SPORTING SECTION
BOXING — BILLIARDS — GOLF

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SPORTING SECTION
BASEBALL — RACING — AQUATICS

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Baker's Brilliant Work Gives Yankees a Victory

Home Run King Saves Ray Fisher from Rout Early in Game by Wonderful Stop, Which Leads to Double Play and Later Paves Way for Winning Runs by Smashing Single Past Eddie Foster.

By GRANTLAND RICE.

When the large and horny right paw of John Franklin Baker hoisted Ray Fisher out of the grotto in the fourth inning yesterday the Senators were a doomed and dilapidated bunch.

In the act of hoisting Fisher out of the grotto Baker's big right hand also lifted 22,000 fanatics to their feet and jerked the Yanks out of last place. If this isn't the world's record for one lift, some one in the past must have operated with a hidden derrick.

At the spicy moment referred to, Mr. Fisher was in the act of sinking rapidly out of sight. He was wabbling like a tight rope walker with a cramp in one toe. The score was tied, there were three visitors on, and only one out.

When George McBride came up one of the largest crowds that ever saw the Yanks play sat back depressed, looking for the worst. McBride, who had doubled a short span before, cracked a hot shot over the inside corner of the bag at third base. No one figured Baker with a pale green chance to cut off a two-base hit and save at least two runs. But the Trappe Thunderbolt replied with the famous hoisting stunt mentioned above. He scuttled over back of the bag, knocked the ball down with his meat hand, flipped to third, forcing Shanks, and then doubled McBride at first with a fast line peg.

As a result of this wonderful play and a timely single by Charlie Mullin, who sat in for Wally Pipp, the Yanks suppressed Griffith's men by the count of 3 to 1 and moved up out of the disposal swamp.

Taken up and down and around the corner, it was a considerable afternoon for the Yanks. They had the crowd out, the winning score and the breaks of battle. Another pleasing episode was the fact that John Franklin Baker obliged again with a number of deeds of valor. Baker within less than a week has become the greatest favorite that ever wore Yankee harness, and there is nothing that uplifts a big crowd more than to see the favorite come bounding along with the stuff. In addition to his spectacular stop in the fourth he executed his part of another fancy double play and led the winning rally in the sixth with a line single that whizzed past McBride.

There was still another pleasing note struck by the destinies of the day. In addition to watching Baker produce more than his share of the entertainment, the 22,000 souls around had the chance of watching Joe Gedeon redeem his costly bobble on opening day. Gedeon led the local onslaught with three hits and a brace of steals. He drove in the first run and figured extensively in the main rally of the afternoon, when Mullen's safe blow in the sixth broke up the frolic and dispersed Harper.

Harper Starts Well.

For the first four rounds Ray Fisher and cast were decorated with the Order of the Iron Horse Shoe, though it be treason thus to speak. Harper had the Yanks backing out of the lot, while the Vermont Pedagogue was floundering out of one deep pit into another. But the pride and J. Franklin Baker stuck with him till he caught his balance again.

In these four innings the visitors not only poled four clean hits but they dashed out at least five line drives that soaked the mits of Gedeon, Maisel and Peckinpaugh, while a great running catch by Lee Magee in the first inning shut off at least one run.

There were two out at this spot, with Morgan on, when Judge came to bat. For a few minutes hostilities were checked while Judge's old Edison Company mates presented him with a diamond ring. With the intention of responding quickly to show he wasn't a bad fellow, Judge poked a short fly into left. Magee darted to and, by one of those catches you read about, shut off the impending hit.

The Senators counted in the second on Baker's wild peg over Pipp and McBride's double. The Yanks came back in the third, when Magee and Baker walked and Gedeon singled through the infield. Joseph then stole second, but Pipp struck out.

In the fourth inning the visitors resumed their savage assault on Fisher. Judge singled and Ray smote Shanks in the pulse with an inshoot, thereby causing that athlete considerable pain. Jamieson then produced another hit, filling the bases, with none out. No wonder the fanatics were fairly exuding gloom. There was a light ray of light when Henry topped one in front of the plate and Nunamaker, by a fast scramble, forced out Judge at home.

It was here that McBride came within a half an inch of winding up the afternoon by rapping one over third, which Baker knocked down, and followed this by a double play that prevented scoring and gave both Fisher and the crowd another grip on fate.

From this point on Ray rose to the surface, while the Senators began to fade out of the scenery. That one flaker play zapped them of any remaining ambition. They got only two hits off the Yank pitcher in the last five innings, while in the sixth Mr. Harper got his in one large package.

Baker Starts Trouble.

Baker opened with a hit and Gedeon bumped a short fly into right, which Jamieson zegged out of McBride's reach at second. Baker and Gedeon advancing. As Harper and his left-handed curves had had Wally Pipp on the hip, Donovan decided to stick in Mullen, the reserve infielder. The moment was auspicious in every way, and his single to left scored Baker and Gedeon with the winning output.

While Fisher had the breaks through the first part of the game, he settled down to a steady diet in the last five innings and was in no more trouble. Harper pitched well for five innings and Ruth, who followed him, stopped the Yanks with one hit, but he arrived too late.

In addition to his fine first inning catch, Lee Magee proved that he was emerging rapidly from his spring slump by cracking a single and outrunning a well placed bunt for two hits out of three times up.

Fritz Maisel and Gilhooley are still struggling to get going at bat and hope to report pleasant news at any moment. Save for Baker's one slip the Yank defence backed up Fisher superbly. Good outfield plays and fine infield work by Peck and Gedeon gave the Senators no opportunity to start anything, except a number of squawks which delayed the game for twenty minutes or more.

Peck made two star plays at short that were of considerable help. What might have happened to Ray without such support and the helping hand of Fate is of small moment. The facts in the case are sufficient, which is that J. F. Baker is more firmly intrenched in the approval of the community than ever, and the Yanks are out of last place and on their way.

Fisher Is Lucky.

NEW YORK (A. L.).	ab	r	h	po	a	e	WASHINGTON (A. L.).	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Maisel, rf	3	0	0	4	0	0	Morgan, 2b	3	0	0	5	2	1
Gilhooley, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Foster, 3b	4	0	2	0	1	0
Magee, lf	3	1	2	2	0	0	Milan, cf	4	0	0	2	0	1
Baker, 3b	3	1	1	2	3	1	Judge, 1b	4	0	1	6	0	0
Gedeon, 2b	4	1	3	5	3	0	Shanks, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Pipp, 1b	2	0	0	8	0	0	Jamieson, rf	4	1	1	1	0	1
Mullen, 1b	2	0	1	9	0	0	Henry, c	4	0	0	5	1	0
Peckinpaugh, ss	4	0	1	4	0	1	*Moeller	0	0	0	0	0	0
N'maker, c	2	0	0	1	1	0	Gallia, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Fisher, p	3	0	0	0	2	0	†Johnson	1	0	0	0	0	0
							McBride, ss	3	0	1	1	1	0
							Harper, p	2	0	0	1	0	0
							Williams, c	1	0	0	3	1	0
Totals	30	3	7	27	13	1	Totals	31	1	6	24	7	3

*Moeller batted for Henry in the seventh inning. †Batted for Gallia in the ninth inning.

New York	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	x	—	3
Washington	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	1

Two-base hits—McBride, Harper, Foster. Stolen base—Gedeon. Double plays—Gedeon and Pipp; Baker and Pipp; Peckinpaugh and Gedeon. Left on bases—New York, 7; Washington, 6. First base on errors—New York, 1. Washington, 1. Base on balls—Off Fisher, 2; off Harper, 3; off Gallia, 1. Hits and earned runs—Off Harper, 6 hits, 3 runs in 6 innings; off Gallia, 1 hit in 2 innings. Hit by pitcher—By Fisher, 1 (Shanks). Struck out—By Fisher, 1; by Harper, 4; by Gallia, 2. Umpires—Owens and Connolly. Time—2:11.

White Sox Score Often and Early

Chicago, April 15.—Boland's wildness gave Chicago an opening which netted the White Sox seven runs in the first inning to-day, and Detroit was never able to catch up, the locals making it three out of four, 9 to 4.

The score follows:

CHICAGO (A. L.).	ab	r	h	po	a	e	DETROIT (A. L.).	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Felsch, cf	3	1	0	1	0	0	Bush, ss	4	0	0	3	6	0
Weaver, 3b	5	1	2	2	4	1	Vitt, 3b	4	0	0	2	0	0
Ed'ards, 2b	2	1	0	3	1	0	Cobb, cf	3	1	0	6	0	0
Fonseca, 1b	4	2	1	10	0	0	Veach, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Jackson, lf	3	2	1	2	0	0	Crawford, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
J. Collins, rf	3	1	2	2	0	0	Heilmann, 1b	4	2	3	9	0	0
Schalk, c	5	0	3	5	1	0	Young, 2b	3	1	1	2	1	0
Terry, ss	4	1	0	2	4	1	Stanage, c	3	0	0	7	0	0
Cicotte, p	3	0	2	0	0	1	Sullivan, c	0	0	0	0	0	0
Russell, p	0	0	0	0	1	0	Baker, c	0	0	0	0	0	0
							Boland, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
							James, p	0	0	0	0	2	1
							Boehler, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
							*Kavanagh	1	0	0	0	0	0
							†Harper	1	0	0	0	0	0
							‡Burns	1	0	0	0	0	0
							§McKee	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	9	11	27	11	3	Totals	31	4	6	24	13	1

*Kavanagh batted for Stanage in the seventh inning. †Harper batted for James in the seventh inning. ‡Burns batted for Sullivan in the eighth inning. §McKee batted for Boehler in the ninth inning.

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Detroit	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	1	0	0	1	0	4

Two-base hits—Heilmann (2). Three-base hits—Fonseca (2). Weaver. Sacrifice hits—Vitt, Sacrifice flies—Bush. Double plays—E. Collins to Terry to Fonseca. Left on bases—Detroit, 7; Chicago, 7. First base on errors—Detroit, 1; Chicago, 1. Bases on balls—Off Boland, 4; off James, 4; off Cicotte, 1. Hits and earned runs—Off Boland, nine 1 runs 5 (none out in first inning). Off James, hits 6, runs 2, in 6 innings. Off Boehler, hits 4, runs 2, in 2 innings. Off Cicotte, hits 6, runs 3, in 8 1-3 innings. Off Russell, runs none, hits none, in 2-3 inning. Hit by pitcher—By James (Felsch, Cicotte). Struck out—By James, 1; by Cicotte, 4. Umpires—Hildebrand and O'Loughlin. Time—2:10.

Cleveland Indians Win Their First Game

Cleveland, April 15.—Cleveland won its first game of the season to-day, defeating St. Louis by a score of 3 to 0. Klepfer pitched great ball, allowing only three hits. Only twenty-nine men faced him, as he issued no passes and his support was flawless.

The score follows:

CLEVELAND (A. L.).	ab	r	h	po	a	e	ST. LOUIS (A. L.).	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Graney, rf	4	0	2	3	0	0	Shotten, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Chapman, ss	2	1	0	2	4	0	Tobin, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Roth, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0	Sisler, 1b	3	0	1	8	2	0
Speaker, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0	Maranville, cf	3	0	1	2	0	0
Gandil, 1b	4	0	1	13	0	0	Pratt, 2b	3	0	0	3	3	0
Turner, 2b	4	0	1	1	2	0	Deal, 3b	3	0	1	2	4	0
Evans, 3b	3	0	1	0	2	0	Hartley, c	3	0	0	4	1	0
O'Neill, c	1	0	0	2	0	0	Lavan, ss	3	0	0	2	3	0
Klepfer, p	3	0	1	0	2	0	Davis, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
							McCabe, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
							Groom, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
							*Burton	1	0	0	0	0	0
							†Miller	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	3	8	27	12	0	Totals	29	0	3	24	16	0

*Batted for McCabe in the third inning. †Batted for Groom in the ninth inning.

Cleveland	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 3
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0

Two-base hits—Turner, Gandil, Graney. Double plays—Lavan, Shotten and Deal; Deal and Pratt; Deal, Pratt and Sisler. Left on bases—Cleveland, 7; St. Louis, 2. First base on balls—Off Davis, 1; off Groom, 4. Hits and earned runs—Off Davis, nine runs, 2 hits, 1 2-3 innings; off McCabe, hits 1, runs 1, in one-third inning; off Groom, hits 2, runs 1, in 6 innings. Struck out—By Klepfer, 1; by Groom, 3. Time—1:45. Umpires—Evans and Chill.

Pinch Hitter Fails to Save Athletics

Boston, April 15.—Boston gained an advantage on the Athletics in the eighth inning to-day. In the ninth Foster's temporary wildness almost cost the Red Sox their two-to-one lead. After two men had been passed Shellbauer, a pinch-hitter, was sent to bat, but fell before Foster's well directed shoots.

The score follows:

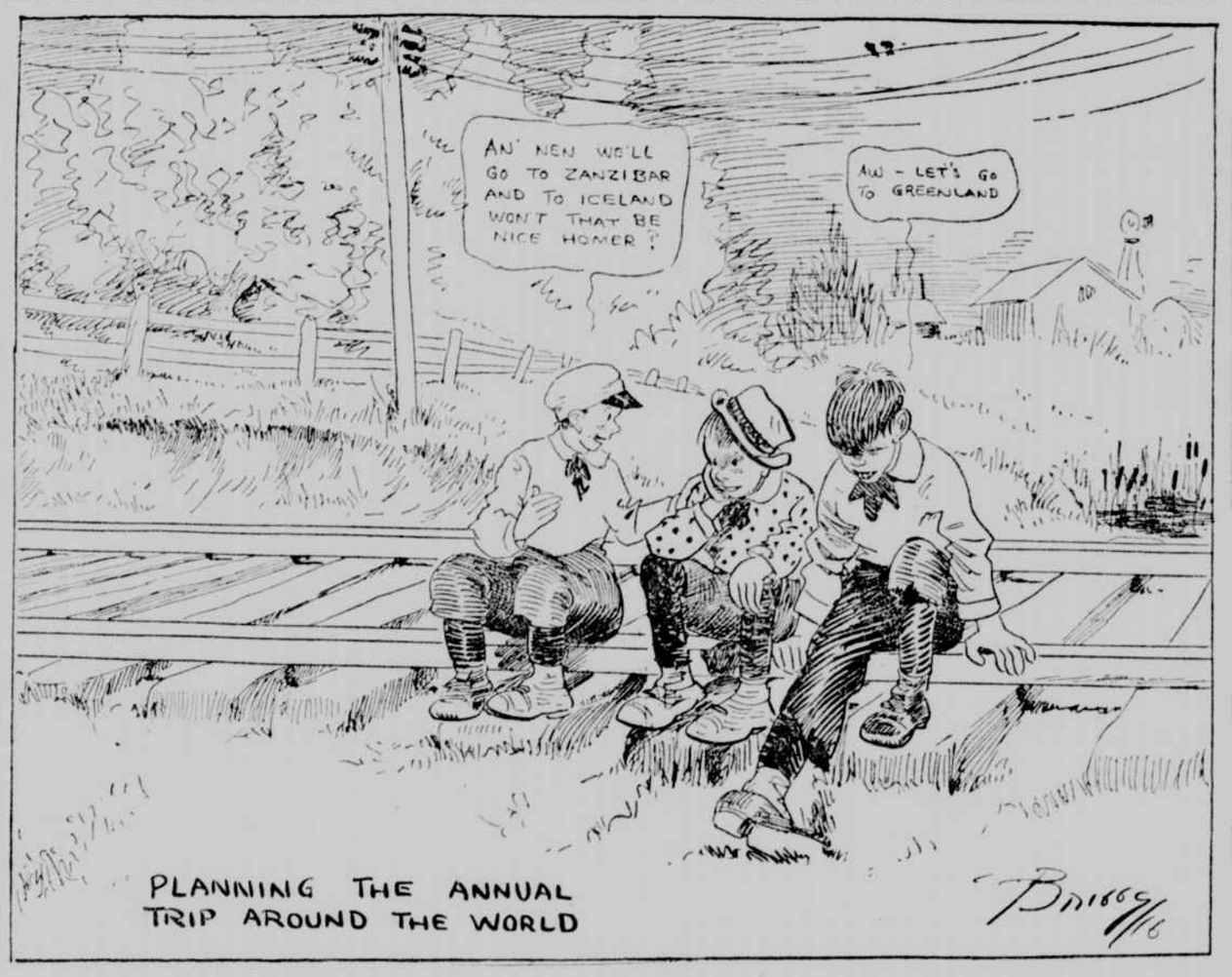
BOSTON (A. L.).	ab	r	h	po	a	e	PHILADELPHIA (A. L.).	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Hooper, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0	Witt, ss	4	1	1	2	2	3
Scott, ss	3	0	1	2	4	1	Walsh, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Janvrin, ss	0	0	0	0	1	0	Strunk, cf	4	0	2	3	1	0
Hoblitzell, 1b	3	1	1	11	0	0	Gilding, lf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Lewis, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0	Lajoie, 2b	3	0	0	2	2	0
Shorten, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0	McInnis, 1b	4	0	0	8	1	0
Gardner, 2b	3	0	0	1	2	0	Pick, 2b	3	0	1	1	2	0
Barry, 2b	4	1	2	3	1	2	Meyer, c	3	0	0	6	2	1
Cady, c	3	0	1	1	1	0	Bush, p	3	0	0	0	0	0
*Henri'ks	0	0	0	0	0	0	Thompson	0	0	0	0	0	0
Thomas, c	0	0	0	1	0	0	Shellbauer	1	0	0	0	0	0
Foster, p	3	0	1	1	3	0							
Totals	36	2	8	27	12	2	Totals	31	1	4	23	10	4

*Batted for Cady in the seventh inning. †Batted for Meyer in the ninth inning. (Hooper out, hit by batted ball.)

Boston	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	x	— 2
Philadelphia	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 1

Two-base hits—Scott. Sacrifice hits—Cady, Meyer, Scott. Double plays—Witt and Lajoie, Bush, Lajoie and McInnis. Sacrifice fly—Lajoie. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 8; Boston, 8. First base on errors—Philadelphia, 2; Boston, 2. First base on balls—Off Bush, 4; off Foster, 3. Struck out—By Bush, 5; by Foster, 2. Passed balls—Cady, Meyer. Time—1:57. Umpires—Dineen and Nallin.

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



COLUMBIA NINE WINS FROM YALE IN TEN INNINGS

George Smith Holds Eli Hitters Except in Two Innings.

By JAMES S. O'NEALE.

New Haven, April 15.—Year after year Columbia baseball teams have gone to Yale Field resolved to do or die, and year after year the "Yale Field jinx" from the realms of the psychological has caused the Blue and White to toss games away. The jinx was again on hand this afternoon in the early innings, and it appeared that again the Elis would win, but in the seventh inning Columbia defied the jinx, tied the score by a great rally and won out in the tenth, 8 to 6.

He who did most to drive the jinx away was big George Smith, the pride of Port Chester, who had the Yale nine at his mercy in all except two innings. In these two the jinx perched on Smith's own cap, and in the psychological depression it caused he nearly tossed the game away by passing batters. The Port Chester Propeller, Columbia's star righthander, allowed but seven hits in the ten innings and struck out eight Blue batters. Few Yale blows went out of the infield, most of them being scratch hits.

Smith was out for revenge and got it. In 1913 he was knocked out of the box by the Elis. In 1914 and the following year Smith could not pitch against Yale because of a broken kneecap one year and a death in the family the next.

Billy Lauder was Columbia's coach in 1913, and the same Lauder brought out Smith as a college pitching star. To-day Lauder, coach at Yale, watched his find mow down the Eli hitters, make three hits at timely moments himself, and come out victorious in a bitter, erratic, see-saw contest that was most uncertain until the last out was scored.

The Yale nine, confident because of an 11—5 victory over Fordham's star pitcher, Martin, last Wednesday, played well until Columbia came from behind at the end of the game. Then the Elis broke.

Smith started off wilder than the high gusts of wind that made the catchers' efforts to corral foul flies highly amusing to the crowd. He passed four men in the first, his fast one and his curve both riding high. Then an error by Mike Buonaguro, the freshman find who played short, despite announcements that his injured ankle would keep him out for a week longer, let in another tally.

Yale made it 3—0 with a run in the fourth. Captain Bobby Watt tossed Jack Grant's grounder away, and the side-arm pitcher sprinted to second. Brownie Johnson, the diminutive Eli subbing for Captain Vaughan at short, while the leader's ankle is weak, got one of his three passes. Snell popped a fly just over Buonaguro's head, the first time Yale had walloped Smith out of the infield, and Grant tallied.

Columbia tied it up in the sixth. Mernstein forced Buonaguro, who had reached the initial sack on an error. Then Don Beck, the sturdy southpaw, played by Coach Coakley in right field when he is not twirling, because of his hitting ability, walloped one of Grant's offerings a mile a minute beyond right and centre fields. So powerful was Beck's smite that he dented the rubber before the ball reached the infield.

Houck followed with another terrific drive, but it was directed toward Hutchinson, and the freshman third sacker earned only one base on it. Benson forced Houck, stole, and came in on Smith's line single to right centre.

Yale came right back in her half, tallied two runs, and a third of the crowd went away confident that their favorites had won. With one down, Johnson walked again. Houck mussed Ray Snell's grounder. Dwight Armstrong went out, Mernstein to Watt, on a nice play. Then Houck threw Pres Bush's hopper low and Johnson and Snell rang the bell.

In the seventh the jinx was laid to rest by Columbia. With one gone, Buonaguro hit a long three-bagger to right centre, the lane through which most of Columbia's hits burned their way. With one strike on Mernstein, Grant tried to slip over a quick return. The batter was ready and singled cleanly to centre, Buonaguro scoring.

The Yale stands went wild with applause as Grant was taken out and lanky Charlie Garfield, grandson of the former president and the Eli basketball star, entered the box. Mernstein stole on the first ball pitched and tallied on Snells boot of Beck's grounder.

Taps were sounded in the tenth. Beck received a pass. Houck sacrificed. Benson walked and Lane and Smith singled sharply to centre. The last wallop was a shoestring try for big Reggie Hutchinson, but he could not quite make it, and two runs came in. Lane scored just before the final out was made at third.

Yale, with characteristic "never say die" spirit, threw a scare into the winners in her last time at bat. Munson doubled on the first ball and Garfield walked. Johnson and Snell went out, but Armstrong's hit through the box let the catcher register with Yale's last run. On Bush's grounder Houck touched Garfield for the final out.

COLUMBIA.	ab	r	h	po	a	e	YALE.	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Watt, 2b	6	0	1	8	4	1	Johnson, ss	3	2	0	1	5	0
Laird, cf	0	0	0	0	0	0	Snell, 2b	5	1	1	7	3	2
Buonaguro, rf	4	1	2	0	0	1	Armstrg, lf	4	1	2	1	0	0
M'stein, 1b	5	2	1	8	1	0	Bush, 1b	5	0	2	9	1	0
Beck, rf	4	2	1	6	0	0	Hodgen, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Houck, 3b	4	1	1	0	2	1	Vaughn, cf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Benson, lf	4	2	0	2	0	0	Shepley, 3b	5	0	1	2	4	1
Lane, c	4	1	1	7	2	2	Hutchinson, c	5	0	1	2	0	0
Smith, p	5	0	2	1	2	0	Munson, c	5	1	1	8	1	0
							Grant, p	3	1	0	0	0	0
							Garfield, p	1	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	39	8	11	30	13	6	Totals	41	6	7	30	13	3

Columbia	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	3	— 8
Yale	2	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	— 6

Two-base hits—Snell, Munson. Three-base hit—Buonaguro. Home run—Beck. Stolen bases—Mernstein, Benson, Smith, Johnson, Bush, Hutchinson. Sacrifice hit—Houck. Double plays—Johnson, Snell, Bush; Watt, Laird and Buonaguro. Left on bases—Columbia, 7; Yale, 7. First base on errors—Columbia, 1; Yale, 5. Bases on balls—Off Smith, 3; off Grant, 4; off Garfield, 2. Hits and earned runs—Off Grant, 9 hits and 4 runs in 6 innings; one out in seventh; off Garfield, 2 hits and 2 runs in 3 2-3 innings. Struck out—By Smith, 8; by Grant, 4; by Garfield, 3. Wild pitch—Smith. Umpires—Wilson and O'Brien. Time—2:40.

Date of Montclair Show.

The Montclair, N. J., Horse Show Association has selected Saturday, June 10, for its tenth annual horse show.

Results of Games in Two Leagues And Standing of Battling Teams

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

GAMES TO-DAY.
Chicago at St. Louis.
Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.

RESULTS OF GAMES YESTERDAY.
Philadelphia, 5; New York, 4.
Boston, 4; Brooklyn, 2.
Cincinnati, 2; Chicago, 0.
Pittsburgh, 6; St. Louis, 1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

Club.	W.	L.	P.C.	Club.	W.	L.	P.C.
Boston	2	0	1.000	Pittsg'h	2	2	.500
Cin'nati	3	1	.750	N. York	1	2	.333
Phila	2	1	.667	Chicago	1	3	.250
St. Louis	2	2	.500	Bklyn	0	2	.000

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

GAMES TO-DAY.
St. Louis at Chicago.
Detroit at Cleveland.

RESULTS OF GAMES YESTERDAY.
New York, 3; Washington, 1.
Boston, 2; Philadelphia, 1.
Cleveland, 3; St. Louis, 0.
Chicago, 9; Detroit, 4.

AMERICAN LEAGUE STANDING.

Club.	W.	L.	P.C.	Club.	W.	L.	P.C.
Boston	3	0	1.000	Wash'n	1	1	.500
Chicago	3	1	.750	Cleve'd	1	2	.333
St. Louis	2	1	.667	Detroit	1	3	.250
N. York	1	1	.500	Phila	0	3	.000

GOULD AND HUHN RETAIN HONORS IN COURT TENNIS

Champions Have Little Trouble in Defeating the Challengers.

Jay Gould, national singles court tennis player, and W. H. T. Huhn, of Philadelphia, defended their doubles championship successfully against the challengers, Charles E. Sands and Payne Whitney, of this city, yesterday afternoon. They won in three straight sets, with the scores standing at 6—4, 6—1, 6—1. One-sided as it was, the match was not devoid of interest by any means. Many a clever placement shot and numerous sharp rallies kept the interest of the crowd up throughout.

Losing to a champion is never viewed in the light of a disgrace, and without attempting to offer excuses it may be said in all truth and fairness that the New York team rose to no such heights in its game as it did in suppressing Crane and Fearing on Friday. Whitney, especially, showed the effects of his vigorous campaigning this season and was far from at his best.

The surprise of the match was the remarkable play of Sands. He flashed about the court meteor-like, smashing and volleying his way to points. More than once he engaged Gould in volleying duels, and brought the crowd to its feet almost as he drove the champion back to the second line of defence. It was not because Gould slowed down in any degree, either; Sands had the fire and speed and simply bore down all opposition.

However spectacular the work of Sands, he alone could not encompass the downfall of the title holders. Gould and his partner worked with the smoothness and ease becoming champions. They knew exactly what to do and when to do it, and, what was more to the point, they did it. Gould, teamed with another man, might be responsible for the loss of many a point, for he will insist upon poaching. Huhn, however, lets him play his own game, and has a knack of stepping to one side, and covering the rest of the court. Such combination play would not down.

When play opened the spectators had visions of an uninteresting, dreary and thoroughly one sided match. In the first three games the challengers made only two points to a dozen for the champions. After that, however, Sands got in some of his clever work, and the game assumed somewhat more of the aspect of a real match. It was hard, gruelling work for a while, but the effort was unavailing, and the set went to Gould and Huhn at 6 to 4.

The succeeding sets were mere matters of detail. The champions beat down the challengers at every twist and turn, and with Whitney inclined to be wild and hysterical in his play, their task was the easier. They saw to it that he was called on to play most of the shots, and the strategy was well rewarded.

National court tennis championship doubles (final round)—Jay Gould and W. H. T. Huhn, Philadelphia, defeated Payne Whitney and Charles E. Sands, New York—6—4, 6—1, 6—1. The point score and stroke analysis follows:

FIRST SET.

Gould and Huhn	4	4	4	2	2	4	2	4	4	4	6	4
Sands and Whitney	0	2	0	4	4	0	4	2	0	2	1	0

Stroke score: Errors—Gould, 10; Huhn, 6; Sands, 4; Whitney, 15. Aces by placement—Gould, 5; Huhn, 2; Sands, 1; Whitney, 4. Aces in openings—Gould, 2; Huhn, 1; Sands, 5; Whitney, 2. Service aces—Huhn, 1.

SECOND SET.

Gould and Huhn	4	4	4	1	4	4	4	0	4	0	4	6
Sands and Whitney	2	0	1	4	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1

Stroke score: Errors—Gould, 4; Huhn, 4; Sands, 9; Whitney, 8. Aces by placement—Gould, 5; Huhn, 1; Sands, 2; Whitney, 1. Aces in openings—Gould, 1; Huhn, 1. Service aces—None.

THIRD SET.

Gould and Huhn	4	0	4	4	4	4	4	0	4	0	4	6
Sands and Whitney	2	4	2	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1

Stroke score: Errors—Gould, 4; Huhn, 3; Sands, 5; Whitney, 7. Aces by placement—Gould, 3; Huhn, 3; Sands, 2; Whitney, 1. Aces in openings—Gould, 2; Huhn, 1. Service aces—Huhn, 1.

Gould and Huhn, 3 sets, 18 games, 49 points; Sands and Whitney, 0 sets, 6 games, 23 points.

Cornell Blanks Dickinson.

Ithaca, N. Y., April 15.—Cornell defeated Dickinson 4 to 0 here to-day in the first home game of the season. Sutterby's fine pitching was aided by fast fielding.

The score follows:

										R.	H.	E.
Cornell	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	4	7	2
Dickinson	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	6

Batteries—Sutterby and Clary; Mower, Vaughan and Chilcoate.

GILHOOLEY SAFE AT THIRD IN FIRST INNING OF GAME AT POLO GROUNDS.

One Clout and Two Muffs Spell Defeat for Robins

George Cutshaw and Ollie O'Mara Clutter Up the Brooklyn Pantry, After Which Sherrod Smith Heaves a Wild One and Sherwood Magee Uncorks a Triple, Winning Another Game for the Boston Braves.

By FRANK F. O'NEILL.

The errors of George Cutshaw and Ollie O'Mara, not to overlook a wondrously wild pitch by Sherrod Smith, laid a foundation for the victory of the Boston Braves over the Brooklyn Robins at Ebbets Field yesterday afternoon. Sherwood Nottingham Magee finished the structure in the eighth inning by driving a triple to the left centre field fence, far over the head of Hy Myers. Two men were on bases when Magee made his stroke, so it happened that the final score was 4 to 2 in favor of the Stallings band.

It was a heart-breaking affair for the fans. The best team in the National League—in Brooklyn—still rests in the cellar.

Sherrod Smith may pitch many a game in his career, but he will pitch few better than that of yesterday. His first misfortune was that he uncorked a drop that hit the dirt far in front of the plate and took a crazy hop past the frenzied clutch of Chief Meyers, allowing Sherwood Magee to run all the way to third base.

His other misfortune was to pitch Magee a low curve ball which broke across the outside corner slightly above the batter's knees. That was in the eighth inning, with two men on. Magee hit the aforementioned ball for three bases. On the wings of the triple victory rode into the bench of the Braves.

Smith allowed only three other hits. With anything remotely resembling perfect support he might have pulled out a victory. At least, he might have sent the game into extra innings.

But the organization behind him was faulty to the extreme, and Smith could only accept the result with the best grace possible under the circumstances.

Smith Did His Best.

The big southpaw tried hard to win. In the sixth inning he started a rally that only ended after two runs had been pumped across the plate and the score was tied. He received some mighty able assistance from Buck Wheat, who slashed a double off the right field wall, scoring Ollie O'Mara.

Smith greeted Tom Hughes with a ringing two-bagger to left field in the sixth, and it so disconcerted the Boston hurler that he walked Ollie O'Mara. Playing the good old army game, Daubert laid down a sacrifice hit, moving the runners up. It was easy for Smith to score when Stengel grounded to Evers. Wheat then smashed forth his double to right, sending O'Mara over.

The Superbas had one other chance to score, when perfect throwing by Fred Snodgrass and Johnny Evers robbed Casey Stengel of a home run in the last half of the eighth. Casey took hold of one, and, putting all his power behind it, drove it to the exit gate in centre field. Such was the force of the blow that it bounded straight back many yards into the hands of Snodgrass, who was in mad pursuit.

The former Giant shot a perfect throw into the glove of Evers, who dashed out into the field. Johnny shot straight and true to Gowdy, who nailed the runner at the plate by a foot. The fans howled their disappointment, but they had to cheer the clever work.

"America's national game for the national Americans," is the slogan of Chief Meyers and Buck Wheat. Meyers made his bow to the Brooklyn fans yesterday afternoon as an ally. If his performance can be taken as a criterion, it is going to take considerable ball playing by Miller or McCarty to oust him.

The Chief was busy as a bird dog, offensively and def