SPORTING SECTION
Baseball · Racing · Aquatics

New York Tribune

SPORTING SECTION
Boxing · Lawn Tennis · Golf

PART II. FOUR PAGES. SUNDAY, AUGUST 13, 1916. PART II. FOUR PAGES.

Braves Humble Robins Before 28,000 Fans

Tribe of Stallings Twice Emerges Victorious Over Flatbush Nine.

PFEFFER AND SMITH SHELLED FROM MOUND

Margin of Three Games Now Separates Two Leading Teams in Pennant Fight.

By FRANK O'NEILL.

The Boston Braves shattered a Brooklyn idol at Ebbets Field yesterday afternoon while 28,000 spectators watched the slaughter with mingled feelings. The gray-clad visitors crushed the Robins under the weight of a double defeat. Two greater struggles for baseball supremacy never were waged on the Flatbush meadow, and when Mike Mowrey ended the afternoon with a fly to right field even the most partisan was forced to admit that the better team had won. The score was 9 to 4 in each instance.

A margin of three games now separates the Robins from the cohorts of Stallings, a margin which is all too slim. Two games remain to be played in the series, and Wilbert Robinson will go into those battles with two of his heaviest guns spiked and out of action.

Jeff Pfeffer, the Grand Rapids giant, was driven limping out of action in the first game, striking his colors to Dick Rudolph after a spirited bombardment in the ninth inning, a bombardment which continued at the expense of Nap Rucker and produced four runs and the victory. Sherrod M. Smith, the lefthanded speed merchant, was shelled out of action in the second game, and Colby Jack Coombs finished in style.

Feeling Runs High.

The spirit of conflict permeated the very air. Feeling runs high between the Braves and the Robins, and the situation has not been made any the smoother by various statements which have been attributed to the rival players and managers. The crowd became infused with the same spirit. Every play made by the Robins was cheered, and when in the first game a well sustained attack on Dick Rudolph netted three runs and gave them the lead bedlam let loose.

It was at the close of that same inning that Wilbert Robinson and Dick Rudolph became involved in a verbal dispute which almost ended in physical encounter.

The responsibility for Brooklyn's defeat in the second game rests with Gus Getz. Better, perhaps, the blame of a defeat in nine innings is charged to him, and justly so. It was his inexcusable failure to obey orders and run hard for third base in the ninth inning that cost a run.

McCarty opened the frame with a single that carromed off the glove of Dick Rudolph in such a manner that not even Maranville could make a play in time. Getz was put in to run for McCarty, and Wheat, off on a batting rampage, cracked a drive to right. Getz turned second base, but in violation of all rules of baseball, he looked back over his shoulder.

He lost only a fraction of a second, but it was enough to let the throw beat him by inches. Cutshaw then came through with a clean single to centre, putting Wheat on second. Jack Coombs, however, struck out, and Mowrey flied to right, ending the game.

Wheat Pounds Ball.

The Robins drained the cup of defeat to the last bitter dregs, but not through any fault of Zach Wheat, who performed prodigies in offensive baseball in the effort to drive his team on to victory. In the first game he smashed the ball over the right field wall for a home run, sending Jake Daubert home before him and giving the Robins a three-run lead, which Jeff Pfeffer was unable to hold.

In the second game the Cherokee brave got four hits, two doubles and as many singles, and scored a run. It so happened that the only time Wheat came up with a man on base was in the ninth inning, and then Getz's miserable exhibition of base running nullified his efforts.

Sharing the glory of the afternoon with Wheat was Maranville. More than any other man on the Boston team, and this with due consideration to the lucky home run by Fred Snodgrass, which produced the margin of victory in the second struggle, Maranville stopped the advances of Brooklyn runners.

The hardest hit drives cuddled into the yawning pocket of the Rabbit's ample glove as if bewitched. No liner was too savage to pry his hands apart, in the seventh inning Daubert's drive carried him off his feet, but, although he rolled over, he came up with the ball and doubled Jimmie Johnston off first base.

One tense situation after another arose during the two games. Coming from behind in the first game, the Braves smashed over four runs in the ninth inning, getting two of the tallies off Pfeffer, whom they knocked out of the box, and two more from Nap Rucker, who found men on second and third when he entered the lists.

In the second game the visitors always were in front, but the Robins made many a demonstration in force and threatened to break through. Indeed, a hit by Chief Meyers or Jimmie Johnston in the sixth inning might have turned the tide. Two runs were over the plate, and the bases full. Meyers grounded out, scoring one run, Stengel was passed, filling the bases, while the crowd booed. Jimmie Johnston then came up, but Hughes whistled a fast one under his nose with the count two and two, and the Oakland blade struck out, dashing the hopes of Brooklyn once more.

Dick Rudolph won his seventh straight game when he defeated the Robins in the first contest, and he was hurled back into the second fray by Stallings, when Hughes faltered in the ninth. The spell of his mastery over Brooklyn remains unbroken, for he checked the rally short.

The day was dull and dark for Dick in the fifth inning of the opener, for he was hit hard for three runs. Then, too, Jeff Pfeffer was pitching against him. Not often does the Brooklyn Ace lose under those conditions. What might have happened to Sir Richard had he finished the game is a matter of conjecture, but he was derricked to allow a hitter in his place, and Lefty Nehf finished the game, going in when the Braves were one run to the good. Frank Allen, Hughes and Rudolph collaborated in winning the last game.

Brooklyn started the scoring, getting a run in the second inning of the opener. Stengel walked, and counted when Mike Mowrey stood in with a three-base hit. The Braves registered at the place in the third frame on a triple to left by Snodgrass and a single by Rudolph.

In the fifth the Robins broke loose and took the lead. McCarty singled, but was forced by Johnston, who later stole second and scored on a hit by Daubert, who dashed all the way to third on a wild return by Snodgrass. Wheat came up amid the thundered cheers of the crowd. Robbie exhorted him to hit it out of the lot, and Buck did. He sent the ball sailing far over the right field fence into a vacant lot on Bedford Avenue, tallying Daubert before him.

Braves Turn Tide.

Alas! for the hopes of Brooklyn. The Braves were not dismayed, and a seemingly safe lead had no terror for them. With one out in the ninth, Magee walked, and went to second when Konetchy bounced a single off Daubert's ankle. Smith singled, scoring Magee, and Stallings began to take an interest in things. He sent Joe Connolly to hit for Snodgrass, and Joe doubled to left.

Konetchy scored on this wallop, and the leader of the Braves sent Tyler up to hit in place of Blackburn. Right here began a battle of managerial wits, for Robbie sent Pfeffer to the clubhouse and Rucker to the mound. Stallings retaliated by substituting Fitzpatrick for Tyler, and Fitz came through with a single, scoring Smith and Connolly.

It was hammer and tongs in the second game, with the Braves scoring first. They collected one run each in the first and second innings. Maranville greeted Sherrod Smith in the opening frame with a single to right, and scored eventually on a drive for a base by Magee.

A Terrible Blow.

FIRST GAME.

BOSTON (N. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e	BROOKLYN (N. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e
M'ville, ss	5	0	1	3	4	Johnst'n, cf	3	1	1	0	0
Egan, 2b	4	0	0	2	1	Daubert, 1b	3	1	1	8	0
Wilholt, rf	4	0	1	0	0	Wheat, lf	4	1	2	0	0
M'ee, lf, cf	2	1	1	0	0	C'tshaw, 2b	4	0	2	4	1
Ken'hy, 1b	4	1	15	0	0	Stengel, rf	2	1	1	0	0
Smith, 3b	4	1	1	3	5	Mowrey, 3b	3	0	1	1	2
Snodg's, cf	2	1	1	0	0	Olson, ss	4	0	1	3	4
Con'lly, lf	1	1	1	0	0	McCarty, c	4	0	1	3	2
Blackb'n, c	3	0	0	4	2	Pfeffer, p	3	0	1	0	0
*Tyler	0	0	0	0	0	Rucker, p	0	0	0	0	0
†Fitzpa'ck	1	0	1	0	0	*Myers	1	0	0	0	0
‡Ragon	0	0	0	0	0						
Rice, c	0	0	0	0	0						
Rudolph, p	2	0	2	0	3						
§Collins	1	0	0	0	0						
Nehf, p	1	0	0	0	1						
Totals	35	5	10	27	16	Totals	31	4	10	27	12

*Batted for Blackburn in the ninth inning. †Batted for Tyler in the ninth inning. ‡Ran for Fitzpatrick in the ninth inning. §Batted for Rudolph in the eighth inning. ¶Batted for Rucker in the ninth inning.

Boston	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	—5
Brooklyn	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	—4

Two-base hits—Wilhoit, Connolly. Three-base hits—Snodgrass, Mowrey. Home run—Wheat. Stolen bases—Maranville, Johnston, Cutshaw. Sacrifice hits—Daubert, Stengel, Mowrey. Double plays—McCarty and Cutshaw; Olson, Cutshaw and Daubert; Maranville and Konetchy. Left on bases—Boston, 5; Brooklyn, 5. First base on error—Boston. Bases on balls—Off Rudolph, 2; off Pfeffer, 2. Hits and earned runs—Off Rudolph, 9 hits and 4 runs in 7 innings; off Nehf, 1 hit and no runs in 2 innings; off Pfeffer, 8 hits and 5 runs in 8 1-3 innings; off Rucker, 1 hit and no runs in 2-3 inning. Struck out—By Rudolph, 3; by Pfeffer, 2; by Rucker, 1. Umpires—Klem and Byron. Time—2:15.

SECOND GAME.

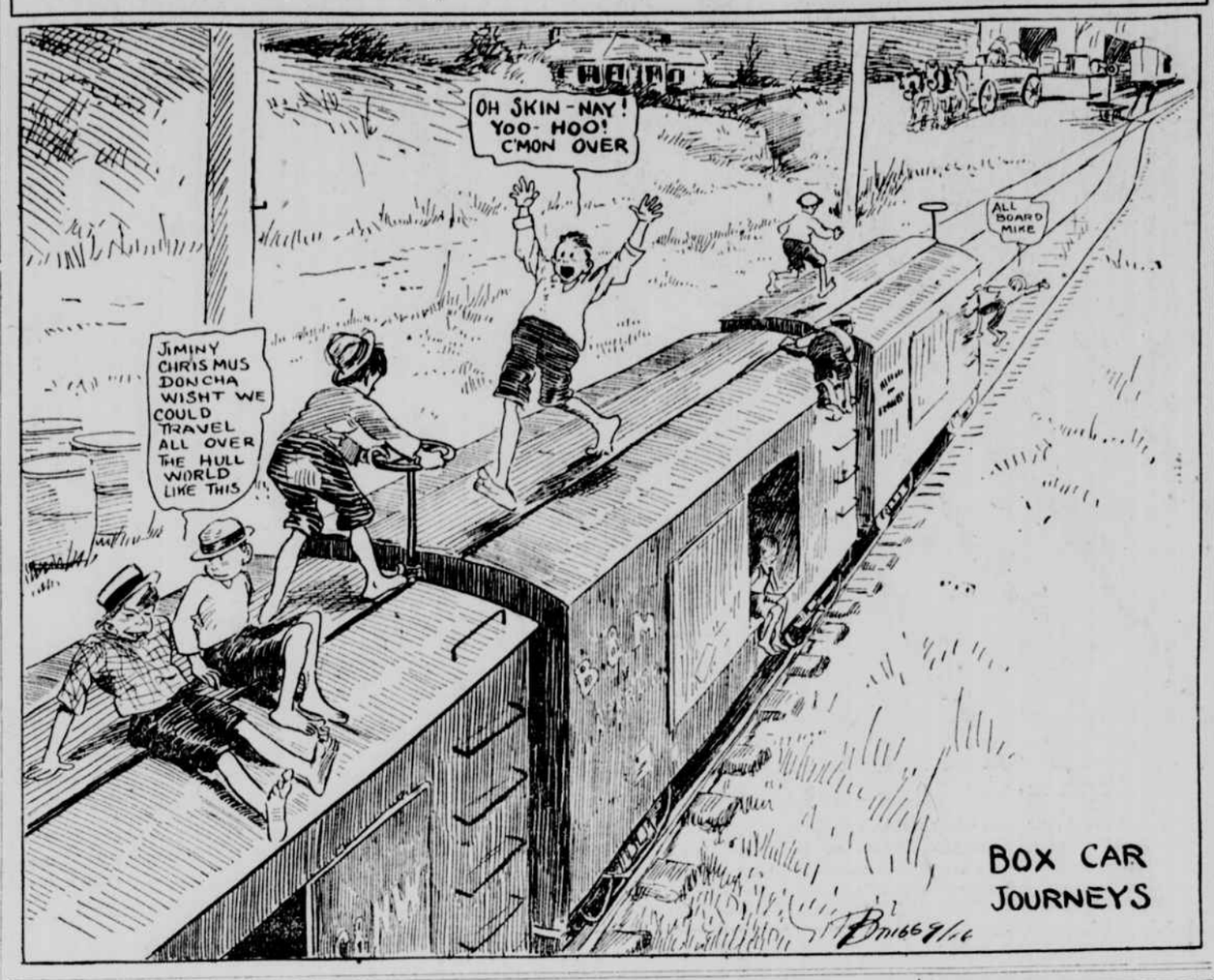
BOSTON (N. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e	BROOKLYN (N. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e
M'ville, ss	5	1	2	1	6	John'n, rf, cf	5	0	2	0	0
Egan, 2b	3	0	1	1	3	Daubert, 1b	2	0	0	5	0
Wilhoit, rf	3	0	0	2	1	McCarty, 1b	3	0	1	8	0
Magee, lf	4	0	1	2	0	Wheat, lf	5	1	4	1	0
Kon'hy, 1b	3	1	1	12	0	C'tshaw, 2b	5	0	1	2	0
J. Smith, 3b	3	2	2	2	0	H. My'rs, cf	3	2	1	1	0
Snodg's, cf	4	1	2	2	0	Coombs, p	2	0	1	0	0
Blackb'n, c	3	0	2	4	0	Mowrey, 3b	4	0	0	1	0
Allen, p	1	0	0	0	0	Olson, ss	3	1	2	1	0
Hughes, p	2	0	1	0	0	J. Meyers, c	4	0	1	6	0
Rudolph, p	0	0	0	0	0	Miller, c	0	0	0	0	0
						S. Smith, p	2	0	1	0	0
						Stengel, rf	0	0	0	0	1
						*O'Mara	0	0	0	0	0
						†Getz	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	5	12	27	13	Totals	38	4	11	27	17

*Ran for Meyers in eighth inning. †Ran for McCarthy in ninth inning.

Boston	1	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	—5
Brooklyn	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—4

Two-base hits—Wheat (2), Olson. Three-base hit—Myers. Home run—Snodgrass. Sacrifice hits—Egan (2), Wilhoit, Hughes. Double play—Meyers to Mowrey to Olson to Coombs. Left on bases—Boston, 5; Brooklyn, 11. Bases on balls—Off Hughes, 4; off Coombs, 1. Hits and earned runs—Off Allen, 4 hits and 2 runs in 1 2-3 innings; off Hughes, 7 hits and 2 runs in 6 2-3 innings; off Rudolph, no hits and no runs in 2-3 inning; off Smith, 9 hits and 5 runs in 6 innings; off Coombs, 3 hits and no runs in 3 innings. Hit by pitcher—By S. Smith, 1 (J. Smith). Struck out—By Hughes, 2; by Rudolph, 1; by Smith, 4; by Coombs, 1. Umpires—Klem and Byron. Time, 2:10.

The Days of Real Sport - - - - - - - By BRIGGS



Feature Facts for the Fans

Shocker allowed only three hits, but lost.

Strunk fanned three times in the same contest.

"I'm beginning to look like you," said Donovan to Mack. "Please keep away."

It was an off day for the New York teams. All three lost.

Eddie Plank, in his old-age comeback, shut out the Indians.

Cooper held the Cubs to three hits and won a shut-out game.

Giants Once Again Bow Knee to Old Al Demaree

McGraw Men Also Fall Victims to First Triple Play of Season.

Philadelphia, Aug. 12.—The New York Giants fell victims this afternoon to the only triple play made in the National League this season, and besides were beaten by the Phillies. The score was 7 to 2.

Moran's men engineered their threeply killing in the third frame. Larry Doyle was safe on an error by Bobby Byrne, who dropped his puny pop fly, and Larry dashed into third base when Charley Herzog singled to right field. The latter advanced to second on the throw-in.

Davey Robertson then came up, and, finding a ball to his liking, took a savage cut at it. Demon Dave Bancroft was in the path, however, and, grabbing the hurtling sphere, he threw to Byrne, doubling Doyle off third, and then dashed back to second in time to make a play on Herzog, who was caught between second and the far turn.

Ferdie Schupp, the left-hander, who has been going pretty well so far, was knocked off the rubber in three frames. Poli Perritt, too, was mauled rather soundly, and it devolved upon George Smith to finish the game.

Not only did the Giants lose the game, but they lost Bill Rariden as well. The Giant catcher came into collision with the bat of Fred Luderus and is now nursing a badly bruised thumb. Brad Kocher finished the game behind the bat, and did well. The Phillies lost Cravath for the moment. Old Wooden Shoes was hit on the nose by the ball when trying to field a drive by Larry Doyle.

The Giants got off to a good start against Al Demaree, scoring two runs in the first inning, but then they fell away. There is a peculiar mystery in Al's little curve ball that mystifies the Giants. They got four of their eight hits in the first frame. The Phillies, on the other hand, were more aggressive. They simply slaughtered Schupp and then pounded Perritt as the score piled up.

The score follows:

NEW YORK (N. L.)	abr	h	po	a	e	PHILA. (N. L.)	abr	h	po	a	e
G. Burns, lf	4	1	1	0	0	Paskert, cf	3	1	2	0	0
Doyle, 2b	4	1	1	0	2	Niehoff, 3b	4	2	2	1	2
Herzog, 3b	4	1	3	2	3	Byrne, 3b	1	2	1	2	3
Robert'n, rf	4	0	1	1	1	Cravath, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Kauff, cf	2	0	1	2	0	Good, rf	3	1	2	0	0
Merkle, 1b	4	0	1	12	0	Whitted, lf	4	1	1	1	0
Fletcher, ss	4	0	0	2	3	Luderus, 1b	4	0	0	11	0
Rariden, c	1	0	0	2	0	Bancroft, ss	3	0	0	4	5
Kocher, c	2	0	0	2	0	E. Burns, c	4	0	1	8	0
Schupp, p	1	0	0	0	0	Demaree, p	4	0	0	0	0
Perritt, p	1	0	0	4	0						
Smith, p	0	0	0	0	0						
*Hunter	1	0	0	0	0						
Totals	33	3	8	24	15	Totals	36	7	9	27	10

*Batted for Perritt in the eighth inning.

New York	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—3
Philadelphia	0	0	2	0	4	0	1	0	1	0	—7

Two-base hits—G. Burns, Paskert, Niehoff (2). Three-base hit—Doyle. Home run—Whitted. Sacrifice hit—Byrne. Stolen bases—Byrne, Whitted. Double plays—Robertson to Rariden; Bancroft to Luderus. Triple play—Bancroft to Byrne to Luderus. Bases on balls—Off Schupp, 2; off Perritt, 1; off Demaree, 1. Left on bases—New York, 7; Philadelphia, 5. First base on errors—New York, 1; Philadelphia, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Perritt (Good). Struck out—By Schupp, 1; by Perritt, 2; by Smith, 1; by Demaree, 5. Hits and earned runs—Off Schupp, 4 and 2 in 2 innings (none out in third); off Perritt, 5 and 4 in 5; off Smith, none and none in 1; off Demaree, 8 and 3 in 9. Passed ball—Kocher. Time—2:00. Umpires—O'Day and Eason.

Club Standing in International

GAMES TO-DAY.

Rochester at Newark (two).
Montreal at Providence.

RESULTS OF GAMES YESTERDAY.

Rochester, 9; Newark, 5.
Providence, 5; Montreal, 4.
Baltimore, 9; Buffalo, 8.
Buffalo, 6; Baltimore, 3.
Toronto, 9; Richmond, 4.
Toronto, 3; Richmond, 3.

STANDING OF TEAMS.

	W.	L.	P.c.		W.	L.	P.c.
Prov'e.	57	44	.564	Tor'to.	49	49	.500
Buffalo	58	45	.563	Rich'd.	48	51	.485
Mont'l.	51	47	.520	Roch'r.	40	55	.421
Balt'e..	53	49	.520	New'rk	41	57	.418

Rochester Shoves Newark Into Cellar

By losing at home to Tommy Leach's Rochester Hustlers yesterday, Newark dropped into last place in the International League standing. The Hustlers were last, but swapped places with the Indians by winning the game, 9 to 5. There was plenty of hitting in the contest. Newark hit the ball almost as freely as did Rochester, but not so timely.

Pie Way, the former Yale star, who started the game for Rochester, did not last long, while Enzmann, the Newark pitcher, was hammered from the box in the sixth inning. Enzmann hit safely both times he came to bat, getting a double and a triple.

Ray Mowe, the Newark shortstop, who broke his leg early in the season, resumed play and slammed out two safe hits, besides scoring twice. At short he took care of four out of five chances.

The score:

NEWARK (I. L.)	abr	h	po	a	e	ROCHESTER (I. L.)	abr	h	po	a	e
Cable, 3b	4	0	2	4	0	Sloan, cf	5	2	3	0	0
Mowe, ss	4	2	1	2	0	Hoelke, 1b	5	1	12	0	0
Schalk, c	3	0	0	1	0	Leach, cf	4	1	2	0	0
Collins, cf	4	0	1	2	0	Jacobson, lf	4	1	3	0	0
Witter, rf	5	0	1	0	0	Siglin, 2b	4	1	1	2	0
Lavezzo, 1b	5	0	0	9	0	Devlin, 3b	3	1	2	1	0
Healey, lf	4	0	1	3	0	McNally, ss	5	1	2	1	0
Ritter, 2b	5	1	0	0	1	Doolin, c	3	0	7	0	0
Schwert, c	4	0	2	4	2	Way, p	2	0	0	2	0
Enzmann, p	2	1	0	0	0	K'maier, p	1	0	0	1	0
Wilkinson, p	1	0	1	0	0						
*Foss	0	1	0	0	0						
Totals	37	5	12	27	4	Totals	36	9	14	27	13

*Batted for Wilkinson in the ninth inning.

Rochester	3	0	1	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	—9
Newark	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—5

Two-base hits—Schwert, Enzmann. Three-base hits—Enzmann. Sacrifice hits—Cable, Siglin. Sacrifice flies—Devlin, Kirmaier. Stolen bases—Cable (2), Callahan (2), Burgess (2). Double plays—Mowe and Durgin; Cable and Durgin; Cable and Durgin. Hits—Off Way, 6 in 5 innings; off Enzmann, 9 in 5 innings; off Wilkinson, 3 in 4 innings; off Kirmaier, 6 in 5 innings. Bases on balls—Off Way, 1; off Enzmann, 2; off Wilkinson, 2. Struck out—By Way, 1; by Enzmann, 3; by Kirmaier, 5. Hit by pitcher—By Way (Ritter); by Kirmaier (Foss). Left on bases—Newark, 3; Rochester, 7. Umpires—Chestnut and Freeman. Time of game—Two hours.

Yanks Twice Beaten By Lowly Athletics

Mogridge Battered Out of the Lot in Opening Contest.

SHOCKER WORKS WELL, BUT IS DEFEATED

Newly Recalled Pitcher Allows Only Two Hits in the Second Fray.

The Yankees were buried deepest in the upheaval which wiped greater New York off the baseball map yesterday. Painful as it may seem, our beloved Yanks, once the pride of that section which lies between Yonkers and the Battery, hit the bottom of the bottomless pit of degredation. They were beaten twice by the apathetic Athletics, once by the gory and grewsome score of 9 to 3 and again by the less inglorious score of 2 to 0.

The Yankees never had a chance, though. When they were wheeled into the field in their ambulances and invalid chairs the Apathetics took a slant at the remains of what was once a ball team and perked up. "Here is an aggregation we can lick," was the optimistic word which passed down the line of General MacGillicuddy's raw and ragged militiamen.

It was like calling the roll of one of the companies after the battle of Gettysburg to size up the depleted ranks of the Yankees. Lee Magee reported "present" to First Sergeant Peckinpaugh, but he was limping. Of the gallant band who led the league before the Western trip only Pipp remained intact.

"Here is where we make up for the twenty straight that we dropped," chortled the visitors from the City of Brotherly Love. "Let us descend into yon hospital and, without regard to the broader principles of humanity, which have nothing to do with baseball, let us proceed to kick all of the patients in the slats."

And they did.

Macks Humbled Mogridge.

Strong men wept at that first game. The Yanks, once the hope of Harlem, the boast of The Bronx and the magnificence of Manhattan, went waddling around the field like a lot of lame ducks on bent crutches. Mogridge was batted out of the lot by some Philadelphians who had never made a bat connect with a baseball before.

Peckinpaugh, who is usually as steady as that Gibraltar rock pile on the defensive, began to heave them wild about the lot. Nunamaker, one of the best range finders behind the bat, seemed to lose the direction of second base and was pegging them like an inebriated mariner trying to hit the wooden dolls down at Coney Island.

With the exception of Wild Bill Donovan the whole team seemed to be afflicted with a sudden suicidal mania. Until the last gun was fired upon the carnage-strewn field William maintained his strategic position near the first base line shouting encouragement to a lot of athletes who had their ears stuffed with cotton. Over the summit of Coogan's Bluff a riotous red Jinx was shrieking. It seemed like the end of the world to the stricken Yankee fans.

There was not much comfort in the second game either. Urban Shocker, the child recruit recalled by the Yankees, pitched shut-out ball, but the cripples could not get in a run behind him. The Yanks got nine hits off Joe Bush, the opposing boxman, but they could not bunch them to land even one lonesome run.

Shocker Wild at Start.

Young Mr. Shocker was a trifle wild at first, and as he opened up it seemed that he was going to hurl as erratically as the regular Yankees are hurling these days. But he steadied down and held the hungry Athletics to two solitary swats. He took a great delight in fanning the irritated Mr. Strunk three times, causing that gentleman's angora to bleat loudly in its distress.

The Apathetics gathered their first one in the second inning. Stuffy McInnis was beaned by Shocker, but was out stealing. McElwee struck out. Then Gedeon booted one from Pick. It was part of the afternoon of booting by the Yankees. After Pick stole second Shocker proceeded to beat Haley. Joe Bush scored the first of the hits off Shocker, a long one into centre, which brought in Pick.

From that time on the multitudes in the grandstand and in the bleachers began to plead for a run. Often they were high in hope that it might come, when Joe Bush would steady himself, and the chances for a Yank getting all the way round dwindled into the dim distance.

The horizon looked a little bright in the eighth, when Alexander opened the Yankee half of the inning with a two-bagger to left field. At this juncture "Wild William" Donovan, in despair, called in Nunamaker to make a noise like a pinch hitter. Instead of giving that imitation, Nunamaker fanned gracefully.

Smothered at the Plate.

Then Hughie High singled to left and Alexander scooted for the pan. The Yankee faithful rose upon their hind legs and roared a roar of triumph—but too soon. Strunk made a wild heave in the direction of the home plate. Haley scooped up the ball and tagged Alexander fairly in the ribs. He was out by a yard.

That was the closest the Yanks ever came to the plate in that session. Angel Aragon, the Cuban Ally of the stricken Yanks, tried hard to bring High around, but Witt nailed his swipe and the last chance of the Yankees went into the thin air.

The Apathetics clinched the game in the ninth. Strunk, who had struck out thrice with Shocker in the box, was given a pass by Shawkey. Lajoie sacrificed. After McInnis fouled out, McElwee hit wide into left and scored Strunk.

It was a hard day for the Yanks, and the fickle followers of their erratic fortunes berated and abused some of those who were once their favorites. Peckinpaugh and Nunamaker did not escape calumny. For it is the axiom of the great American game that the hero of yesterday is the tramp of to-day.

However, the Yanks, having travelled as far as possible in the direction of the bottom, may now begin another flight to the top. They still have reserve players. Babe Shiels, the mascot, has not yet been called to the colors.

Shocking.

FIRST GAME.

PHILA. (A. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e	NEW YORK (A. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e
Witt, ss	4	1	2	6	1	Magee, cf	5	0	2	0	0
Walsh, rf	5	2	3	0	0	High, lf	3	0	2	0	0
Strunk, cf	5	2	4	1	0	Peck'gh, ss	4	0	0	2	2
Lajoie, 2b	5	0	2	1	1	Pipp, 1b	4	1	12	0	0
McIn'is, 1b	5	1	17	1	0	Aragon, 2b	4	0	3	0	4
McEl'e, 3b	4	2	0	2	0	Gedeon, 2b	3	1	2	3	2
Pick, lf	4	1	1	1	0	Miller, rf	4	0	1	1	0
Haley, c	5	0	1	4	3	N'maker, c	4	1	1	7	0
Myers, p	4	1	3	1	4	Mogridge, p	2	0	0	2	0
						Fisher, p	1	0	0	0	0
						*Mullen	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	41	9	17	27	18	Totals	35	3	11	27	16

*Batted for Fisher in the ninth inning.

Philadelphia	0	3	0	0	1	0	3	0	2	—9	
New York	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	—3	

Two-base hits—Pipp, Walsh (2), Nunamaker and Magee. Three-base hit—Myers. Stolen bases—Miller, Strunk, Mullen (2). Sacrifice hits—Pipp and Gedeon. Left on bases—New York, 8; Philadelphia, 7. First base on errors—New York, 1; Philadelphia, 1. Bases on balls—Off Fisher, 1; off Myers, 1. Hits and earned runs—Off Mogridge, 12 hits and 6 runs in 6 1-3 innings; off Fisher, 5 hits and 2 runs in 2 2-3 innings; off Myers, 2 runs. Hit by pitcher—By Mogridge (Witt). Struck out—By Mogridge, 6; by Myers, 2. Wild pitch—Fisher. Umpires—O'Loughlin and Evans. Time—2:00.

SECOND GAME.

PHILA. (A. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e	NEW YORK (A. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e
Witt, ss	3	0	0	3	6	High, lf	4	0	3	0	0
Walsh, rf	3	0	0	0	0	Aragon, 2b	4	0	0	1	0
Strunk, lf	3	1	0	1	0	Peck'gh, ss	4	0	0	1	0
Lajoie, 2b	3	0	3	4	0	Pipp, 1b	4	0	1	13	0
McInnis, 1b	3	0	1	8	0	Mullen, rf	4	0	1	0	0
McElwee, 3b	4	0	1	1	0	Gedeon, 2b	4	0	1	0	0
Pick, cf	4	1	0	4	0	Miller, cf	3	0	2	2	0
Haley, c	3	0	0	7	1	Alexander, c	3	0	1	7	1
Bush, p	3	0	1	0	1	Schoker, p	2	0	0	2	0
						*N'namaker	1	0	0	0	0
						Shawkey, p	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	28	2	3	27	13	Totals	33	0	9	27	13

*Batted for Schoker in eighth inning.

Philadelphia	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2	
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	

Two-base hits—High, McInnis, Alexander. Stolen base—Pick. Sacrifice hits—Walsh, Lajoie. Double plays—Witt to Lajoie; Lajoie to Witt to McInnis. Left on bases—New York, 6; Philadelphia, 5. First base on errors—New York, 1; Philadelphia, 1. Bases on balls—Off Schoker, 1; off Shawkey, 1. Hits and earned runs—Off Schoker, 2 hits no runs in 8 innings; off Shawkey, 1 and 1 in 1. Hit by pitcher—By Schoker (McInnis, Haley). Struck out—By Schoker, 7; by Bush, 3. Time—1:50. Umpires—Evans and O'Loughlin.

White Sox Beat Tigers and Go to Second Place

Faber Holds Detroit to Four Scattered Hits, Scoring Shut-Out.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—The Chicago White Sox went back into second place to-day. Urban Faber held Detroit to four scattered hits, while his teammates bunched hits off Dauss and won, 3 to 0, while St. Louis won from Cleveland.

Leibold, who batted for Terry in the fifth inning and singled after Schalk had tripled, scored the first run for the home team. J. Collins's triple and Weaver's double accounted for the next run in the sixth. The other run was made in the seventh on Felsch's double, an infield out and McMullin's successful execution of the squeeze play.

Cobb was up three times when the Tigers had men on second base. He was passed once, but his other two attempts resulted in easy outs.

The score follows:

DETROIT (A. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e	CHICAGO (A. L.).	abr	h	po	a	e
Vitt, 3b	2	0	1	2	0	J. Collins, rf	4	1	2	0	0
Bush, ss	3	0	1	3	0	Weaver, 3b	4	0	1	2	1
Cobb, cf	3	0	0	2	0	E. Collins, 2b	3	0	2	5	0
Veach, lf	4	0	1	0	0	Jackson, lf	2	0	0	0	0
Crawf'd, rf	4	0	1	0	0	Ness, 1b	4	0	13	1	0
Heilm'n, 1b	4	0	0	13	0	Flesch, cf	3	1	1	2	0
Young, 2b	4	0	0	2	0	Schalk, c	3	1	2	5	0
McKee, c	3	0	0	5	1	Terry, ss	1	0	0	2	0
Dauss, p	2	0	0	0	0	*Leibold	1	0	0	0	0
*Burns	1	0	0	0	0	McMullin, 2b	1	0	1	0	0
Mitchell, p	0	0	0	0	0	Faber, p	3	0	0	5	0
Totals	31	0	4	24	1	Totals	29	3	9	27	1

*Batted for Dauss in eighth inning. †Batted for Terry in fifth inning.

Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	
Chicago	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	x	—3	

Two-base hits—Weaver, Felsch, Vitt. Three-base hits—Crawford, Schalk, J. Collins. Stolen bases—E. Collins, Jackson. Sacrifice hit—E. Collins. Double play—Bush to Heilman. Left on bases—Chicago, 5; Detroit, 7. First base on errors—Detroit, 1. Bases on balls—Off Faber, 3; off Dauss, 2. Hits and