

Sun Briar Wins Travers Stake Richards-Tilden Team Tennis Victors

Kilmer's Crack Racer Beats Johren by Nose

Biggest Crowd of Season at Spa Thrilled by Brilliant Display of Horsemanship in \$10,000 Feature Event—Passing Shower Captures the Spinaway

By W. J. Macbeth

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Willis Sharpe Kilmer's Sun Briar, the imported son of the English Sundridge, proved himself one of the most prominent candidates for the three-year-old crown of the current racing season when he outgamed, outfought and outkicked Harry Payne Whitney's Johren in the \$10,000 Travers Stake, at a mile and a quarter, contested here today.

Three-year-old classics are still to be contested. Sun Briar did not establish championship sway by today's race, brilliant as it was. He beat the son of Spearmin in a race that was admirably contested from start to finish on the part of both thoroughbred and riders, but he beat him so scantily that there is still room for doubt as to which might prove the better horse with an even break in racing luck.

Knapp Pilots Winner
The veteran Willie Knapp, who had the leg up on Sun Briar, furnished one of the masterpieces of his commendable career in taking Sun Briar to victory. Yet Knapp did not outride the horse. The question of horsemanship was quite as closely drawn as was the stamina and courage of the wonderful thoroughbred in question.

Knapp's jockeys rode perfect races on mounts that raced to the acme of perfection. The finish was such as that between Cudgel and Westy Heenan of the previous day. Sun Briar's head was down as he swept over the finish and he won by the shortest nose you can possibly imagine.

The first crowd of the season was on hand for today's double feature, and the field for the Travers stake was packed the clubhouse, grandstand, lawns and fields. It was not impossible for the tardy to gain a vantage point anywhere.

By the time the big stake arrived the excitement had been worked up to a frenzy of excitement. As it will be shown later, there was thrills enough in the first half of the program. The field for the Travers stake was limited. Sun Briar and Exterminator were coupled as the Kilmer entry in a field of four that set only Mr. Whitney's Johren and A. McCumber's War Cloud against the favored pair.

Off to Perfect Start
Cassidy sent the small field off to a fast start. Knapp, on the extreme outside, hustled his wonderful sprinter to the rail position, closely followed by Exterminator, the stable companion of Sun Briar. Knapp had crowded into the lead, with Exterminator right behind, and a little to the outside as a sort of shield.

Johnren, who had the advantage of his rail position and had to take up and come around the field. First blood in this battle of wits had been drawn by Willie Knapp.

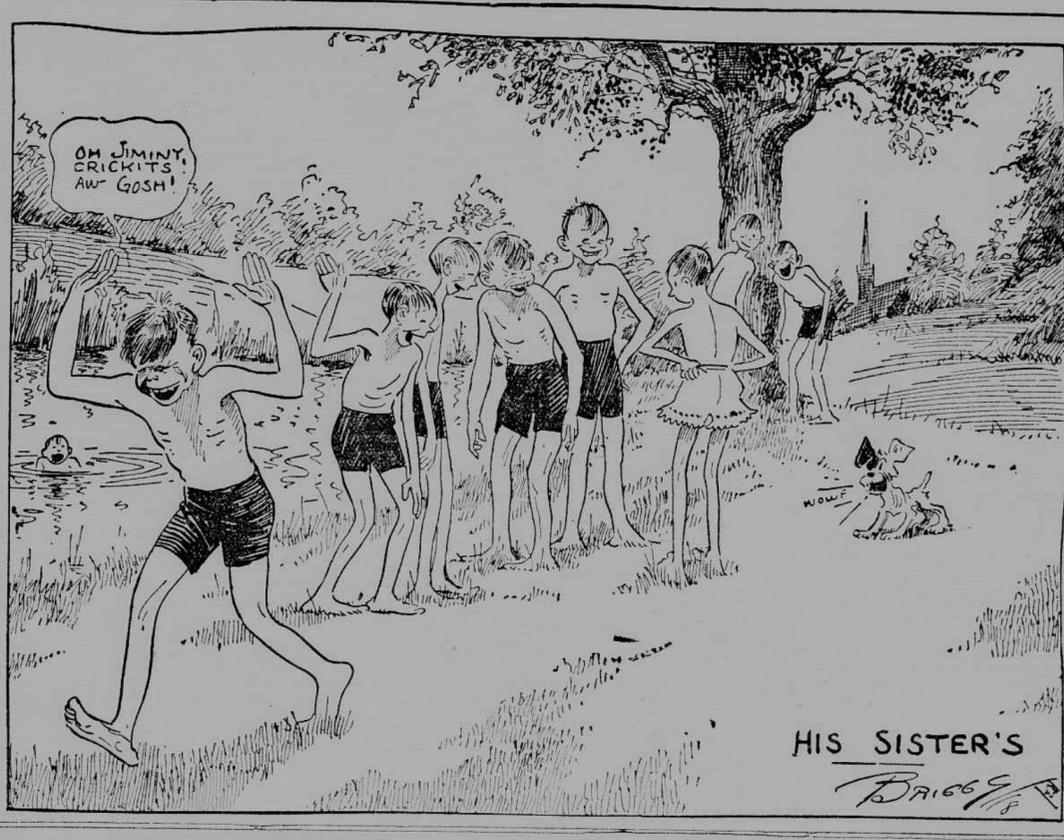
Around the first three-year-olds, Sun Briar on the rail, with his stable mate Exterminator next and lying just far enough out to prove a stumbling block to anything else that might be ailing. The others waited for the straight of the backstretch to make their bids.

At the quarter Knapp had drawn away to a half length and Johren was half a length behind and Johren bringing up the rear one length further back.

The pace for the first furlong was nothing remarkable. Johnren, who was evidently hot, as he showed his best plan was to step out and kill the stamina of the well known sprinter Sun Briar. Down the backstretch Robinson's jockey responded gallantly.

In short order he raced out and up to his predecessors, one by one, and he had finally conquered and passed the pacemaker, Johnren. At the half-mile Johren was leading by half a length. Exterminator had fallen back completely out of the Sun Briar.

The Days of Real Sport



HIS SISTER'S

Braves Spit 35,000 Listen to Mad Whirl Of Autos as Records Fall On Sheepshead Bay Track

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 17.—Boston and St. Louis broke even today, Boston taking the first game, 2 to 0, and St. Louis the second, 2 to 1.

Errors by Hornsby and Tuero materialized into the two runs which defeated St. Louis in the first game. In the second game triples by Anderson and McInery, with an error by J. C. Smith and Brock's sacrifice fly, put St. Louis in the lead.

ST. LOUIS (N. L.)
Hornsby, 2b, 4-10 2-4 1-0
Tuero, 3b, 4-10 1-0 0-0
Anderson, rf, 4-9 1-0 0-0
McInery, lf, 4-9 1-0 0-0
Smith, 1b, 4-9 1-0 0-0
Brock, c, 4-9 1-0 0-0
Gardner, ss, 4-9 1-0 0-0
Walters, cf, 4-9 1-0 0-0
Haddock, p, 4-9 1-0 0-0
Totals, 35-24-13

BOSTON (A. L.)
Hornsby, 2b, 4-10 2-4 1-0
Tuero, 3b, 4-10 1-0 0-0
Anderson, rf, 4-9 1-0 0-0
McInery, lf, 4-9 1-0 0-0
Smith, 1b, 4-9 1-0 0-0
Brock, c, 4-9 1-0 0-0
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Records Broken By De Palma in Big Auto Race
RALPH DE PALMA, the Italian race driver, created four new American speedway records at the Sheepshead Bay Speedway yesterday afternoon.

He drove a two-mile lap in 1:05:50, breaking the former record of 1:12:55, made by Dario Resta on the same course. He came back in the ten-mile race, winning in 5:23:30, thus breaking his own record of 5:24:23, made last July in Chicago.

In the thirty-mile race he broke Johnny Aitken's mark of 18:56:10 by more than two minutes, going over the course in 16:31:20. He wound up the day by driving the fifty miles in 27:29:10, which breaks Resta's 28:04:53, also made at Sheepshead Bay. The races were electrically timed.

Manhattans Easy Winners
The Manhattans easily won their league game against the Longfellow, played at Prospect Park, by 11 runs with 6 wickets to spare. Several good stands were made, and H. Sharbat was still at the wickets with a splendid not-out total of 34 when stumps were drawn for the day.

Losers Two Cars
It was the second car that our favorite driver, M. Chevrolet, had detected during the day, and it was noticed that auto owners who had their machines parked in the infield drew themselves within their numerous shells when M. Louis slid along the wire fence, looking about as though he were in a hurry to accept the loss of still another car.

All Longwood Cheers Sixteen-Year-Old Boy

Alexander and Wright Put Up Plucky Battle for Doubles Crown, but Are Beaten in Match That Goes Five Sets—Mrs. Wightman Wins

By Fred Hawthorne

BOSTON, Aug. 17.—Vincent Richards, New York's sixteen-year-old marvel of the courts, paired with William T. Tilden, 2d, of Philadelphia, on the championship court of the Longwood Cricket Club, by defeating Frederick B. Alexander and Beals C. Wright at 6-3, 6-4, 3-6, 2-6, 6-2, in a match that will long be remembered among the followers of the game.

In a struggle that was marked throughout by tennis of the most brilliant description the work of Richards was distinguished by its remarkable all-around strength. In no single department did the towheaded boy display a weakness, and his generalship was of the highest. It was an unheard of thing, this boy, playing with three such masters of tactics as Alexander, Wright and Tilden, not only to hold his own, but actually to outguess the older men at times.

Alexander and Wright, after dropping the first two sets and apparently being headed straight for defeat, made a wonderful rally and brought the match even by calling into play all their skill and all their court craft.

Tilden Meets Crisis.
The sudden turn of the tide threatened to sweep Tilden and young Richards off their feet, but the young crisis Tilden responded with an unerring brand of tennis, rushing to the net with the speed of the wind and smothering everything that was within reach of his racket, until the veterans were slowly but surely beaten into submission.

A gallery of close to two thousand persons formed a living square about the court, and enthusiasm ran high, that he was only to play the greatest game of his short but dazzling career on the courts. In the opinion of those who have attended tournaments at Longwood for many years or more, the final round match of the afternoon was notable in a number of ways.

Interest was sustained until the final point, because of the tremendous effort of Wright and Alexander to swing the tide in the third and fourth sets, and because of the sight of a sixteen-year-old boy battling his way to a national championship.

Irving Wright, brother of Beals, commenting on the play after Richards and Tilden had won the title, said: "The greatest doubles I've ever seen at Longwood."

Had Wright been able to finish off his shots as crisply and as certainly as the internationalist, likely that the two internationalists would have won the championship today. Wright played fine tennis, but his game lacked the speed and the severity necessary to stay the rust of the youthful, hard-hitting pair on the other side of the net.

Tilden and Richards soon noted this lack of strength in Wright and singled him out for special attention. There were long periods when Alexander was almost entirely out of the play. Richards lobbed with amazing accuracy to Wright's backhand, and instead of smashing the ball for a smash, what was content to play it back softly.

The order of service went thus: Tilden, Wright, Richards, Alexander, and Fred Mansfield, dean of tennis umpires, had the seat in the official box.

The new champions won the first game at love, with Richards scoring two perfect placements each at the net by driving the ball squarely between Alexander and Wright. Thereafter the games went by service. The first break came in the eighth game, when Richards and Wright, through Alexander's service and Tilden's return, won on his own speedy delivery, making the first set 6-3.

Tilden was handling Wright's deep lobs with a smashing back clear to the base line from all over the court, and Richards was playing in a way that dazzled the gallery, fencing with Alexander and Wright in the volleys, and hitting the better of the better of the issue. It was a bewilderment exhibition of youthful lawn tennis precocity.

Richards and his partner kept on in the second set at the same unbeatable pace, and now they had the veterans on the defensive in back court, with Wright striving to hold the other pair back by deep lobbing. Tilden, with an extra burst of speed and won the fifth set at 6-3, giving them the match and the championship.

De Palma Has Monopoly of Victory, but Manages to Entertain Throng
By Louis Lee Arms
Since Ralph De Palma, the lustrous Italian driver, won all five races yesterday afternoon at Sheepshead Bay, it is probably best to admit it right now, instead of postponing credit and misdirecting the praise toward Tommy Milton, or somebody else, as all of our famous men about town did at the last Speedway meeting.

There was really nothing to it. Speedway racing of the current vintage smacks of the Hippodrome, and we expect that, but yesterday it was lifted from a puppet's show on wheels to high-class exhibition, through the fact that De Palma won all five races and created four new American speedway records in doing so.

Might Have Done Better
The Italian might have done better. There was no time in any race that he could not have stepped abruptly away from his field and left it weeping in his wake. But the chivalrous Mr. De Palma preferred to jockey here and there over this race and that, reserving his explosive fireworks and his speed bursts for the final lap or laps, with the result that he only broke records by mere minutes and seconds, when he might have beaten them by, well, say hours.

In the order in which the records were broken they were:
Won the two-mile race in 1:05:50, as against Dario Resta's old mark of 1:12:55, also made at the Sheepshead Bay Speedway.
Won the 10-mile race in 5:23:30, beating his own mark of 5:24:23, made last July in Chicago.

Won the 30-mile race in 16:31:20, breaking Johnny Aitken's record of 18:56:10 for the same distance.
Won the 50-mile race in 27:29:10, breaking Dario Resta's mark of 28:04:53, made over the same speedway.

That was all. Through a bit of regrettable loafing—or the effluence Mr. De Palma may have been interested in the aerial exhibition overhead—the Italian did not break the 50-mile American speedway record which virtually got down on its knees and begged him to crack it on the programmatic law.

But, inasmuch as De Palma left Resta and the Italian in setting the pace, occasionally flashing to the front on the far back turn (which is in good position from a spectatorial viewpoint) or in front of the grandstand where the cheers of the customers may be heard even above the thunderous confusion of the motors), but latterly he always fell back until the final lap arrived, whereat the Italian "stepped on it," as the saying in our best motor society goes, and simply walked away from the field.

Far be it from us to deprive of any pleasure those people who thought they were seeing a genuine race. The trouble with yesterday's event was that it was at no time a race but was congenitally and by instinct a processionally and should never have been anything else, save that De Palma recognizes the value of entertaining the speedway clientele and thus manufactured competition when there was actually none.

Louis Chevrolet, the old, gray wizard of the wheel, came a cropper right at the start. In the first race of one short lap he busted a connecting rod on his patriarchal Frontenac and was out of the going before the drivers reached the mile post on the back stretch.

This is the same Frontenac that won

Red Sox With Ruth in Box Win From Indians
The New Yorker just has to go some where Saturday afternoons, and that possibly accounts for the attendance of 10,000. The spectators didn't have much opportunity to enthuse over the baseball exhibited. Both games were too one-sided and poorly played, but the presence of the Police Department Glee Club made their afternoon worth while.

The glee club brought along its own organ, and carried it out to the home plate at the end of the first contest. Around the music box gathered some fifty of New York's "finest," and they certainly could harmonize. The song that made the biggest hit with the crowd was entitled "Well, Look the Kaiser if It Takes Us Ten Years." The glee club closed its program with "The Star-Spangled Banner," the ten thousand fans joining in the singing.

After the concert the police went through the stands selling tickets for their big carnival, which is to be held at the Sheepshead Bay motordrome next Saturday and the following Saturday. They collected a lot of shakels.

Six Hammer Mogridge
The White Sox began the opening game in the same fashion they wound up their work of the preceding afternoon. The hits came so fast that five runs were scored before Mogridge remembered he was not warm up in the pen, but was supposed to be pitching in a real game. Every man on the White Sox team got a chance to take a swing at the ball during this nap of Mogridge.

The agencies which brought about the large harvest of tallies were an

Continued on page four

Dodgers Get an Even Break With Bezdek's Buccaneers
PITTSBURGH, Aug. 17.—Frank Miller saved the Pittsburgh Pirates from a double defeat here today when he defeated Brooklyn in the second game of the bargain bill here this afternoon. Burleigh Grimes, the Dodger star, accounted for the visitors' victory in the first game when he let down the local men with five hits. It was Grimes' ninth straight win. The score was 2 to 0. In the second game Pittsburgh won 2 to 1.

Brooklyn gained its victory by scoring two in the ninth inning. These came when Johnston, Daubert and Myers singled and Wheat was passed. The first two managed to score, but both Myers and Wheat were nipped at the plate. Hill, a Pirate relief pitcher, holding commendably, receding the Dodger batsmen to three hits until the ninth inning.

The Pirates outbatted their opponents by nine hits to four in the second game, but the sensational fielding exhibited by the visitors killed off several runs. Miller, the local moundsman, was faced by Dick Robertson, of the Dodgers, and with each performing at their best, hits were few and far apart. Boone continued to pound the ball, collecting three of the Pirate safeties.

Pittsburgh went to the fore in the third inning. Boone paced the way with a single; Boone followed with another safety. Bigbee forced Boone, but Carey singled, driving home the pitcher. The winning run came in the eighth. Boone was again the troublemaker with a double, scoring later on Southworth's hit.

After being retired in order for the first six innings the Dodgers got busy,

Saratoga Racing Chart and Entries will be found on page 3.