Hoffner, Philadelphia Golfer, Shows the Way Over Brae Burn Course With 72

Homebred of Philmont Club Ties Mark Set by McNamara Over Same Course

Louis Tellier and George Bowden Complete Journey Over Links One Stroke Behind Leader; Ouimet First Amateur to Show Face Through Gray Mists

By Grantland Rice

WEST NEWTON, Mass., June 9.—Mind ye, Macgregor, it was one of Scotland's bonniest days when the twenty-fourth open championship started. The shifting mists settled in from the Brae Burn hills with a wee drift of a drizzle, just enough to make it taste like golf.

And through this mist and rain, blown from the land of the thistle and the moors, Charlie Hoffner, the young homebred from the Philmont Club, of Philadelphia, drifted in ahead of the big field with the rare round of 72, tieing the course record and leading both Louis Tellier and George Bowden by a stroke.

Aye, Macgregor, it was grand golf for the youngster, for over the first eighteen-hole test he led one of the finest fields that ever started for the American championship. If his name had only been Jock or Sandy it would have been a perfect setting.

Just back of young Hoffner, Tellier, the Frenchman, and Bowden, of Boston, turned in two 73s, and just back of this pair Mike "King" Brady, another home-bred star, raced around in 74.

And here the first amateur showed his face through the gray Scottish mists. It was Francis Ouimet with a 76, one stroke better than Chick Evans, Jim Barnes, Alex Ross, Otto Hackbarth and Tommy Mulgrew. One stroke back of these, at 78, came Paddy Doyle, Walter Hagen, Jock Hutchinson, Freddy McLeod and Emmett French.

Only Twenty Under 80

All told, from the big field there were only twenty men under 80, for Brae Burn, winding through the mists with its narrow valleys and hills, was a rugged test to-day, where no man might wander off the beaten path and find anything but trouble for his mate.

Aye, Macgregor, a man could find a bit of trouble. If you don't believe it, ask Willie Chisholm, from Bellevue, Fla. Willie opened with a 5, 9, 5; settled down to three 4s, and then at the short 200-yard eighth Willie met a Waterloo that made Napoleon's look like two-tenths of nothing. It was at this 200-yard hole that Chisholm needed 18 strokes before his ball finally settled with a sombre cluck in the bottom of the cup! His tee shot left the ball perched on a barren rock, and eight times the trusty niblick chopped its way through solid stone before the ball even wiggled.

A sky rocket 9 at the 9th gave Chisholm 64 for the outward journey and when he started home with a 7, 7, 7, 6, 8 he decided to call it a day and cease firing. Even Chisholm believes they counted a couple of echoes on him off the rock. If 18 at a 3-shot hole isn't world record for an open championship, it ought to be, and will so be entered until proven rebuttal is offered in return. And Willie is a Scotch professional at that.

Hoffner's round, opening badly, was a marvel of brilliant golf. He began by hooking his first two tee shots into the woods, losing a stroke to par at each hole, where he needed 5's. But from that point on the Philadelphia home bred came down to earth as swiftly as the June rain, going out in 37.

A Hurricane Finish

The feature of his round, however, was the last nine holes. He started this trip with a 5, 4, 5—one over par—and then the fireworks began. A 3 and a 5 equalled par at the next two holes and then in a hurricane finish he completed the round with 3, 4, 3, 3—two under par—for a 35.

At the 255 yard 17th Hoffner reached a trap, punched the ball out on the green and sank a 30-footer for a 3. This left him a 3 at the 400 yard 18th to tie the course record and lead the field, a miraculous achievement under the conditions. A fine drive left him in sight of the pin and a fine second dropped the ball three feet from the cup. One putt here did the work.

Hoffner is a short stocky type with a good, full swing capable of fine distance. His short game is sure and steady. He is the same youngster who returned a 71 through the heavy rain at Brookline in the open of 1913, when Ouimet downed Vardon and Ray.

Here is Hoffner's round, with the hole distances and par:

Out—Length 337, 293, 375, 393, 558, 150, 394, 203, 299.
Par..... 4 4 4 4 5 3 4 3 4—35
Hoffner..... 5 5 3 4 5 3 4 4 4—37
In—Length 491, 442, 385, 198, 550, 311, 409, 255, 400.
Par..... 5 4 4 3 5 4 4 3 4—36
Hoffner..... 5 4 5 3 5 3 4 3 3—35—72

This 72 equalled Tommy McNamara's record, made in the Massachusetts open several years ago.

The two rounds turned in by Louis Tellier, the Brae Burn pro of French descent, and George Bowden, were both exhibitions of good, sound golf. Both were out in 35 and both were back in 38.

Here are their cards:

Tellier—out.... 3 4 5 4 6 2 4 3 4—35
In..... 4 4 4 3 5 4 4 5 5—38—73

Chance to Smash Record

It will be seen here that Tellier lost four strokes to Hoffner on the last holes, needing two fives against Hoffner's two threes. He had a great chance to smash the course record until he dashed into trouble at the finish, losing two strokes to par at the short seventeenth, after a brilliant journel up to that fatal spot where the tee shot is played from a plateau to a narrow, sloping valley with the green barricaded by traps to either side.

Bowden—out... 5 3 4 4 5 2 5 3 4—35
In..... 5 5 4 4 5 3 5 3 4—38—73

And then came Mike King Brady, one of the home-bred stars, who has knocked at the portal of fame before, only to fade by a stroke or two.

For eight holes Mike travelled eactly even with par where on three holes his putt hung on the damp lip of the cup. At the ninth he made his first slip, where he took 3 putts. This sent him out in 36. On the way back he maintained the same steady, even pace, hitting a long, fine ball from the tee, playing his irons well, but having no great luck on the greens.

At that his 74 left him in a fine position, only two strokes from the top, without the worry of setting pace.

Brady's card:

Out .....4 4 4 4 6 4 4 3 5—36
In .....5 5 4 3 5 4 4 4 4—38—74

You may observe from this recount that Sir Michael played 15 of the 18 holes in par, as tidy an exhibition as one would want. Here we might well insert the battle between the two great amateurs, Chick Evans, open and amateur champion, and Francis Ouimet, who has also owned both titles.

Evans vs. Ouimet

Evans, battling in defence of the title which he won at Minikahda in 1916, found his worst fate again on the greens. Playing with deadly precision from the tee through the fairway, where he used both wood and iron with all the spectacular grace his style can show, he once more found the ancient mystery of the greens beyond his touch, even on a day where the rain and mist left the greens slow and more to the Western fashion.

Ouimet, on the contrary, had one of those combinations of rare and ragged golf that gave spectacular effect to his journey. He had a round that might have been a 68 or an 86. For a short cluster of holes he would have the big gallery roistering its applause. Then he would slip and falter, and just as you thought he had been blown for good back he would come in the old time Ouimet way with another set of thrillers.

At the start his iron play went astray. He soon steadied this defect. Then coming home his wooden play went askew where at the 10th and 11th he hooked out of bounds and at the long 14th found the rough. These three hooked tee shots cost him 4 strokes, but with the same indomitable courage of old he always came back in time to save his scalp.

Some Faultless Putting

Ouimet took 3 putts on the first and the final green, on the latter taking 3 putts from six feet, where he seemed to have a 4 in hand for a 74. But in between his putting was faultless. He always went boldly for the cup and by giving the ball a chance canned more than one that seemed beyond his hope.

The conquerer of Vardon and Ray, after taking a 5 on the first hole, drove 280 yards up hill on the next, chipped 6 feet beyond the cup and sunk his putt for a 3. On the third, fourth and fifth holes his iron shots were all short, but from here on he settled down again. Starting at the eighth hole, he had three 3s in succession, but his banner effort came at the 491-yard tenth.

Here, after a fine drive, he whaled a full brassie shot to within 3 feet of the pin, cutting away 2 strokes from par. It was a mighty wallop against the wind with soft and soggy turf. As Ouimet was out in 36, this 3 starting home gave him a wonderful chance to cash in a course record. But once more he began to falter where his tee shots went astray and stroke after stroke slipped from his bag. He missed 4 wooden shots on the next four holes, but at the 15th he came back again with a magnificent push shot over a deep trap to within 4 feet of the cup for a 3. Two pars at the 16th and 17th gave him a 4 for a 74, despite his many mistakes.

Slices a Tee Shot

At the 18th he sliced his teen shot, played 40 yards short of the green, pitched up within 6 feet of the cup and then went for his 4. He had a tricky down-hiller with a ridge to hold so he gave the ball a chance. Four feet over he missed coming back and finished with a 76.

His card:

Out out.....5 3 5 5 5 3 4 3 3—36
In.....3 6 5 4 6 3 4 3 6—40—76

Ouimet's card had seven 3s, showing his spectacular comebacks after he had slipped.

Evans' most costly mistake going out was at the short 6th, where he pitched into the water guarding the green, needing a 5 on a 3 hole.

From here on he travelled smoothly, sinking a 6 footer at the 9th for a 3. Coming back he had a fine chance after nipping a 2 at the 190-yard 13th. At the 16th he had a 4 foot putt to sink and the ball slipped by. At the 17th a fine mashie niblick recovery left him 3 feet from the cup, but once again he missed an easy chance. As the putt stayed out Chick's audible groan could be heard an iron shot away. His disappointment was too keen to be held in.

Evans has cut down his back swing to a three-quarter stroke, but still obtains fine distance with remarkable accuracy. He made but few mistakes until he reached the green. His iron play was Vardonesque, or Tayloresque or any other esque that might denote both grace and deadly precision.

Evans's card:

Out.... 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 3 3—38
In..... 5 5 5 2 5 4 5 4 4—39—77

Jim Barnes, the long and willowy Englishman paired with the dejected Mr. Chisholm, started out as if he meant to smash all records. He opened his round with a 3—3, but after this began to slip a bit, getting out in 37. He is still within the fight and a dangerous man for the field to face.

A Long Range Duel

Walter Hagen and Jesse Guilford, the two siege guns, had a slashing long range duel, Hagen taking a 78 and Guilford finishing third among the amateurs with a 79. Both were tearing into the ball off the tee, but mistakes here and there gave both trouble, as mistakes will do on this Brae Burn battlefield.

Jock Hutchinson and Alex Ross were two other noted Scots who needed a 78 and a 77, respectively, but this leaves both well within the running. For Brae Burn to-day was no easy test, what with the gray mists that swung through the valleys and the drizzling rain that left the moor far from speedway swiftness. And still nobody can say who will win. Hoffner, Tellier, Bowden and Brady have the jump.

Three of these are home-breds. Ouimet and Evans, leading the amateurs, are still in easy sight of the pacemakers, where a fine round to-day might easily send either to the front. Representing the foreign born, in addition to Tellier, the Frenchman, Barnes, Hutchinson, Ross, Hagen and others are well within range. Four of the first five are Boston golfers who, with their knowledge of the course, are sure to be dangerous factors right along.

The character of the golf to-day, considering conditions, was exceptionally good, for Brae Burn is the type of course so well bunkered that one mistake, a trifle short or a trifle over, might easily cost two or three extra strokes. The penalty imposed by these hazards keeps all contenders under a heavy strain, for there are few places to rest along the way. Jim Barnes, paired to-day with Freddy McLeod, is very likely to produce a brilliant round.

And there is added interest in the fact that none of the likely contenders dropped too far out to have a hopeless chance. But mind ye, MacGregor, there may be a different story to tell to-morrow night. Gin it disna rain again, the faster greens may gae the laddies something else to worry aboot.

The Summary

Charles Hoffner, Philmont, 37—35—72; Louis Tellier, Brae Burn, 35—38—73; George Bowden, Commonwealth, 35—38—73; M. J. Brady, Oakley, 36—38—74; Francis Ouimet, Woodland, 36—40—76; Jim Barnes, Sunset Hill, 37—40—77; Alex Ross, Detroit, 38—39—77; Mr. Charles Evans jr, Edgewater, 38—39—77; Tom Mulgrew, Hackensack, 34—43—77; Otto Hackbarth, Cincinnati, 36—41—77; Walter Hagen, Oakland Hills, 36—32—78; Pat J. Doyle, Deal, 35—43—78; Emmett French, York, 38—40—78; Fred McLeod, Columbia, 35—43—78; Jack Hutchinson, Glenview, 37—41—78; Tom Kerrigan, Siwanoy, 41—37—78.

Alex Gerard, Hyde Park, 38—41—79; John Cowan, Stockbridge, 41—38—79; Herbert Lagerblade, Youngstown, 39—40—79; Jesse Guilford, Woodland, 39—40—79; Alex Cunningham, Wheeling, 39—40—79; James West, Rockaway Hunt, 40—39—79; Harry Hampton, Virginia, 39—40—79; Tom McNamara, New York, 38—42—80; John G. Anderson, Siwanoy, 42—38—80; W. C. Sherwood, Mound Builders, 40—40—80; J. Douglas Edgar, Druid Hills, 37—43—80; W. V. Horde, Tedesco, 37—43—80; Bert Nichols, Belmont Springs, 39—41—80; John Black, Clermont, 41—39—80.

Willie Robinson, Philadelphia, 39—42—81; Gilbert Nicholls, New York, 41—40—81; Bob MacDonald, Indian Hill, 43—38—81; George Low, Baltusrol, 41—40—81; Ralph Thomas, Weston, 44—37—81; George McLean, Great Neck, 40—41—81; Fred Canausa, Oak Ridge, 37—44—81; Jack Gordon, Buffalo, 38—43—81; George Fotheringham, Glen Cove, 38—43—81.

Isaac Mackie, Canoe Brook, 42—40—82; William Ogg, Atlanta, 40—42—82; Fred J. Wright, jr., Albemarle, 37—45—82; Harry Cowie, Tate Springs, 39—43—82; Wilfrid Reid, Wilmington, 40—42—82; E. F. Wagan, Essex County, 40—42—82; Tom Boyd, Fox Hills, 42—40—82; Matt Campbell, Essex County, 40—42—82; R. Dez Pierce, Brae Burn, 42—40—82; Scotty Robson, Olean, 43—40—83; James MacGregor, Agawam, 36—47—83; Alex. Campbell, Baltimore, 41—42—83; Clarence Hackney, Atlantic City, 42—41—83; John Bredemus, unattached, 42—41—83; John Elphick, Hartford, 41—42—83; J. N. Manbink, Brae Burn, 39—44—83; Arthur Reid, Blind Brook, 40—44—84; P. W. Wittemore, Brookline, 44—40—84; F. C. Newton, Brookline, 40—44—84; George Sargent, Interlachen, 45—39—84; James Crossan, Wheatley Hills, 43—41—84; Carl Anderson, Bronxville, 40—44—84; Joe Lally, Brockton, 40—44—84; Hugh Gordon, Rhode Island, 43—41—84; Joe Sylvester, St. Albans, 40—44—84; A. G. Espinesza, San Jose, 42—42—84; Rodney W. Brown, Brookline, 43—42—85; Charles Burgess, Woodland, 38—37—85; Tom Dean, Merrimac Valley, 45—40—85; Frank C. Gilmore, Augusta, 42—43—85; George Gordon, Wannamoisett, 40—45—85; Alex. Pirie, North Shore, 39—46—85; Jack Beckett, Yountakah, 42—43—85; V. S. Lawrence, Woodland, 41—44—85; A. J. Sanderson, Sleepy Hollow, 41—44—85; Jack Dowling, Scarsdale, 42—43—85; W. E. Mehlhorn, Oak Park, 40—45—85.

Rube Marquard Breaks Leg And Dodgers Lose Again

Best Known of Left-Handed Pitchers Out of Game for the Season

CINCINNATI, June 9.—The Brooklyn Dodgers are a sad lot indeed to-night. Since they have come out here it has been one beating after another, the climax being capped to-day in their fourth straight defeat at the hands of the Reds. The score of to-day's mêlée was 7 to 2, and Uncle Robbie's men never had a chance, 'tis said.

To have second place taken from them is bad enough, but to receive four straight wallopings in the same town is too much. Brooklyn breathes a big sigh of relief to-night as it wends its way westward, because it knows that it can fare no worse elsewhere than it did in this burg.

Not only did Brooklyn lose the game, the series and its cheerfulness, but it lost its star hurler, Rube Marquard, who will be out of the game for several weeks, if not for the season. Rube, who was treated most unkindly by the Red batters while he was on the slab, was badly injured in the fifth inning, when he stumbled over second base after making a two-base hit. He fell heavily to the ground and had to be carried from the field. It then was found that his leg had been broken.

Cheney replaced the tall lefthander, but was withdrawn in the seventh to make way for a pinch hitter. Mitchell took up the burden thereafter and found the going none too smooth. Slim Sallee did the twirling for the Reds and had clear sailing the entire distance, permitting only six safe blows, which he managed to keep well scattered.

The Reds bagged a total of twelve hits, including a homer and two doubles. Moreover, these blows came in clusters, which served the purpose of the home team and gave them an easy victory.

Moran's protegés put the game on ice in the fourth, after they had scored a run in the first. After Daubert had flied to Myers, Groh came through with a single to left. Roush beat out a hit to Schmandt and both runners tallied when Neale doubled to left. Olson threw out Kopf, Neale going to third. Bressler was safe on Malone's fumble, Neale scoring. Rariden ended the spasm by forcing Bressler, Olson to Schmidt.

Slipping Fast

BROOKLYN (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	CINCINNATI (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Olson, ss	4	0	0	0	2	0	Rath, 2b	3	1	1	3	3	0
Myers, cf	4	0	1	5	0	0	Daubert, 1b	4	0	0	8	0	0
Griffith, rf	3	1	0	1	0	0	Groh, 3b	5	2	3	2	1	0
Z. Wheat, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0	Roush, cf	3	2	2	5	1	0
Konetchy, 1b	4	0	1	9	1	0	Neale, rf	4	1	2	4	0	0
Sch'andt, 2b	4	0	0	5	5	0	Kopf, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Malone, 2b	3	0	1	1	1	1	Bressler, lf	4	0	2	2	0	0
M. Wheat, c	4	0	0	3	1	1	Rariden, c	3	0	0	4	0	0
Marquard, p	2	0	0	0	1	0	Sallee, p	3	1	2	0	0	0
*Hickman	0	1	0	0	0	0							
Cheney, p	0	0	0	0	1	0							
†Johnston	1	0	0	0	0	0							
Mitchell, p	0	0	0	0	0	0							
Totals	33	2	6	24	12	2	Totals	33	7	12	27	8	0

*Ran for Marquard in fifth.
†Batted for Cheney in seventh.

Brooklyn ..... 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—2
Cincinnati ..... 1 0 0 3 1 0 2 0 x—7

Two-base hits—Neale, Sallee, Marquard. Home run—Rath. Stolen bases—Bressler. Sacrifice hits—Rath, 2; Sallee. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 6; Cincinnati, 8. First on balls—Off Sallee, 2; off Cheney, 2. Hits—Off Marquard, 5 in 4 innings; off Cheney, 3 in 2; off Mitchell, 4 in 2. Hit by pitcher—By Cheney, 1. Struck out—By Sallee, 1; by Mitchell, 1. Losing pitcher—Marquard.

Cubs Beat Braves In Eleventh Frame, Thanks to Errors

CHICAGO, June 9.—Scott and Maranville were responsible for Chicago winning the final game of the series from Boston to-day, 3 to 2, in the eleventh inning.

Maranville fumbled Mann's grounder and Merkle followed with a single. Paskert laid down a bunt which Scott took and threw wild to first, permitting Mann to score the winning run.

The score:

BOSTON (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	CHICAGO (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Riggert, cf	4	0	2	3	0	0	Flack, rf	5	1	2	3	0	0
Herzog, 2b	5	0	0	2	4	0	Pick, 2b	4	1	1	3	4	1
Powell, rf	5	1	0	1	0	0	Mann, lf	4	1	1	4	0	0
Thorpe, lf	5	1	3	5	0	0	Merkle, 1b	5	0	2	11	1	0
Holke, 1b	5	0	2	16	1	0	Paskert, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Blackne, 3b	3	0	1	0	1	0	Deal, 3b	4	0	0	3	3	0
Maranville, ss	3	0	0	1	6	2	McCabe, ss	4	0	0	8	3	1
Wilson, c	3	0	0	1	0	0	Killifer, c	4	0	1	3	2	0
Demaree, p	2	0	0	0	0	0	Vaughn, p	3	0	1	1	5	1
*Smith	1	0	0	0	0	0							
Scott, p	0	0	0	1	1	1							
Totals	37	2	8	†30	15	3	Totals	37	3	8	33	18	3

*None out when winning run scored.
†Batted for Demaree in seventh.

Boston ..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2
Chicago ..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3

Two-base hit—Riggert. Three base hit—Pick. Sacrifice hits—Blackburne, Pick, Scott, Paskert. Sacrifice fly—Wilson. Double plays—Maranville, Herzog and Holke; Pick and McCabe. Left on bases—Boston 6, Chicago 8. Base on balls—Off Vaughn 1, off Scott 2. Hits—Off Demaree, 6 in 6 innings; off Scott, 2 in 4 innings (none out in eleventh). Struck out—By Demaree 1, by Vaughn 2. Losing pitcher—Scott.

Y. M. C. A. Instructor To Help Willard Train

Lieutenant E. P. Eagan, former boxing instructor at the officers' training camp at Camp Zachary Taylor and at present a member of the physical training staff of the New Haven Y. M. C. A., has been asked by Jess Willard to become his sparring partner in preparation for the big fight with Dempsey for the world's championship on July 4 in Toledo.

The "Y" man recently won the United States amateur heavyweight championship in Boston. He packs a wallop, it is said, that would stop a Hun tank. He is light on his feet and, unlike a lot of fistic experts, uses his head.

"Billy" Hayes's Future Great, Say Critics

"Billy" Hayes, the Notre Dame University athlete, who was one of the bright stars of the conference meet last Saturday and who broke the record in the 100-yard dash with a 0:09 4-5 performance, is destined to become one of the greatest sprinters the country ever saw, according to track critics who have seen the youth.

Hayes, who is from Springfield, Mass., has come fast within the past three years and now ranks with the leading sprinters in the country. Two years ago he defeated Andy Kelly at Springfield, who stated after the race that Hayes would bear watching. He is now sophomore at the Western college, and in addition to being a track star is a brilliant end on the football team.

Athletics Hang One On Cleveland Indians

PHILADELPHIA, June 9.—Seibold outpitched Enzmann and Philadelphia defeated Cleveland to-day, 3 to 1. The Athletics earned all their runs, we'l placed bunts contributing to the scoring.

The score:

CLEVELAND (A. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	PHILA. (A. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Graney, lf	5	0	0	3	0	0	Witt, lf	3	1	2	1	0	0
Chapman, ss	3	0	0	3	1	0	Grover, 2b	3	1	1	2	3	0
Speaker, cf	2	0	0	3	0	0	Heth, rf	3	1	2	1	0	0
Smith, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0	Walker, cf	3	0	2	1	0	0
Gardner, 3b	4	0	2	0	1	0	Burns, lb	4	0	0	16	0	0
Wam'nsm, 2b	4	0	0	5	2	0	Dugan, ss	3	0	0	7	0	0
Johnston, lb	2	1	2	6	0	0	F. Tho's, 3b	4	0	1	0	0	1
O'Neill, c	4	0	1	4	3	0	Perkins, c	3	0	0	4	2	0
Enzmann, p	3	0	0	0	3	0	Seibold, p	3	0	1	1	2	0
*C. Thomas	1	0	0	0	0	0							
†Jamieson	0	0	0	0	0	0							
Totals	31	1	6	24	12	1	Totals	29	3	9	27	6	1

*Batted for Enzmann in ninth.
†ran for C. Thomas in ninth.
‡Speaker out, hit by batted ball.

Cleveland ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1
Philadelphia ..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 *—3

Two-base hit—Witt. Three-base hit—Roth. Stolen bases—Johnston, 3. Sacrifice hit—Grover. Sacrifice fly—Dugan. Double plays—F. Thomas, Perkins and Burns; Chapman, Wambganss and Johnston. Left on bases—Cleveland, 9; Philadelphia, 7. Base on balls—Off Seibold, 5; off Enzmann, 3. Hit by pitcher—By Seibold (Chapman). Struck out—By Seibold, 4; by Enzmann, 2. Passed ball—Perkins.

New England League

All games postponed on account of rain.

Eastern League

All games postponed on account of rain.

Five Leading Batters In Major Leagues

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Cravath, Phila.	32	95	21	41	.432
Young, N. Y.	36	140	22	50	.357
Wingo, Cincinnati.	18	59	8	21	.356
Roush, Cincinnati.	35	131	19	48	.391
McCarty, N. Y.	30	90	12	31	.344

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Veach, Detroit	35	127	20	46	.362
Cobb, Detroit	36	145	27	52	.359
Johnston, Cleveland	37	127	21	45	.354
Sisler, St. Louis	36	139	39	48	.345
Schang, Boston	28	73	9	25	.342

Standing of Major League Clubs

NATIONAL LEAGUE

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

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Cincinnati, 7; Brooklyn, 2.
St. Louis, 6; Philadelphia, 1.
Chicago, 3; Boston, 2 (11 in.)
New York at Pitts. (rain.)

STANDING OF TEAMS

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
N. York	25	11	.694	Pittsb'g.	18	21	.462
Cin'nati	24	16	.600	Phila.	15	20	.429
Chicago	21	18	.538	St. Louis	16	22	.421
B'klyn	20	20	.500	Boston	13	24	.351

AMERICAN LEAGUE

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

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Philadelphia, 3; Cleveland, 1.
Chicago at New York (rain).
Detroit at Boston (rain).

STANDING OF TEAMS

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	25	13	.658	St. Louis	18	18	.500
Cleve'd	23	14	.622	Boston	16	17	.485
N. York	21	12	.636	Wash.	12	23	.343
Detroit	18	18	.500	Phila.	8	26	.235

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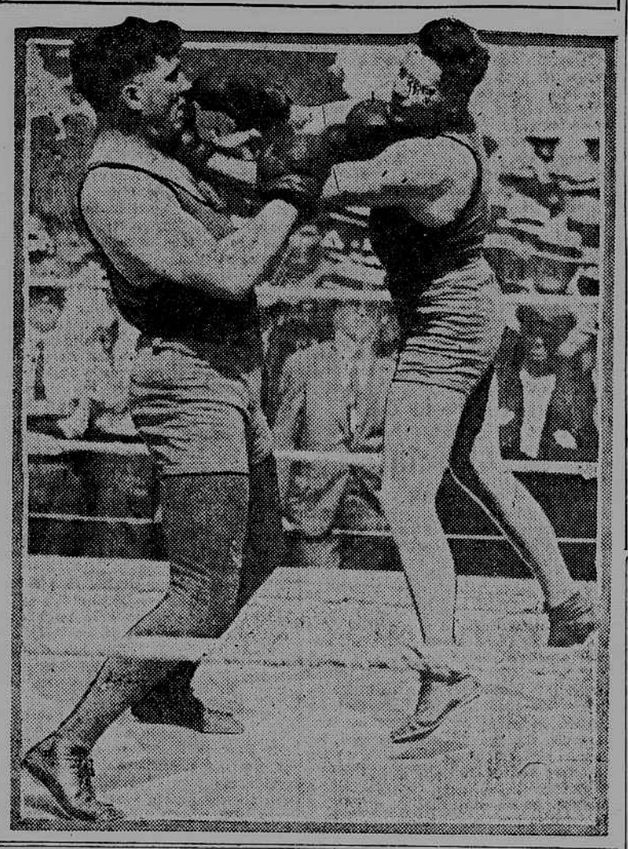
leave Penna. Station, 33d St. and 7th Av., also Flatbush Av., Brooklyn, at 12:30 and at intervals up to 1:55 P. M. Special Cars Reserved for Ladies. Course also reached by trolley.
Grand Stand & Paddock, $3.30. Ladies, $1.65, Including War Tax.

JESS WILLARD and his sparring partner Walter Monahan are shown below as the camera caught them in the training camp of the world's champion at Toledo. Monahan is jumping from the floor to land a straight left at Willard's jaw. Jess, as if sagging from the punch, is shooting a left uppercut to his opponent's jaw, the bended knees giving him greater leverage for the blow.



Yankees' Fate Sad Reminder Of Waterloo

Rain Picks on the Two Colonels the Same Way It Did on Napoleon

By W. O. McGeehan

A drizzle similar to that which annoyed the late Napoleon Bonaparte of Corsica and France at the field of Waterloo yesterday caused similar annoyance to Colonel Tillinghast L'Hommedieu Huston, of New York, Cincinnati and Cuba. Under cover of the drizzle, Kid Gleason withdrew, taking with him the badly tattered remnants of the White Sox. The weather hindered Marshal Francisco Pizzola from bringing up the necessary reinforcements in time.

But did this make Colonel Tillinghast L'Hommedieu Huston pack his old black grip for St. Helena or Cuba? It did not. He clamped his military chapeau, or iron boiler, more firmly upon his head and paced thoughtfully before his tent at Forty-second Street. Colonel Pacob Ruppert, Duke of Knickerbocker, waited within.

There was a clatter of taxi-cab wheels along the moist pavement. Brigadier Harry Sparrow emerged from the vehicle waving a dispatch. The Napoleonic half-owner of the Yanks seized it and read it breathlessly. Quickly he consulted his maps and schedules.

Cleveland Cossacks Complimented

"We are now in second place," announced Colonel Tillinghast L'Hommedieu Huston. "And only a game and a half behind the White Sox. McGillicuddy's Irregular Infantry has routed the Cleveland Cossacks on the Field of Philadelphia. We will pass the White Sox even before Harry Stevens can make another million."

There was a clotter of taxicab Huston continued to pace before his tent while the Duke of Knickerbocker consulted in tense tones with Mashal Huggins as to the best strategy to repell a threatened invasion by Hughey Ee-yah Jennings at the plain below Coogan's Bluff to-day.

Ban Johnson, president of the American League, tarried here again yesterday to consult with John Heydler as to the best arrangements for the coming world's series. Ban Johnson favors giving a part of the proceeds of the games in the series to the second best team in each league.

It has been shown that players lose interest toward the end of the season, when the figures prove to them that they have no chance of getting into the world's series grab bag. The plan of giving the teams out of the series something to work for might mean better games toward the finish. The athletes are mercenary or human—depending on the point of view.

The Yankees and the Tigers will form a not unimpressive feature of Big Bill Edwards's Boy Scout parade tomorrow. Colonel Tillinghast L'Hommedieu Huston will wear his imperial chapeau, or iron boiler, symbolic of his rank as half owner of the Yankees. Colonel Jacob Ruppert will appear in a new summer creation. Hughey Jennings will pick grass along the route and utter his shrill battlecry of "Ee-yah!" as he passes each block.

Ban B. May Parade

Ban Johnson has been asked to remain over for the affair. He will march, if Commissioner Enright will remove the restrictions in regard to heavy vehicles on Fifth Avenue. Otherwise he will ride on one of the floats.

The local Georgians will take advantage of the presence of the Tigers to make a presentation to Ty Cobb in recognition of the lustre he had added to the original lustre of that state. The Georgia Society, Mr. Charles Towns presiding, will form a big part of the crowd on that day.

Colonel Huston and Ban Johnson wish it denied that either one of them will impersonate the gigantic baseball which will be rolled in the procession by a troupe of Boy Scouts. "Yet 'Big Bil' Edwards be the ball," said Colonel Huston. "He is rounder and would roll more easily."

Colonel Ruppert, president of the Yankees, announced yesterday that the club had secured Al Wickland from the St. Paul club. Wickland is one of the most promising outfielders in his league. In return the St. Paul club will receive a Yankee player, name to be announced later.

St. Louis Makes It Four Straight Over Phillies

ST. LOUIS, June 9.—St. Louis made it four straight from Philadelphia by winning to-day, 6 to 1. Doak was hit freely, but received excellent support, the game being replete with spectacular plays.

A back running one-handed catch by Heathcote, which robbed Baird of a home run, featured.

The score:

PHILA. (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	ST. LOUIS (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Pearce, 2b	4	0	2	2	2	0	Smith, rf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Williams, cf	4	0	1	4	0	0	Miller, lb	4	1	1	11	0	0
Callahan, lf	4	0	0	3	1	0	Stock, 2b	3	2	1	4	4	0
Luderus, 1b	3	0	1	9	2	1	Hornsby, 3b	4	0	2	0	1	0
Cravath, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0	Heath'te, cf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Baird, 3b	4	0	1	2	4	0	M'Henry, lf	2	1	1	0	0	0
Sicking, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0	Lavan, ss	3	0	1	1	2	0
Adams, c	4	0	1	3	0	0	Clemons, c	4	1	1	7	0	0
Jacobs, p	2	0	1	0	0	1	Doak, p	2	0	0	0	4	0
Prendgast, p	1	1	1	0	1	0							
*Meusel	1	0	0	0	0	0							
Totals	35	1	9	24	13	2	Totals	30	6	10	27	11	0

*Batted for Prendergast in ninth.

Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1
St. Louis.... 0 0 0 0 2 3 1 0 0 x—6

Two-base hits—Prendergast, Heathcote. Three-base hit—Clemons. Stolen base—Hornsby. Sacrifice hits—Lavan, Stock. Sacrifice fly—Doak. Double plays—Stock and Miller; Baird and Luderus; Callahan, Baird and Sicking. Left on bases—Philadelphia 8, St. Louis 7. Base on balls—Jacobs 2, Prendergast 1, Doak 1. Hits—Off Jacobs, 8 in 5 innings. Hit by pitcher—By Prendergast (Smith). Struck out—By Jacobs 1, by Doak 5. Passed ball—Adams. Losing pitcher—Jacobs.

N. Y. A. C. After Title

The New York Athletic Club announced yesterday that it would enter a large team in the junior Metropolitan track and field championships, which are to be held on Stevens Field, Hoboken, on June 28. It will be the Winged Foot's first quest of a title since 1916, when its junior athletes captured the honors in the games held on Rutgers Field, New Brunswick.

Southern Association

Birmingham, 5; Little Rock, 2.
Mobile, 7; Chattanooga, 6.
New Orleans at Nashville (rain).
Atlanta at Memphis (rain).

Baseball To-day, 3:30 P.M. N. Y. Americans vs. Detroit. Polo Grounds. Adm.50c.—Advt

The SPORTLIGHT by Grantland Rice

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Exactly twenty-five years ago this balmy summer, a sturdy Scot, by the name of Willie Dunn, won the first open golf championship