De Palma Winner of Harkness Handicap—Big Mistake Made in Announcing Auto Race Victor

Error in Scoring At Sheepshead Race

Milton Upholds Claim Made by Italian Driver

By Louis Lee Arms

Boy, page the flowers that have been sent Tommy Milton and his silver-tinted Dussenberg! Send them to Ralph de Palma!

The race is generally to the swift, adages notwithstanding, and even though it takes the American Automobile Association the greater part of a day to unravel its tangled skein of scores. It develops now that by failing to check Ralph De Palma and his aero-motor-driven Packard in one of the mid-sectional laps of Saturday's 100-mile Harkness Handicap the white-shirted gentlemen who were laboring in behalf of the A. A. A. sent some 50,000 people home with the wrong name on their lips. It should have been De Palma, not Milton.

"There was unquestionably an error made," said Fred J. Wagner, the veteran starter and handicapper, last night. "A bulletin from the offices of the American Automobile Association should set things straight. It probably will be issued to-day."

Tommy Milton, in an uptown hotel, took the news of his defeat philosophically.

Milton Upholds De Palma

"If De Palma didn't stop I'm of the opinion that he defeated me," said the man whose name was carried around the world as the speedway winner in Sunday's papers. "I thought De Palma made a stop after the fiftieth mile and was surprised at the end of the race to find this was not so."

"I believe Ralph made up the lap which Milton gained through his time allowance," said Eddie Hearns, who finished fourth under the recapitulation. "The three of us, with Ira Vail, stuck pretty close together during the latter stages of the race, but prior to that De Palma had caught up his lap and he certainly led Tommy to the finish."

And De Palma said:

"I was certain I had finished better than fourth, which was the first announcement of the scorers, so I immediately entered a formal protest with the chairman of the contest board. I was of the opinion that I had defeated Milton, but wasn't sure, because I could not remember the position he held when I was duelling with Chevrolet in the earlier stages of the race. The result is gratifying."

Thus, there being considerable unanimity in the belated decision there is nothing to do save transfer the laurel wreath—not to mention the adverbs, adjectives and technical chronicles of the race—to the brow of Mr. De Palma, the handsome and affable Italian.

Pot Boils in A. A. A.

Meantime the pot is boiling in A. A. A. circles. On such an embarrassing occasion there necessarily must be a "goat" and the tin cans seem to be aimed in the general direction of W. Harvey Traband, jr., the secretary of the Three A's, and some of his assistants.

Traband in his capacity of official scorer called off the numbers of the cars to a half dozen checkers as the motors swept down the stretch. It is natural to assume that either he neglected to call "Number Four"—which was De Palma's car—on one unfortunate occasion or his checkers, who were hopeless amateurs, did not jot down "Number Four" at one time when he called it. Thus De Palma was officially credited with a lap less than he actually made and there is trouble without end.

An evidence of W. Harvey Travand, jr.'s, possible cupability is offered in the fact that in the ten-mile Futurity the scorers were missing on a few cylinders and were disinclined to believe that Tommy Milton had completed the entire five laps of the race. This produced a large storm of protest from one Tommy Milton, who was assisted by Ralph Mulford. Mulford walked to the scoring stand and declared that if Milton didn't go five laps he (Mulford) didn't, either. That settled the matter. The scorers deferred to the drivers, and Milton was allowed to compete in the Futurity final.

But if an injustice to Milton was averted in the Futurity, the scorers certainly atoned for it in the 100-mile Harkness Handicap when they promoted the smiling youngster to first place by the elemental process of failing to credit De Palma with all the laps travelled by his creamy Packard.

Wagner's Excuse

"Most of the men who have been with us in other meets," said Fred Wagner, "have gone into service, and the result is that the scoring Saturday was conducted by inexperienced men. Scoring speedway races, and particularly handicap races, is one of the most difficult jobs in the whole gamut of automobile racing. I've seen many a good man throw up his hands and quit, among them Eddie O'Donnell, who as a driver had previously held the opinion that scoring was one of the simplest things in the world.

"I had an intuition that the scoring was wrong in so far as De Palma was concerned, and when he came to me after the race with his protest we decided to immediately recheck. At midnight Saturday night it was fairly proved that Ralph had won the race. I'm sure he understands that it was only an unfortunate error that temporarily deprived him of the honors due him."

So that's all there is to it. The recheck gives De Palma first money and a time of 58 minues and 21 seconds; Milton, second, in 58 minutes and 31 seconds; Oldfield, third, in 59 minutes and 30 seconds, and Hearne, fourth, in 1 hour and 52 seconds.

Standard Team Defeats Sisco in Shipyard Play

The Standard team won its fifth straight game in defeating the Siscos in a game of the Shipyard League at Port Richmond, Staten Island, by a score of 6 to 2.

Killiher was batted freely by the Standard players, especially by Pat Kelly, who had two triples to his credit. It is planned to have the winner of the local league engage in the series with other shipyard leagues for the national championship.

The score by innings follows:

Standard	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	2	1—6
Sisco	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0—2

Batteries—Walsh and Dede; Killiher and Tee.

Alexander Outplays Fisher

Fred B. Alexander, the Internationalist, beat Edward Fisher, the Yale player, in an exhibition singles match at the University Heights Tennis Club yesterday. Alexander gained many points by working his rival out of position, but found his collegian rival a shifty opponent. The score was 6—3, 7—5, 7—5.

Week's Records in The Major Leagues

THE week's record in each league of games won and lost, with runs, hits, errors, men left on bases, and runs scored by opponents, including the games of Saturday, June 1, is as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	W.	L.	R.	H.	E.	L.B.	O.R.
New York	3	3	16	46	6	35	21
Chicago	4	1	24	59	4	44	17
Cincinnati	1	4	16	45	5	22	19
Pittsburgh	2	4	23	50	6	32	21
Boston	5	2	22	54	5	46	16
Philadelphia	4	2	20	48	7	36	16
St. Louis	3	3	22	39	11	32	24
Brooklyn	2	5	13	53	13	40	22

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	W.	L.	R.	H.	E.	L.B.	O.R.
Boston	4	3	24	59	3	44	17
New York	6	1	45	78	6	46	15
St. Louis	3	2	19	49	5	27	19
Cleveland	3	5	28	59	17	73	39
Chicago	3	3	18	57	6	46	19
Washington	4	4	51	78	11	47	30
Philadelphia	1	5	20	44	13	38	36
Detroit	3	4	17	52	7	48	27

Toney's Winning Streak Broken By the Phillies

CINCINNATI, June 2.—The Cincinnati and Philadelphia clubs jumped back here from Philadelphia for a single game to-day, Philadelphia winning, 6 to 3, by bunching hits off Toney in the early innings. It was Toney's first defeat of the season. He had won five straight games.

The clubs were nearly three hours late in arriving, and this, combined with a steady rain that fell until 2 p. m., delayed the start of the game over an hour. The late start prevented the teams from leaving Cincinnati to-night in time to play in Philadelphia to-morrow, so the clubs will play a double-header in that city Tuesday.

The score:

PHILADELPHIA (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	CINCINNATI (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Bancroft, ss	4	1	1	1	1	0	Groh, 3b	5	0	1	2	2	0
Williams, cf	5	2	3	4	0	0	L. Magee, 2b	5	1	2	1	3	0
Stock, 3b	4	1	1	0	1	0	Roush, cf	2	0	1	3	0	0
Luderus, 1b	5	1	3	8	2	0	Chase, 1b	4	0	2	6	1	0
Cravath, rf	4	1	1	5	0	0	S. Magee, lf	4	0	1	5	0	0
Meusel, lf	5	0	2	3	0	0	Neale, rf	4	1	1	4	1	0
McGafigan, 2b	2	0	0	2	5	0	Blackburne, ss	4	0	1	3	1	1
Burns, c	3	0	0	4	0	0	Wingo, c	4	0	1	3	4	0
Prendergast, p	4	0	1	0	1	0	Toney, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
							Regan, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
							Bressler, p	3	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	36	6	12	27	8	0	Totals	36	3	11	27	14	1

Philadelphia	4	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0—6
Cincinnati	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0—3

Two-base hit—Williams. Cravath. Three-base hits—L. Magee, Neale. Sacrifice flies—Roush (2). Double play—Chase, Blackburne to Chase. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 9; Cincinnati, 8. Bases on balls—Off Regan, 2; off Bressler, 3. Hits—Off Toney, 8 in 2 2-3 innings; off Regan, 2 in 1 1-3 innings; off Bressler, 2 in 5 innings. Struck out—By Prendergast, 2; by Regan, 1. Wild pitch—Prendergast. Winning pitcher—Prendergast. Losing pitcher—Toney.

Abbott Sails Aria, Victor in Bayside Race

PORT WASHINGTON, Long Island, June 2.—George Abbott, sailing the Aria, won the first of a series of interclub races of the star class over the triangular course of the Port Washington Yacht Club in Manhasset Bay this afternoon. The Aria flew the pennant of the Bayside Yacht Club and crossed the line twenty seconds ahead of George A. Corry, who sailed the Little Dipper, flying the colors of the Manhasset Bay Yacht Club. B. L. Linkfield, of the Bayside Yacht Club, in the Taurus, crossed the finish line twenty-two seconds behind the Little Dipper.

The close finish served as a reminder of thrilling midsummer sport, and the few persons who were on the clubhouse veranda thoroughly enjoyed it.

Charles E. Hyde finished fourth in the Hydra, which has monopolized the trophies at the Port Washington club in the past few seasons. A brisk westerly breeze was blowing and the contesting yachts made good time.

The summary:

INTERCLUB RACE—STAR CLASS—COURSE, 4 MILES—START, 4:45

	El. Time. H.M.S.	Finish. H.M.S.
Yacht and owner		
Aria, George Abbott	5:32:00	0:47:52
Little Dipper, George A. Corry	5:32:20	0:47:32
Taurus, B. L. Linkfield	5:32:42	0:47:42
Hydra, Charles E. Hyde	5:33:45	0:48:45
Half Moon, Theodore R. Pell	5:34:03	0:49:03
Mars, L. A. D. Percival	5:35:40	0:50:40
Shadow, W. L. Inslee	5:36:13	0:51:13
Banshee, M. Egerton	5:36:25	0:51:25

Browns Fight Uphill; Beat Athletics Again

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—Rapping out three singles and two doubles off Perry's delivery in the seventh and eighth innings, and aided by a wild pitch and Gardner's error, St. Louis came from behind and beat Philadelphia again to-day, 4 to 2.

The score:

PHILADELPHIA (A. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	ST. LOUIS (A. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Jamieson, rf	4	0	0	3	0	0	Tobin, cf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Olding, lf	3	1	0	2	0	0	Austin, 3b	4	0	0	3	0	0
Walker, cf	4	1	2	0	0	0	Sisler, 1b	4	2	1	2	3	0
Burns, 1b	3	0	1	10	1	0	Demmitt, rf	4	1	2	1	0	0
Gardner, 2b	3	0	2	1	1	1	Smith, lf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Shannon, ss	3	0	0	1	1	0	Gedeon, 3b	4	0	2	1	0	0
Dugan, 2b	3	0	0	3	4	0	Nunamaker, c	4	0	0	5	3	0
Perkins, c	4	0	0	4	2	0	Gerber, ss	2	1	0	2	3	2
Perry, p	3	0	0	0	3	0	Lowdermilk, p	2	0	1	0	5	1
*McAvoy	1	0	0	0	0	0	†Johns	1	0	0	0	0	0
							Shocker, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	2	5	24	13	1	Totals	32	4	11	27	13	2

*Batted for Perry in ninth inning.
†Batted for Lowdermilk in seventh inning.

Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—2
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2	x—4

Two-base hits—Sisler, Gedeon, Gerber (2), Lowdermilk, Gardner. Three-base hits—Burns, Smith. Sacrifice hit—Dugan. Double play—Perkins, Dugan and Burns. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 7; St. Louis, 6. First base on errors—Philadelphia, 2; St. Louis, 1. Bases on balls—Off Perry, 2; off Lowdermilk, 2, off Shocker, 1. Hits—Off Lowdermilk, 4 in 7 innings; off Shocker, 1 in 1 inning. Hit by pitcher—By Shocker (Shannon). Struck out—By Perry, 2; by Lowdermilk, 4; by Shocker, 1. Wild pitches—Perry, Lowdermilk. Winning pitcher—Shocker.

Polo Playing Is Revived At Gedney Farm Hotel

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., June 2.—Polo is being revived at the Gedney Farm Hotel, and the first game of the season will take place next Saturday afternoon. The finishing touches have been put on the old field, and the daily practice of devotees of this strenuous sport is giving an added out-of-door diversion to both players and onlookers from the hotel colony.

Earl Hopping has his ponies stabled at Gedney and will be in charge of the games.

Giants, To-day, with Pittsburgh, 3:45 P. M. Polo Grounds. Adm. 50c.—Advt.

THIS is Ralph de Palma at his car in the Harkness 100-mile handicap, which was contested at the Sheepshead Bay Speedway Saturday. The daring Italian driver was not credited with a victory when the race ended, but the mistake was corrected yesterday and the first place was taken away from Tommy Milton.

Standing of Major League Clubs

NATIONAL LEAGUE

GAMES TO-DAY
Pittsburg at New York.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Boston.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Philadelphia, 6; Cincinnati, 3.

STANDING OF TEAMS

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
N. York	26	11	.703	Boston	18	21	.462
Chicago	24	12	.667	Phila	17	20	.459
Cincin'ti	21	20	.512	St. Louis	14	23	.378
Pittsbgh	17	18	.486	B'klyn	13	25	.342

AMERICAN LEAGUE

GAMES TO-DAY
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Boston at Detroit.
Washington at Cleveland.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Chicago, 6; New York, 2.
Clevel'nd, 1; Wash'gt'n, 0 (11 in.).
Detroit, 4; Boston, 3.
St. Louis, 4; Philadelphia, 2.

STANDING OF TEAMS

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
Boston	25	16	.610	Chicago	18	17	.514
N. York	23	16	.590	Wash'tn	17	24	.415
St. Louis	20	16	.556	Phila	14	23	.378
Clevel'd	22	20	.524	Detroit	13	20	.394

The Quartet Will Now Sing

—By LOUIS LEE ARMS—

CHARLES HARVEY, professional announcer, had stepped on the board track of the speedway down at Sheepshead Bay, and in a vigorous voice he announced:

"The famous Remick Quartet will sing 'Cheer Up, Father; Cheer Up, Mother!'"

The Remick Quartet is composed of four young men who sing syncopated war songs for home consumption. They are known in the patois of Longacre Square as song "boosters." A song "booster," generally speaking, is a professional singer with an amateur but willing voice. It is assumed that if the "booster" sings a song long enough and loud enough he will prejudice some of his audience in favor of the song or songs he is singing, though that, of course, is a matter of opinion.

The famous "Remick Quartet" was obliged to climb over the fence on its way to cheer up father and mother, and on the way the red-haired barytone lost a somewhat important section of his trousers. Still, by facing the 35,000 spectators in the stand he was able to shield the disaster, and he could in no way be held responsible for the curiosity of the thousand spectators at his rear. Human nature, after all, is the author of humor.

The "famous Remick Quartet," in its laudable ambition to cheer up the parents of the departed soldier, had not reckoned with the divers and sundry noises that are associated with the business of a speedway race. For one thing, a large quantity of double exploding bombs had been planted in the infield. These left the earth with a thundering detonation, and upon reaching an altitude of several hundred feet exploded again, to release a small American flag, which, attached to a balloon, drifted on the vagrant breezes.

The "famous Remick Quartet" had reached that vital point in their business of distributing cheer when the parents are assured that their son "will not flinch a single inch," or something to that effect, when the first of these bombs was released. It was imagination, probably, that led many of the spectators to believe that the quartet started perceptibly and glanced over its shoulder. One bomb was enough, but the dozens that followed seemed no less a conspiracy against the "famous Remick Quartet."

After the fireworks man had run out of bombs things looked brighter for the red-haired barytone and his co-laborers, who seemed to be gently perspiring after their effort of purveying cheer in the face of obvious difficulties. But at that moment Joe Farrell, a motorcycle rider, decided it was time for him to have a try at the world's record. Joe caught the quartet in the middle of the chorus where the Kaiser is feelingly referred to as a miser, or worse, and the way Joe and his motorcycle ran up and down the spinal column of that harmony was a caution. Joe proved undisputably that a motorcycle can drown out a quartet, however famous.

Joe finally drew off down the track, with the quartet gazing tenderly after him, and this gave Ralph de Palma a chance to tune up his motor in preparation for the big race. Joe's motorcycle was a lullaby compared to the Wagnerian thunder of de Palma's twelve-cylinder aero-motor, but the quartet, sagging a bit, continued to go through the motions.

Mr. de Palma was at length informed that his motor was interfering somewhat with the song of the "famous Remick Quartet," so he obligingly shut off, which was taken as a signal by the bandmaster, some distance down the track, to begin.

The famous quartet had fought bravely in the face of bombs, motorcycles and automobiles, but when the band began they knew they were lost. What chance has the human voice against a slide trombone? In a panic they gazed at one another with haunted eyes and hurried to the finish.

Coming across the track the red-haired barytone carried his hat behind him.

International Mat Bouts In Brooklyn To-night

Several international wrestling contests will be held in the Star Theatre, at Fulton and Jay streets, Brooklyn, to-night. Nicola Kondagana, known as Young Munday, will meet Harry Bruce, the dangerous "Finn."

"Pete the Gorilla" will wrestle Young Hackenschmitt. Ivan Mikaloff, of Russia, plans trouble for Zulu Havenpa.

Arthur Spencer Beats Spears In Bike Race

Arthur Spencer, the Toronto boy, and bicycle champion of America, defeated Bob Spears and Frank Kramer in the final of the Grand Prize of Newark, a one-mile race with a $1,000 purse at the Velodrome in Newark yesterday afternoon. Spears won the first heat and Spencer took the second one, when neither Spears nor Kramer would chase him when he took a flier. There were eight punctures before these two heats were finally decided, and when the third one was put on it was announced that everything would go and there would be no restart for a puncture. The race had only gone two laps when Spears was put out with a blow-out, while Spencer went on and by beating Kramer easily collected first money.

Due to the many punctures the management announced that in the future silk tires that the riders have been using in sprint match races will be barred. These have proved so thin this season that it is practically impossible to run a race without a rider puncturing. With all riders using a heavier substance it will be just as fair for one as the other and will do away with the delays.

Big Alf Grenda, the tall Tasmanian, had a big day, winning the five-mile open and the one-mile handicap. In the handicap Grenda just beat out McNamara, while in the open he led Hanley to the tape.

The summaries:

One-mile handicap (amateur)—Won by Max Halpern, Century Road Club Association (130 yards); second, L. J. Scuffert, Bay View Wheelmen (120 yards); third, Gus Lang, Bay View Wheelmen (scratch), fourth. Time, 1:54.

One-mile consolation (professional)—Won by Peter Drosbach, Boston; Francesco Verri, Italy, second; John Beiell, Lynbrook, L. I., third; Thomas Smith, Irvington, fourth; Fred Weber, Newark, fifth. Time, 2:23 2-5.

Five-mile open (professional)—Won by Alfred Grenda, Australia; William Hanley, San Francisco, second; Reginald McNamara, Australia, third; Jacob Magin, Irvington, fourth; Francesco Verri, Italy, fifth; George D. Chapman, Newark, sixth. Time, 10:10 3-5.

Half-mile novice (amateur)—Won by Harry Meulbeck, Newark; Michael Buontempo, Newark, second. Time, 1:17 1-5.

One-mile handicap (professional)—Won by Alfred Grenda, Australia (25 yards); Reginald McNamara, Australia (15 yards), second; Gordon Walker, Australia (100 yards), third; Jacob Magin, Irvington (45 yards), fourth; Percy Lawrence, San Francisco (70 yards), fifth. Time, 1:50 4-5.

Quarter-mile open (amateur)—Won by Gus Lang, Bay View Wheelmen; William Keller, Bay View Wheelmen, second; Michael De Orio, Unione Sportiva Italiana, third; Gus Kleugel, Bay View Wheelmen, fourth. Time, 0:29 4-5.

Miss-and-out invitation (professional)—Won by William Hanley, San Francisco; George Chapman, Newark, second; Jacob Magin, Irvington, third; Percy Lawrence, San Francisco, fourth; Lloyd Thomas, San Francisco, fifth. Time, 5:17 1-5.

Distance, 2 miles 4 laps.

Grand Prize of Newark, at one mile (professional)—Won by Arthur Spencer, Toronto; Robert E. Spears, Australia, second; Frank L. Kramer, East Orange, third.

First heat—Won by Spears; Spencer, second; Kramer, third. Time, 3:50 4-5. Last eighth mile, 11:45 seconds. Second heat won by Spencer; Spears, second; Kramer, third. Time, 2:33. Last eighth mile, 15 seconds. Third heat won by Spencer; Kramer, second; Spears, third. Time, 2:33 1-5. Last eighth mile, 12 seconds.

Mrs. Gavin's Game Nets $500 for Red Cross

A large gallery turned out at the links of the Scarsdale Country Club yesterday afternoon to witness the match, for the benefit of the Red Cross, between Mrs. William A. Gavin, Baltusrol, the metropolitan and Eastern champion, and Jack Dowling, the Scarsdale professional.

Dowling conceded nine strokes, and though he won by 4 up and 2 to play, the spectators had the pleasure of witnessing a most interesting game. About $500 was raised for the Red Cross, of which $200 was collected by Mrs. Gavin.

The scores were:

Mrs. Gavin	7	7	5	3	6	6	5	4	3	—46
Jack Dowling	4	4	5	3	5	4	4	4	3	—36
Mrs. Gavin	7	5	6	4	4	4	4	6	4	—44—90
Jack Dowling	5	5	5	4	5	3	4	5	4	—39—75

Southern Association

Little Rock-Birmingham (wet grounds).
Mobile, 5; Chattanooga, 3.
New Orleans, 3; Nashville, 2.
Atlanta, 9; Memphis, 6.

International League

At Syracuse:

									R.	H.	E.
Toronto	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0	5	2
Syracuse	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	x—3	10	1

Batteries—Aichle and Howley; Barnhardt and Cobb.

Schaefer Beats Newark Bears In Double Bill

Baltimore Gobbles Games on "Liberty" (ex-Germany's) Brilliant Work

International League

GAMES TO-DAY.
Binghamton at Newark.
Baltimore at Jersey City.
Toronto at Rochester.
Buffalo at Syracuse.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.
Binghamton, 7; Jersey City, 5.
Baltimore, 4; Newark, 3.
Baltimore, 4; Newark, 3.
Syracuse, 3; Toronto, 0.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
B'g'ton	18	5	.783	Buffalo	13	11	.542
R'ch'tr	14	9	.609	B'lt'm'e	12	16	.429
T'ronto	14	12	.538	Syrac'se	8	16	.333
New'rk	12	11	.522	Jer. City	4	14	.222

"Liberty" (ex-"German") Schaefer hopes Leo Fohl, the latest addition to the list of managers who have released Schaefer, will see the appended box scores, showing that Baltimore beat Newark twice at Wiedenmayer's Park, Newark, yesterday, each time by a score of 4 to 3. "Liberty" made his debut with Newark and did about all the playing that was done on Newark's side.

Aside from a near riot in the seventh inning of the second game, when O'Brien, Newark catcher, and Herbert, Baltimore pitcher, made wild stabs at each other—with their fists—Schaefer furnished all the entertainment for the fans.

The Herbert-O'Brien fracas came out of an alleged taunt made by the Newark catcher after Herbert had fanned. Just a moment before, Kolseth, Newark first baseman, had been banished for remarks about a decision which, in his judgment, was not of the best. The fans, however, were riled at the expulsion and the umpires were roughly handled as they sought to separate the battling players. The fans were finally hustled back to the grandstand and the game finished without the battlers.

Home runs played a prominent part in Baltimore's victories. In the opening contest it was southpaw against southpaw when Jenson, for Newark, opposed Worrell. Jenson was away to a slow start, hitting Refsmun. Lowery chased his mate home with a homer to left. The Birds made it three before the inning was out.

Newark, getting a run at a time, tied the score in the seventh only to lose in the ninth. Zinn made the first Bear run on a double and Kolseth's single in the second. Schaefer scored on his hit, a pass, a sacrifice and an out in the fifth, and Cather got around on a single, a sacrifice and an error in the seventh. The Birds were lucky to count their run in the ninth, McAlpin walking, Jenson balking, a steal of third and a sacrifice fly doing the trick.

In this game Schaefer pulled down all sorts of drives in right field. In the second encounter his double sent in Kolseth with the tieing run. Schaefer singled in the fourth and again in the sixth, besides pulling a brilliant play after he relieved Kolseth at first. "Liberty" dashed in, fielded a bunt and threw home, breaking up a squeeze.

Holly's pass and steal and Cather's single gave Newark a point in the fifth. But in the eighth Shannon spanked one over the low left field fence for a homer and then three singles netted an extra count. Madden got around for Newark when he was hit and stole and Shay singled.

The score:

FIRST GAME

NEWARK (I. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	BALTIMORE (I. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Shay, 2b	4	0	1	3	1	0	Refsumn, cf	3	1	1	2	0	0
Holly, ss	4	0	0	2	5	0	Mulvey, rf	3	0	1	2	0	0
Cather, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0	Lawry, 2b	3	0	1	2	2	0
Zinn, cf	3	1	1	2	0	0	Shannon, lf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Kolseth, 1b	4	0	2	8	0	0	Griffin, 1b	4	0	0	7	1	0
Downey, 3b	2	0	0	0	1	2	Bishop, 3b	3	1	1	1	2	0
Schaefer, rf	3	1	1	6	0	0	McAlpin, ss	4	3	0	0	3	2
Madden, c	2	0	0	4	0	0	Egan, c	4	0	0	9	1	0
Jensen, p	1	0	0	1	3	0	Worrell, p	4	0	0	0	1	0
*O'Brien	1	0	0	0	0	0							
Totals	28	3	6	27	10	2	Totals	31	4	5	27	0	0

*Batted for Jensen in ninth inning.

Baltimore	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—4
Newark	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	—3

Two-base hit—Zinn. Home run—Lawry. Stolen bases—Kolseth (2), Bishop. Sacrifice hits—Zinn, Schaefer, Jensen, Mulvey. Sacrifice flies—Downey, McAlpin. Double play—Holly to Kolseth. Left on bases—Newark, 6; Baltimore, 5. Bases on balls—Off Jensen, 2; off Worrell, 4. Hit by pitcher—By Jensen (Refsumn). Struck out—By Jensen, 2; by Worrell, 7.

SECOND GAME

NEWARK (I. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	BALTIMORE (I. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Shay, 2b	4	0	2	0	5	0	Refsumn, cf	4	2	1	3	0	0
Holly, ss	3	1	0	2	1	1	Mulvey, rf	4	0	0	2	1	0
Cather, lf	3	0	1	2	0	1	Lawry, 2b	5	0	1	2	2	0
Zinn, cf	4	0	1	0	0	0	Shannon, rf	4	1	3	0	0	0
Kolseth, 1b	2	1	0	12	1	1	Griffin, 1b	4	1	1	8	0	0
McCarron, rf	1	0	0	0	0	1	Bishop, 3b	3	0	2	3	2	0
Downey, 3b	3	0	0	3	2	0	McAlpin, ss	3	0	1	4	2	0
Sch'fer, rf-lb	4	0	3	3	1	0	Egan, c	3	0	0	5	3	0
O'Brien, c	3	0	0	3	1	0	Herbert, p	3	0	0	2	0	0
Madden, c	0	1	0	1	0	0	Worrell, p	1	0	1	0	1	0
Rommell, p	4	0	1	1	6	0							
Totals	30	3	8	27	17	4	Totals	34	4	10	27	13	0

Baltimore	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	—4
Newark	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	—3

Two-base hit—Schaefer. Home run—Shannon. Stolen bases—Shay, Holly, Kolseth, Madden, Refsumn. Left on bases—Newark, 7; Baltimore, 4. First base on errors—Baltimore, 2. Bases on balls—Off Rommell, 1; off Herbert, 6. Hits—Off Herbert, 6 in 8 innings; off Worrell, 2 in 3 innings. Hit by pitcher—By Worrell (Madden). Struck out—By Rommell, 3; by Herbert, 3; by Worrell, 2. Passed balls—O'Brien, 2. Winning pitcher—Worrell.

Boxing News and Notes

—By FRED HAWTHORNE—

Last night, while ruminating upon our life as a Remington athlete, and rubbing the back of our neck to induce thought, as is our custom, we were beset by a horrible fear. Our neck did not seem to be as rough as it was in the good old days of last fall and winter, when we were covering prizefights every other night and meeting "Battling" Bust-em and "Kid" Ker-Flump at different "affairs in our set."

No, it was NOT as rough!

But what can a poor, downtrodden, middle aged mill pounder expect at this season of the year? Every spring, just when the most tender worms begin to grace the table of Mr. and Mrs. Robin and the little Robins, and the hand-planted radishes in Aunt Eleanor's garden are starting to stick their new spring bonnets above the earth—just when little Brother Benton and little Nephew John begin to pester us to get them new tennis racquets, our whole mode of life is changed about by the Sporting Editor. It doesn't seem right that one man should wield such power over another human's destiny, but that's the way things are in this world, and we're so INDEPENDENT, that we just don't care any more.

Every spring, we repeat, the S. E. holds up his hoop and we jump through and he says, "Lie down," and we do that, and he says, "Say Uncle!" and we say "Uncle!" and then he announces that, for the rest of the spring and summer we are to cover lawn tennis. "Can the roughneck stuff until next fall," he declares. "Buy yourself one of those $5.95 Panama suits, get under one of those $1.38 straw bennies, go to one of those finishing schools and learn how to drink a cup of tea—from the CUP—and then go out and try to be decent."

Of course, that kind of thing is going to cramp anybody's style, and ours has started to waver already. We have felt it coming on now for several weeks, and there's no way to stop it. No wonder ours is no longer a "rough neck." We actually turn the other way whenever we see "Kid" Slam or "Battling" Blooie coming down the same side of the street. We are the Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde of sporting journalism.

But this morning we are going to be Mr. Hyde, because the Sporting Editor had a night off last night, and there was a nice little square hole in the "dummy" page, and the Sporting Editor's assistant asked us to fill it. "I don't care WHAT you put in, it has to be filled," said he, magnificently, and so this morning we're going to meet some of our old friends of last fall and winter.

Slim Love Is Routed In Fatal Fifth Round

Champion White Sox Eat Out of His Paw for Four Innings, Then Devour Paw and Whole Yankee Team

CHICAGO, June 2.—The Yankees started well in the second game of their series with Comiskey's World's Champions at White Sox