July 14 (A. P.)—Har-

old "Red" Grange filed a \$50,000 suit

today against Wendell L. Wilson, edi-

tor of the University of Illinois

newspaper, after the football coach

of Illinois and Wilson's tenure at

the school's athletic department.

Wilson, who is the coach of the

scholarship athletes, was accused of

misconduct in a letter to the

board of trustees, which was

published in the Chicago Tribune.

Grange, who is a member of the

National Football League, charged

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### Johnson Ties Mark,

Wins Phila. Open

By FRED RYDER

Teri Johnson, 120-pound, mustachioed Plymouth pro, literally

scattered the Philadelphia Open golf championship from the grasp

of Springfield's Joseph (Bud) Lewis yesterday at Pine Valley by

finishing a second round two-under-par 66 which equaled the competi-

tive course record and gave him a tournament total of 146.

Lewis had taken a three-stroke

lead in the morning 75—while Johnson was taking 78—and when Bud finished

the 36 holes with a total of 147

against the 144 aggregate posted

by Gene Kunes, of Holmes-

burg, and Sam Byrd, of Merion,

everyone conceded him victory.

TERI COMES THROUGH

But even while his many friends

were congratulating Lewis, Johnson

was moving swiftly toward triumph

as the shadows lengthened over Pine

Valley's terrific ravine of wood

and sand.

Little Teri, at 30, one year Lewis

junior, really won the tournament on

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