SPORTING SECTION
BASEBALL—RACING—YACHTS

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SPORTING SECTION
LAWN TENNIS—GOLF—CRICKET

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Al Reeves Casts His Shadow on Big Jump

Wins Steeplechase at United Hunts Meeting in Way to Prove His Quality—Crowd Enjoys Good Day's Sport.

By HERBERT.

Even as "coming events cast their shadows before" so did Al Reeves cast a pretty broad shadow over the much sought Harbor Hill Cup steeplechase, to be run shortly at Piping Rock, at Belmont Park Terminal, yesterday.

Values are relative. It is just possible that Bell Dudley and My King, which made such favorable impressions in races at Belmont Park recently, will prove formidable and turn out to be the equal of Al Reeves, but the last named showed himself to be a bold, fearless jumper yesterday, and certainly stood out over the other three-year-olds which he met in the Trial Steeplechase, which served, in a measure, as a sort of public outing for the youngster which will start later in the bigger fixture.

Al Reeves is a son of Peep o' Day—Lovelight, and ran last year as a two-year-old in the colors of George Odom. He was purchased by the Greentree Stable, with the Harbor Hill Cup in view, and made his first public appearance through the field, yesterday. Mrs. Payne Whitney watched every move with keen satisfaction, and when he raced to easy victory over the brush course of about two miles, after fencing without a mistake, there was reason for her to feel optimistic.

The United Hunts Racing Association was the host of what might be called a cosey little crowd, and not so little, either, except that it was in miniature of the more pretentious ones which gathered at Belmont Park, across the way, before that meeting closed last Tuesday. Men and women of the smart set and others who rarely miss a chance to see the thoroughbreds in action wandered about the paddock or sat on the lawn family revelling in the atmosphere of visiting and racing.

It was the first of a two-day meet under the direction of the United Hunts, and if the one next Saturday comes up to the standard of the one yesterday, as there is every reason to believe, the purpose of these amateur gatherings will be more than fulfilled.

Going back a moment, it should be told that Al Reeves was called upon to meet several highly tried young jumpers, including Ptolemy, on which Tommy Wright had the mount; J. E. Davis's Alledo and Thomas Hitchcock's Welsh King. Ptolemy was the favorite on the strength of a good race at Belmont Park, but he switched his tail and appeared to sulk most of the way, so that he proved a decided disappointment.

Al Reeves went to the front soon after the start, and, jumping with great freedom, was never headed, to win as Vincent Powers pleased. Florida, owned by Samuel Willets, and Dolly Madison, running in the name of Mrs. M. C. Smith, were second and third, respectively, and both showed to advantage, although neither ever threatened the winner.

The Mineola Handicap, first on the card, turned out to be quite a family affair. Johnny Tucker rode that aged but ever popular Culvert to victory for A. Ludlow Kramer, while Campeon ran second in the colors of Evans Tucker.

Culvert is thirteen years of age, old, mighty old, for a racehorse, but he still carries all his speed, all his spryness at the barrier and all his ability to slip around sharp turns, which mean much at the Terminal track. Johnny Tucker saved quite enough on the turn yesterday to win by a comfortable margin, as he cut the corner as Charley Borel, on Otto Floto, carried Campeon to the far outside. This made all the difference in the world, as Culvert does not like to race under pressure, and, in fact, usually feels the whip, as he did yesterday, a furlong or more from home, even when three or more lengths in front.

This galloway—for he is little more than a pony—has won fifteen races, mostly at amateur meetings, since purchased by Mr. Kramer, and has been out of the money not more than twice. His consistency is due largely to the fact that Johnny Tucker (whose ride on Bac recently at Belmont Park, when he won with a beaten horse, will long be remembered), knows his every whim and rarely if ever makes a mistake in his handling.

Evans Tucker bought Campeon from R. F. Carman ten days ago for $150. The horse has a bad leg, but pulled up soundly, and is quite likely to win a purse or two before the amateur season ends.

Johnny Tucker missed winning two races, because Lieutenant Fred Alpers, who rode J. E. Davis's White Metal in the Members' Plate at one mile and a quarter, committed an unfortunate if wholly unintentional foul and almost put Doublet over the rail in the closing strides. Mr. Tucker was forced to pull up his mount sharply just when it looked as if his long, whipping drive would get results. The interference was so palpable, as White Metal swerved across the track, that the stewards ordered the disqualification without a foul being claimed by Mr. Tucker, and without even hearing Mr. Alpers in his own defence.

This gave the race to E. B. Ackerman's Hammon Pass, which was beaten only a short head, which many thought won when White Metal swerved. It was the closest and most exciting finish of the day, and B. B. Lewis, on Hammon Pass, deserved much credit for a well judged ride. At the weights and on the strict merits of the race, his horse unquestionably was third best, but as it happened he carried off the spoils.

Johnny Tucker said after the finish that he rode a bad race on Doublet, but few of those who looked on agreed with him. The horse would not extend himself freely rounding the sharp turns, else he would not have had to make up so much ground in the last quarter. Right at the end White Metal and Hammon Pass were stopping, almost staggering, and Doublet running on would have earned the purse except for the foul.

Harry La Montagne's Swish, recently purchased from Thomas Hitchcock, galloped to easy victory in the Great United Hunts Steeplechase Handicap, which had an added money value of $700. J. C. Ewalt, owned by the Glenwood Farm, gave him a great battle for two miles and a quarter and hung on so long that followers of Swish showed signs of uneasiness, but the latter drew out coming to the last jump and won with plenty in reserve.

James Park's Duke of Duluth was counted on to give Swish a race, but he trailed most of the way, and plainly was beaten when he blundered at the last hedge.

M. J. Shannon, running in the colors of Mr. Archdale, and trained by that one-time gentleman rider, Harry S. Page, won the Hansah Cup for hunters under the handling of Cyril Brabazon, who last year headed the list of amateur riders in England. He brushed through a number of the jumps and many considered his victory a lucky one, more particularly as A. J. Deveroux, of Philadelphia, who rode his own horse, Conqueror, was handicapped in the final drive by the loosening of his stirrup leathers, and yet was beaten only half a length.

Just after the finish the stirrups dropped off the saddle and Mr. Devereux in trying to pull up lost his seat and pitched off on his back, where he lay stunned for a minute or two. He was not seriously injured, but had a narrow escape. It seems that he was using a hunting saddle, with the stirrup leathers so arranged that they will come loose in case of a fall. As it happened yesterday they came loose without a fall, and no doubt it cost Conqueror the race.

Enough silver plate was set out on a table on the lawn to stack a sideboard. Some of it was distributed last night to the lucky winners.

It was cooler, decidedly cooler, and many thanks were given and often were they heard.

Great Racehorse Orme Dies Abroad

[By Cable to The Tribune.]

London, Sept. 18.—Orme, one of the most famous thoroughbreds of the English turf, died here to-day. He was twenty-six years old. In eighteen starts he carried the silks of the Duke of Westminister to victory fourteen times and won $165,630 in stakes. In 1892 he fell ill shortly before the running of the Derby, and as he was the favorite there was a suspicion that he was poisoned. This was later disproved.

Orme was a son of the great Ormonde and sire of two Derby winners, the Duke of Westminister's Flying Fox and Richard Croker's Orby.

WILLIAMS AND HARTE WIN DOUBLES TITLE

Capture Intercollegiate Championship for Second Time.

Philadelphia, Sept. 18.—R. Norris Williams, 2d, and Richard H. Harte, jr., of Harvard, won the intercollegiate lawn tennis doubles championship for the second successive year to-day by defeating their team mates, G. C. Caner and L. H. Curtis, three sets to one, in the final round of the thirty-fifth annual tournament on the courts of the Merion Cricket Club, at Haverford. The score was 1—6, 6—1, 6—3, 6—2.

Showers fell shortly before the match started and slowed up the courts a trifle. Williams and Harte lost the first set, but the title holders came back in wonderful fashion, beginning with the first game of the second set, and dazzled the challengers with their speed and the accuracy of their placing.

Williams let himself loose, as he rarely does in doubles, and drew frequent bursts of applause from the crowd by the skilful fashion in which he outguessed Caner and Curtis and shot the ball between them for placement aces. Harte was brilliant but erratic, some of his gets bordering on the miraculous, while at other times he missed the easiest kinds of shots.

Williams and Harte had an easy time in the final set. Harte had had an unusually bad attack of wildness in the second and sixth games, which Curtis and Caner won, otherwise they were helpless before the dashing attack and stone wall defence of the champions.

HOW THEY FINISHED AT BELMONT TERMINAL

FIRST RACE—THE MINEOLA HIGHWEIGHT HANDICAP; for all ages; purse, $300. About five furlongs.

Horse and age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Odds.		Fin.
Culvert, a.	122	J. Tucker	11-5	4-5	1*
Campeon, a.	122	Horner	6-1	2-1	2½
White Maiden, 8	133	Hoffman	6-5	1-2	3½
Otto Floto, 4	116	Borel	5-2	1-2	4½
Northlight, 4	120	Williams	6-1	2-1	5h
Rosa Russell, 4	112	Fowler	20-1	10-1	6h
Gwynonda II, 4	118	Philips	20-1	8-1	7d
Bragenose, 3	118	Gordon	20-1	8-1	8h
Atabyo, 3	120	Sharp	40-1	15-1	9h
Sideslow, 3	112	Tyler	20-1	10-1	10h
Power Mac, a	120	Harrington	30-1	10-1	11

Start good. Won easily. No time taken. Winner, b. g., by Bridgewater—Black Wings. Owner, A. Ludlow Kramer. Trainer, J. Tucker.

SECOND RACE—THE "SMASH CUP"; for hunters; purse, $400, and piece of plate. About two and a half miles over the brush course.

Horse and age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Odds.		Fin.
M. J. Shannon, a	147	C. Brabazon	1-1	—	1
Conqueror, a	109	Devereux	7-10	—	2r
Poma Astiorum	152	Leiper	8-1	6-5	3d

Start good. Won driving. No time taken. Winner, ch. g., by Rockin II—Bipiha. Owner, Mr. Archdale. Trainer, H. S. Page.

THIRD RACE—THE MEMBERS' PLATE; high-weight handicap; for three-year-olds and upward; purse, $300, and piece of plate. About one mile and a quarter.

Horse and age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Odds.		Fin.
Hammon Pass, a	149	B. B. Lewis	8-1	1-1	1
Doublet, 3	153	J. Tucker	4-5	—	2
*White Metal, 3	150	F. Alpers	11-10	—	—

*Finished first, but was disqualified. Start good. Won ridden out. No time taken. Winner, b. g., by Hammon—Pass. Owner, F. Backerman. Trainer, J. Hastings.

FOURTH RACE—THE TRIAL STEEPLECHASE; for three-year-olds; $640 added. About two miles over the brush course.

Horse.	Wt.	Jockey.	Odds.		Fin.
Al Reeves	135	Powers	7-2	6-5	1nk
Florida	132	Keating	15-1	6-1	2½
Dolly Madison	132	Williams	15-1	6-1	3d
Ptolemy	132	T. Wright	7-5	3-5	4
Flying Peep	132	Waugh	15-1	6-1	5r
*Vifie	132	Murphy	6-1	2-1	6r
Welsh King	132	Franklin	12-5	1-1	7
Alledo	132	Nw. S	6-1	2-1	8

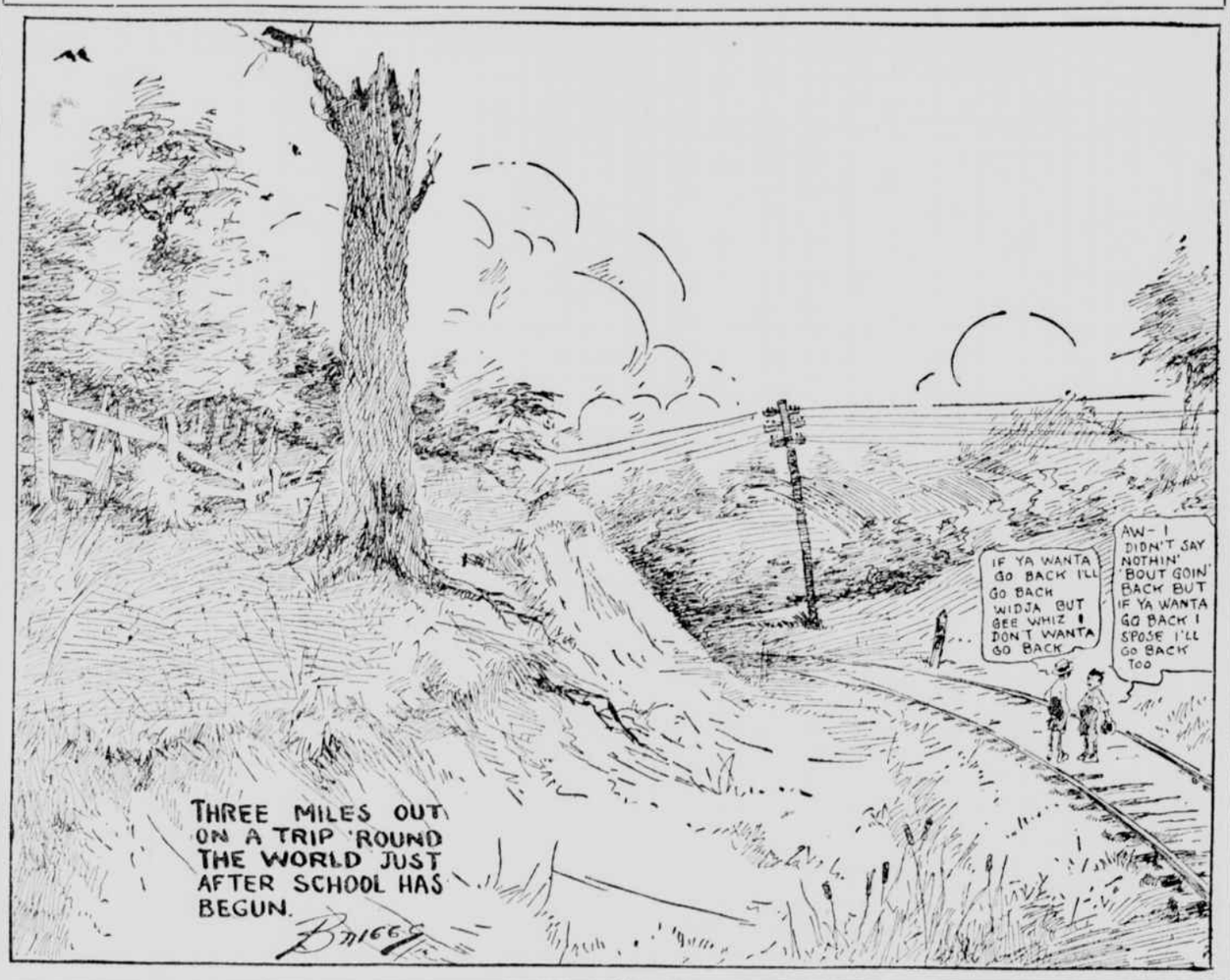
*Coupled. †Lost rider. Start good. Won easily. No time taken. Winner, b. c., by Peep o' Day—Lovelight. Owner, Greentree Stable. Trainer, J. Owens.

FIFTH RACE—THE GREAT UNITED HUNTS STEEPLECHASE HANDICAP; for four-year-olds and upward; purse, $945, and piece of plate. About two and a half miles over the brush course.

Horse and age.	Wt.	Jockey.	Odds.		Fin.
*Swish, a	152	Franklin	6-5	1-2	1d
J. C. Ewalt, a	142	Ryan	15-1	6-1	2s
Sergeanthan, 6	158	Murphy	4-1	7-5	3ur
*Beau Broadway, 5	140	Clark	6-1	2-1	4r
Archdale, 4	152	Keating	5-1	6-5	5ur
Duke of Duluth	149	O'Brien	12-5	4-5	†

*Coupled. †Lost rider. Start good. Won handily. No time taken. Winner, b. g., by McGee—Frou Frou. Owner, Harry La Montagne. Trainer, J. Fraying.

The Days of Real Sport . . . . . By BRIGGS.



RESTA SMASHES AUTO RECORD AT NEW SPEEDWAY

Ten Miles in 5:32 4-5 Is Speed Thrill as Track Is Formally Opened.

GREAT CROWD OUT TO SEE HUGE PLANT

Sheepshead Bay Course, Fastest in World, Is Christened with Much Ceremony.

Dario Resta, at the wheel of his far-famed Peugeot racing car, established a world's record at ten miles over the new Sheepshead Bay Motor Speedway yesterday afternoon before ten thousand enthusiastic spectators. The iron nerved Italian hurled his steel steed over the line in 5 minutes 32 4-5 seconds, which is just 22 9-10 seconds faster than the former mark, established by himself in the 100-mile race at Chicago, which he also won, two weeks ago.

Resta's record was really second in importance to the informal opening of the track, the greatest motor speedway in the world. Resta was the magnet that drew the crowd, and his performance merely presaged the myriad thrills which are bound to accompany the running of the Astor Cup race on October 2. It may be that in this race Resta's record will be shattered. If it is not, it will be because no car has the speed and power to test the limit of the track, for experts have declared that 150 miles an hour is possible over this course.

Victory is no stranger to this daredevil driver. He churned up the mud and dirt in the eyes of his competitors in the Vanderbilt Cup race in San Francisco and deluged them with gasolene fumes in the Grand Prize. Then he swept on to Chicago, and, in making his record for 100 miles, declared that if a track was built that would hold his car he would drive as never a man had driven before in the history of automobile racing.

Yesterday afternoon he more than made good his promise. Ten miles in 5 minutes and 32 4-5 seconds is at the rate of 108.039 miles an hour, and presages the day of the two-miles-a-minute car. In driving the 100-mile race at Chicago Resta did the first ten miles in 5 minutes 55.70 seconds, which is at a rate of 104.35 miles an hour. Despite the terrific speed Resta's mechanic, Fred McCarty, declared that the limit of the roaring Peugeot has not been attained. It was said that the motor was not in its kindliest mood yesterday.

Resta Thrills Crowd.

There was still another record established on the glistening ribbon of yellow pine boards, but it will not enter into the record books. Miss Josephine Danforth made a circuit of the track, with Harry Harkness at the wheel, in another Peugeot in faster time than any other woman had ever driven. This, at least, was the statement of the officials.

Resta hung up his record after a blow-out caused him to stop on his first attempt. He tuned up by turning off a lap in 1:34, shutting down as he swooped off the high bank to the broad straightaway that leads to the finish line. Then, after a brief inspection, a last look to his motor and tires and gas supply, he took the track again.

It seemed that the car itself realized that the moment for the supreme effort had arrived. With the throttle wide open, it swooped away swifter than the winds. To the thousands in the crowd it seemed that the steed of metal leaped forward. The rap, rap, rap of the motor barked loud over the field.

While Resta steered a middle course on the first four laps, on the last round he climbed flylike to the top of the steep bank and then swooped down at a breathless pace. The car seemed to stick to the track as a fly sticks to the ceiling when it turned down the last bank and finished the trial while the thousands cheered.

Apparently ignoring the checkered

Continued on page 2, column 5

THE SPORTLIGHT

by Grantland Rice

The System.

When C. J. Cæsar won the pennant
A good two thousand years ago;
When he became the leading tenant
With first place pitched along the Po;
He did not fight umpires' decisions
When he was cleaning up in Gaul;
He let the rest howl their derisions
While he played ball.
When Pat Moran took up the Phillies,
Or when the Phillies took up Pat;
They swore that he'd soon have the willies,
Or that his dream would soon fall flat;
But where Pat might have been the mobber
Of many umpires, short and tall,
He let the others howl out—"Robber"—
While he played ball.
So Reader of these idle verses
Engaged in whatsoever game;
Let others roar their maudlin curses
At Fate or Luck within the frame;
Let others rave at breaks infernal
Or out of umpires take a fall,
Or pile up alibies eternal—
While you play ball.

Phantom Auto Winners.

For the first time in many seasons there will be no automobiles offered to the pair of most valuable ball players in the American and National leagues.

That custom ended with the 1914 campaign when Johnnie Evers and Eddie Collins were presented with cars for having produced a greater amount of all around efficiency than any other entries in the big show. But while the auto dispensing has been abandoned, there is still a bit of interest about in speculating as to what two men would have drawn the prizes for the current year.

The Two Leaders.

Every able-bodied citizen in the land is entitled to his or her opinion if he or she cares to launch one.

Using this as a basis to start something, our pick for 1915 would be a Mr. Cobb for the American League and a Mr. Alexander for the National.

Cobb has been far and away the most valuable ball player in the land this season, just as he was in 1911, when he won the auto by seventeen jumps. He has been one of the leading factors in keeping his club around the top, in the course of which proceeding he has led both leagues in hits, runs and stolen bases—the three main departments of attack.

Also Alexander.

Col. G. C. Alexander has been almost as valuable to the Phillies as Cobb has been to the Tigers.

Grover the Grappling-Hook has been the most valuable single athlete in his circuit. His great pitching was a potent factor in launching the Phillies into their first spurt, and when they began to skid later on his supermiraculous work checked any sudden descent.

Alexander is something more than a grand pitcher. He is as fine a fellow and as clean a sportsman as the game has ever known. He has been willing to give his best in or out of turn, and his best has been sufficient to win over a third of the Phillies' victories. Cobb has already been awarded an automobile, and the pity of it is that Alexander doesn't get one for his great work—as he doesn't happen to be one of the big kale-makers of the game.

By J. McGraw and C. Mack.

We have one chance left in the pennant throng
To wear once more the oldtime crown;
An equinox blizzard may come along
And blow the standings upside down.

"The Stars of Yesterday."

"A few days ago," writes a non-combatant, "you launched this query in regard to Bender: 'Where is he now?' I am inclosing the answer."

The answer happens to be a box score outlining a clash between Red Springs and Gastonia in the Western Carolina League. In this box score the pitcher for the Gastonia club happens to be Bender—and the Chief won his game by the count of 10 to 3.

Or, as the baseball scribe of a Gastonia paper puts it: "From a world series to a North Carolina serious in one brief year. Quite a trip." Yes, as trips go in this zigzag profession.

The Waning Hope.

Ordinarily Philadelphia might be counted safely in so far as the National League flag is concerned.

But there is one final hope which is luring both Braves and Dodgers on. Both clubs are making a hard battle to stay within range of the Phillies until the last week of the season arrives, when this hope will be put to a test.

Starting on September 29, the Phillies meet the Braves in four games at Boston, while Brooklyn is meeting the reeling Giants, who by that date will be utterly devoid of any further ambition.

At the end of this meeting the Phillies face the Dodgers in three games, while the Braves are tangled up in four games with the Giants. So both Braves and Dodgers at the finish have a four-game affair with the Giants, while the last seven Philly games are against Braves and Dodgers.

There is always the chance that any club, with the flag so near may be thrown back in confusion upon the edge of victory. The trick can be turned, as the Dodgers proved a short time back when they raked the Phillies for three games in three starts. It's a long shot, but if either Dodgers or Braves are within three games of the leaders by September 29 there is still a bleak chance left that the Big Upset will come. Against this pale green dream of empire both stragglers are hanging on.

In making any flag computations one might remember that seven years ago on this day the Giants were even nearer the flag than the Phillies were. They were regarded as sure winners. But with the old banner flapping just a rod or two on beyond, the Giants proceeded to lose a batch of games to the Reds and Phillies, then regarded as the softest picking in the land. They dropped three in a row to the Phillies and four out of five to the Reds.

It is simple enough to figure certainties in this game, but those who have been over the road know well enough that no such animal roams the Jungle of Dope.

Results of Games in Three Leagues and Standing of the Battling Teams

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

GAMES TO-DAY.

New York at Chicago.
Boston at Cincinnati.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.

RESULTS OF GAMES YESTERDAY.

Pittsburgh, 8; New York, 2.
New York, 7; Pittsburgh, 2.
Brooklyn, 7; Chicago, 1.
Philadelphia, 4; Cincinnati, 2.
Boston, 20; St. Louis, 1.
Boston, 6; St. Louis, 8.

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Phila.	78	58	.573	Cincinnati	66	72	.478
Brooklyn	75	64	.539	Chicago	64	71	.474
Boston	74	64	.536	Pittsb'rgh	68	76	.472
St. Louis	68	74	.479	New York	62	76	.449

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

GAMES TO-DAY.

No games scheduled.

RESULTS OF GAMES YESTERDAY.

Chicago, 7; New York, 3.
Chicago, 4; New York, 1.
Boston, 1; Detroit, 0.
Washington, 1; St. Louis, 0.
Philadelphia, 7; Cleveland, 5.
Cleveland, 5; Philadelphia, 1.

AMERICAN LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Boston	92	45	.672	New York	61	75	.448
Detroit	91	50	.646	St. Louis	58	80	.421
Chicago	82	58	.586	Cleveland	53	86	.381
Wash'ton	76	61	.555	Phila.	39	97	.287

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

GAMES TO-DAY.

Newark at Kansas City.
Baltimore at St. Louis.
Buffalo at Chicago.

RESULTS OF GAMES YESTERDAY.

St. Louis, 4; Brooklyn, 3 (13 innings).
St. Louis, 5; Brooklyn, 2 (7 innings).
Kansas City, 6; Newark, 5.
Newark, 1; Kansas City, 0.
Buffalo, 1; Chicago, 0.
Pittsburgh, 5; Baltimore, 4 (11 in'gs).
Pittsburgh, 6; Baltimore, 2 (5 in'gs).

FEDERAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Pittsb'rgh	78	60	.565	Kan. City	71	65	.522
St. Louis	76	64	.543	Buffalo	70	69	.504
Chicago	74	63	.540	Brooklyn	68	74	.479
Newark	71	64	.526	Baltimore	44	93	.321

Red Sox Kill Hopes of Tigers in Twelfth

Gloomy for Tigers

BOSTON (A. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	DETROIT (A. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Hooper, rf	5	0	0	1	0	0	Rush, ss	5	0	0	1	3	1
Scott, ss	4	0	1	2	4	0	Vitt, 3b	5	0	2	0	2	0
Speaker, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0	Cobb, cf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Gainer, 1b	5	0	1	14	2	0	Veach, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Lewis, lf	5	1	3	0	0	0	Crawford, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Gardner, 3b	4	0	1	2	3	0	Burns, 1b	4	0	0	17	2	1
Barry, 2b	3	0	1	5	7	0	Kavanagh, 1b	1	0	0	1	0	0
Cady, c	4	0	0	9	1	0	Young, 2b	5	0	1	3	3	1
Shore, p	4	0	1	1	1	0	Stanage, c	4	0	0	4	2	0
*Carrigan	1	0	0	0	0	0	Cavet'skie, p	3	0	1	1	3	1
Totals	39	1	8	36	20	1	Totals	39	0	6	35	24	4

*Batted for Shore in the twelfth inning. †Out when winning run was scored.

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1
Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Two-base hits—Barry. Cobb. Sacrifice hits—Veach, Barry. Double plays—Gardner, Barry and Gainer; Burns, Vitt, Rush and Young; Gainer, Cady, Gardner, Scott and Gainer. Left on bases—Detroit, 7; Boston, 10. First base on errors—Detroit, 1; Boston, 2. Bases on balls—Off Coveleskie, 3; off Shore, 3. Struck out—By Coveleskie, 4; by Shore, 7. Passed ball—Cady. Umpires—Hildebrand and O'Loughlin. Time—2:27.

SUPERBAS BEAT CUBS AND HOLD TO SECOND PLACE

Jack Coombs Invincible in Box, Allowing Chicago Only One Run.

CASEY STENGEL HAS BIG DAY WITH BAT

Heavy Hitting of Flatbush Men Drives Adams from Box in Second Inning.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Chicago, Sept. 18.—Jack Coombs still finds easy victims in the Chicago Cubs. Five years ago the erstwhile star of the Athletics faced the Bruins on West Side Park in the world's series and beat them. Since then Jack has become a member of the Brooklyn Superbas, but change of allegiance and uniform has not affected the cunning of his good right arm. He faced the Cubs here this afternoon and beat them by a score of 7 to 1, giving a masterly exhibition of the pitcher's art which brought cheers from 10,000 spectators. It is seldom that a Chicago crowd cheers a hostile player, but Jack was deserving.

Second place hung in the balance. The record breaking score of the Braves against the Cardinals had been posted, and a defeat would have sent the visitors down into third place.

If Coombs were cognizant of the crisis he never gave a sign. There may be a better "one game pitcher" than Jack somewhere in the world, but Robbie declares he does not know of him. He worked along with a free sweep that told of little effort, but he held the Cubs in the hollow of his mighty hand throughout. In the second inning he let down and allowed three hits, which were cashed at the plate for the one lone run that fell to Chicago's portion. Then he settled down and simply trod all over the efforts to push a runner around.

Coombs had a most powerful ally in Casey Stengel. Stengel came up in the first inning, with O'Mara and Daubert on the bases, and proceeded to send the ball into the bleachers for a home run. That clinched the game right then and there to all practical purposes. Stengel failed to hit the ball safe again, but he slammed it all over the lot and kept the fielders on the run. Murray ran a mile to catch one of Casey's drives later in the conflict.

Indeed the several players of the Brooklyn team welded themselves into a most formidable coalition, with the expressed intention of making life miserable for the Cubs. They laced the ball to all corners of the lot and brought about a speedy end for one Adams, and then got after Pete Standridge in good style. The latter, however, was fortunate in being scored upon only once. The ball fell safe time and again, but no runs materialized. O'Mara led his team with three hits, while Daubert, Buck Wheat and Gus Getz were there with two apiece.

Action began with a rush. O'Mara started with a single in the first frame and romped around to the far turn when Daubert doubled to left. Stengel then came up and knocked the ball into the right field stands for a home run. Wheat then singled to centre and went to second on a sacrifice bunt by Cutshaw. A wild pitch put Zach on third, and he cantered home on a single by Getz.

The bombardment was continued in the second inning. Coombs lined out to McCarthy, but O'Mara beat out an infield hit. Daubert singled, sending O'Mara to third, and after Stengel chased Murray back to the fence for his drive Wheat tripled, clearing the bases.

It was Standridge who faced the music in the third inning, and nothing was left undone in the effort to allow him to dance. Myers singled, but was forced by Getz. The latter advanced on Miller's out and got home on Coombs's single.

The Cubs scored in the third frame on hits by Murray, McCarthy and Archer.

The score follows:

BROOKLYN (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	CHICAGO (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
O'Mara, ss	5	2	3	1	3	0	Good, rf	4	0	0	3	0	0
D'bert, 1b	5	2	2	7	0	0	Fisher, ss	3	0	0	3	6	0
Stengel, rf	3	1	1	2	0	0	Schulte, lf	4	0	1	4	0	0
Wheat, lf	4	1	2	4	0	0	Phelan, 2b	3	0	1	2	2	1
Cutshaw, 2b	3	0	0	1	1	0	Saier, 1b	4	0	0	13	0	0
Myers, cf	4	0	1	5	0	0	Murray, cf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Getz, 3b	4	1	2	1	1	0	McCarthy, 3b	4	0	2	1	0	0
Miller, c	4	0	0	6	0	0	Archer, c	4	0	3	0	1	0
Coombs, p	4	0	1	0	0	0	Adams, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
							*Williams	1	0	0	0	0	0
							Standridge, p	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	36	7	12	27	5	1	Totals	36	1	8	27	15	1

*Batted for Adams in third inning.

Brooklyn	4	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—7
Chicago	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Two-base hits—Daubert, Getz. Three-base hit—Wheat. Home run—Stengel. Double play—Standridge, Fisher to Saier. Sacrifice hits—Stengel, Cutshaw. Bases on balls—Off Coombs, 2. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 4; Chicago, 11. Hit by pitcher—By Coombs, 1 (Good). Hits—Off Adams, 3 in 2 innings; off Standridge, 4 in 7 innings. Struck out—By Coombs, 5. Passed ball—Miller. Umpires—Rigler and Eason. Time—1:35.

Minneapolis Clinches Association Pennant

Minneapolis, Sept. 18.—Minneapolis cinched the 1915 American Association pennant here to-day by defeating Cleveland by a score of 9 to 4, while St. Paul was losing to Annapolis. If the home team loses both games to-morrow while St. Paul is winning two, it will still capture the pennant.

Big Crowd Sees Thrilling Battle Between Contenders for Pennant.

BOSTON MANAGER HITS TELLING BLOW

Carrigan Forces Man at Second, but His Drive Scores the Winning Run.

Boston, Sept. 18.—The Red Sox today strengthened their chances to capture the American League pennant by defeating the Detroit Tigers in a sensational game of twelve innings. Although a contest in which only one run resulted, the game was replete with situations that called out the best tactics, offensive and defensive, of both teams, and included some remarkable fielding.

With its setting in a crowd of 37,528 persons, who fringed the field of play, the game was considered one of the most memorable ever played.

In their effort to pull down the leading Red Sox, the Tigers carried a powerful offensive almost around the bases. But time after time its threats were thwarted by a phenomenal defence. During the early part of the game the play was for the most part in the inner field, but later the balls were sent speeding to the standing crowds, making it necessary for Speaker on one occasion to shoulder his way through the throng to catch Cobb's hard hit ball. Hooper was almost on the toes of the crowd in the next inning, the tenth, when he pulled down Crawford's drive.

Two double plays, brilliantly executed, were features of the game. One, by the members of the Detroit infield, removed an advantage gained by Boston when Barry doubled into the crowd. Another came shortly after Detroit had placed a man on every base without an out.

Cobb was on this occasion put out on a force play at the plate. Then Young hit to Gainer, and while Detroit base runners floundered about, literally in each other's way, Veach was caught at home and Crawford at third. For a time the Boston fielders had been at a loss, apparently, to know what to do with the ball, but a word from Captain Barry brought Gardner to third base to force out Crawford, who had been caught between second and third with the first two bases occupied.

By hits and an intended pass Boston also filled the bases in the twelfth, and Carrigan, the Red Sox manager, taking the pinch hitter's burden upon himself, rapped to Bush. With one already out, the little shortstop tried to start another killing double play, but Young failed him when he dropped the ball, and Lewis raced home with the long sought run.

The pitching by Shore and by Coveleskie was of a finished order, and both appeared to improve as the contest lengthened.

KATOURA LEADS IN BRENTON REEF RACE

Passes Fire Island 16 Minutes Before the Atlantic II.

The big white schooner yacht Katoura, the defender of the Brenton Reef Cup, steered by her owner, Robert E. Tod, was leading her black-hulled challenger, the Atlantic II, owned by J. C. and Nicholas J. Brady, by 16 minutes, when they passed Fire Island Lightship yesterday afternoon in their race for the trophy.

The yachts started in a five knot breeze from the E. S. E. from the Ambrose Lightship yesterday morning. They crossed the starting line between the lightship and Commodore George F. Baker's steam yacht Viking, anchored to the northward of it, the Katoura at 11:00:42, and the Atlantic II at 11:01:49, official time.

With the wind holding in that quarter it is a dead beat for the yachts over their course of 132 miles to the Brenton Reef Lightship, and if it still holds it will give them a fair wind back to the finish.

The Atlantic II made the first tack to port a few minutes after starting, the Katoura following suit immediately. They both came about after standing three miles to the southward, and just after tacking a British cruiser, coming from the south, accompanied them for half an hour, keeping to leeward, while her officers and crew lined the rail and watched the race.

Frederick G. Bourne's big steam yacht Alberta is convoying the yachts. The Katoura passed the Fire Island Lightship at 3:52, going to the northward of it on the port tack. The Atlantic II passed it 16 minutes later, standing off shore on the opposite tack. It is estimated that the leader will round the Brenton Reef Lightship early this forenoon if the breeze holds, but neither yacht is expected to finish before sunset to-day, unless the breeze freshens.

KIRKBY WINS GOLF CUP AT EKWANOK

Defeats Partridge in Final Round for Equinox Trophy.

Manchester, Vt., Sept. 18.—Starting with an advantage of one hole in the morning round, Oswald Kirkby, of Englewood, won the thirty-six-hole final match for the Equinox Cup at the Ekwanok Country Club this afternoon, defeating Dwight Partridge, of Pedford, 2 up and 1 to play.

Partridge failed to take advantage of openings, and the match ended on the thirty-fifth green, when he missed a three-foot putt.

FOOTBALL SEASON IS HERE AGAIN

Reveille was sounded for the football season of 1915 yesterday, when three games were played, marking the opening of the football year. The Carlisle Indians got away to a poorer start than usual, defeating Albright College by a score of 21 to 7. It is the first time in years that the Indians have been scored on in their opening game.

Bucknell took the measure of Bloomsburg Normal by a score of 14 to 0, while the University of Maine played the soldier team from Fort McKinley at Orono and won by a score of 7 to 0.

No Luck for Providence.

FIRST GAME.

At Toronto										R.	H.	E.