History Repeats as Rivals of Links Finish in Deadlock and Necessitate Playoff for Metropolitan Open Golf Title

CALIFORNIANS IN SPLENDID STROKE

Davis, Roberts and Griffin Play Impressively on Crescent Courts.

Three California tennis stars who are to make their competitive Eastern debut at Seabright next week tuned up in exhibition matches on the courts of the Crescent Athletic Club at Bay Ridge yesterday. They were Roland E. Roberts, the new national clay court champion; Clarence J. Griffin, one-time national doubles champion, and Willis E. Davis, who ranks with the best on the Pacific coast. Despite their almost total lack of practice on grass courts all three of them played well, while a large gallery looked on. Griffin and Davis played in the East a year ago, but Roberts did not, and as a matter of fact it was his first appearance on turf in four years.

The men took the court in a doubles match in which Davis played with Griffin and Roberts with Frederick B. Alexander. Three sets of spirited tennis resulted and it was hard hitting and the sharpest sort of volleying all the way. Both Davis and Roberts had a powerful sharp breaking service that proved very hard to return and they won nearly all of their service games. Roberts did not force the net as much as the rest, but his ground strokes were perfect and his passing shots were under splendid control.

Griffin, looking much trimmer than he did a year ago, showed his customary steadiness, and his deep court driving, together with Davis's brilliant volleying at the net, proved to be a winning combination. They won two out of three sets, the score ending 6—4, 3—6, 6—3.

A women's doubles match followed, in which Miss Marion Zinderstein, the national clay court champion, played with Miss Leslie Bancroft of Boston on one side of the net against Miss Eleanor Tennant of California and Miss Edith Sigourney of Boston. Again the gallery was treated to a close, interesting match. It went only two sets, but the two were long enough for four ordinarily, the score ending 7—5, 12—10 in favor of Miss Zinderstein and Miss Bancroft. The best tennis of the match was played by Miss Bancroft, who stroked aggressively and did some splendid volleying up at the net. She was more alert than the rest, who did not play with competitive zeal, and her stroking accounted for most of the winning points on her side. Miss Zinderstein managed to exhibit her varied assortment of strokes and flashed some pretty strokes, but did not play at top speed, nor did Miss Tennant and Miss Sigourney. However, long rallies and frequent passing shots made the match attractive.

HALL AND BEEKMAN WIN.

After a week's postponement the final of the invitation doubles championship at the Country Club of Westchester was decided yesterday. Walter Merrill Hall and Leonard Beekman defeating Watson M. Washburn and Dean Mathey by a score of 6—4, 12—10, 6—4. It was an evenly contested match most of the way, but the winners were the steadier at the important stages, and, having played together for three seasons, showed the better team play.

In the second set Hall and Beekman, after leading, 5—3, dropped three games in a row, Washburn and Mathey taking the lead. They held the odd game all the way to 9—8, but Hall and Beekman took four of the next five games, most of which went to deuce several times.

TENNIS VETERAN BEATEN.

Special to THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD.

GREENWICH, Conn., July 30.—One match was played in the invitation tennis tournament of the Greenwich Country Club to-day, John A. Collom defeating Fred H. Harris, the former New England champion, and reaching the semi-final round. He is to meet Frederick C. Anderson for the right to play in the cup match.

VARDON AND RAY AGAIN TRIUMPH

Defeat Ouimet and Guilford by 4 and 2.

WAVERLEY, MASS., July 30.—More people than ever before witnessed a golf match in Massachusetts saw Harry Vardon and Edward Ray, England's premier golfers, vanquish Francis Ouimet and Jesse Guilford of Woodland by 4 and 2 at the Belmont Spring Country Club to-day. In more ways than one it was the most remarkable thirty-six hole match ever played in this section. At the conclusion of the first eighteen holes the Britishers led by 3 up. Their advantage was the same when twenty-seven holes had been played in the afternoon. With six holes to play their lead had been cut to two holes. But in a pinch they rallied and at the thirty-fourth hole they settled matters, when Ouimet overdrove and Guilford was short on his tee shot.

Ouimet's exhibition was far from his best. He seemed to lack the punch and precision which has marked his play in other matches. From time to time he made remarkable shots off the tee, but not always with good direction. Ray, it might be said, never seemed better. Despite his awkward style, he was almost constantly on the line and putting for the win.

Vardon's long game seemed shorter than when he was here in 1913, but with the irons he appeared the star of old.

Guilford was consistent from first to last. What wins the amateurs had to their credit in the first eighteen are chargeable to the lanky New Hampshire lad. This afternoon he was equally consistent, but at times Ouimet rose to great heights and scored the wins.

Vardon and Ray have proved that they are a wonderful combination and one that will be hard to beat.

Morning score—Best ball:

Ray-Vardon	4	3	4	5	3	4	5	5	4—37
Ouimet-Guilford	4	3	5	5	3	4	5	5	—36
Ray-Vardon	3	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4—34—71
Ouimet-Guilford	4	5	4	4	4	4	3	5	5—38—74

Individual cards, with approximations:

Ray	4	3	4	5	3	5	5	5	4—38
Guilford	4	3	3	5	3	4	5	4	5—36
Ouimet	4	3	4	5	3	4	5	5	5—38
Vardon	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	4—40
Ray	3	4	4	4	4	4	3	5	4—35—73
Guilford	4	5	5	4	4	4	3	5	5—39—75
Ouimet	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	6—41—79
Vardon	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	5—39—79

Afternoon rounds—Best ball:

Vardon-Ray—

Out	4	3	4	5	3	4	4	4	5—36
In	4	4	5	4	4	4	3	4	5—37—73

Ouimet-Guilford—

Out	3	4	4	5	3	3	5	5	4—36
In	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4—37—73

Individual scores:

Ouimet—

Out	3	4	4	5	4	3	5	3	4—37
In	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4—37—74

Ray—

Out	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	5	5—37
In	4	4	6	4	4	4	3	4	5—38—75

Vardon—

Out	4	3	4	5	3	4	5	4	5—37
In	5	5	4	5	4	3	5	5	—40—77

Guilford—

Out	4	4	5	3	4	5	6	5	—40
In	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	—42—82

Hagen and Barnes Tie at 292 for "Met" Golf Title

Titleholder Outplays Rival in Morning With 69, and Loses Ground in Afternoon in Open Championship Tourney Over Greenwich Country Club Links.

By KERR N. PETRIE.

After a day of most pronounced ups and downs history was made to repeat itself yesterday when on the Greenwich Country Club links America's premier linksmen, Walter Hagen of New York and Jim Barnes of St. Louis, led the fields by four strokes in the seventy-two holes of play in the annual open championship tournament of the Metropolitan Golf Association and tied for the title, each with a score of 292. These two great rivals of the putting green and fairway led to the last tape J. Douglas Edgar of Druid Hills, Atlanta, holder of the Canadian open championship, who had been trailing them practically from the first stroke. Willie Macfarlane of Port Washington finished five strokes behind the monarchs of the links, squandering a magnificent chance to annex the honors or to make the play off a three-cornered affair by taking a 78 for his last circuit of the course.

Others who shared some of the spotlight, and incidentally garnered some of the spoils, were Tom McNamara of Siwanoy and Charles Hoffner of Philmont, tied at 300; Jack Forrester of Meadow Brook, who, playing in his first tournament in this country, scored 301, and Wilfrid Reid, Wilmington; Emmet French of Youngstown and Joe Sylvester of St. Albans, who joined in a grand scramble for the last prize of $35.

Just outside the prize list, tied at 304 with John Golden of Tuxedo, a promising young player of the salaried brigade, was Jesse W. Sweetser, the intercollegiate champion and holder of the Victory Cup. Sweetser easily led the amateurs despite a magnificent third round of 72 by Henry J. Topping of Greenwich and covered himself with glory in his first real canter among fast company. Jess had two 76s on Wednesday and Thursday and he maintained that steady pace to the end, scoring 75 for his opening round and then putting on a 77 in the afternoon.

Not many were prepared for the startling events that ushered in and closed the third and what would have been the final day of the tourney, but for the necessity of a play off at 10:30 this morning. Barnes with his five stroke lead over Hagen looked to be almost beyond the reach of that player, who had somewhat marred a 71 on the opening round with 77 on the second for a total of 148. However, at one fell swoop the entire complexion of the tournament was changed, for on the third round Hagen equalled the record making 69 with which Barnes opened on Wednesday and, with his rival making a 78 at the same time, the end of that eighteen holes left the totals of these two standing: Hagen, 217; Barnes, 221. Hagen not only had cut down the lead of five shots which Barnes enjoyed on the first thirty-six holes, but actually had gained an advantage of four.

Macfarlane Looks Dangerous.

Not in many moons had these two wizards of the clerk given the gallery so much to talk about. Macfarlane meantime had held his own with a score of 75 and an aggregate of 219, while with a 73 Edgar had a stroke on Barnes. Right there and then Barnes seemed to fade out as a contender. It was figured that Macfarlane or Edgar might give Hagen a rub, but a 78 from Barnes was considered an unpardonable sin, something that seemed to focus the calcium glare on a flaw in the armor of the professional, western and southern titleholders. In the vernacular of the caddy "Jim couldn't stand prosperity."

And so it came about that Barnes, the lion of the first two days, passed out in the esteem of the fickle gallery. For golfers, being but human, would rather applaud a winner than sympathize with a loser. Hagen became the logical winner, and as such the man to watch. Occasionally from the crowd that trailed Walter around in the afternoon there was shot a query as to what Macfarlane and Edgar were doing; but scarcely a thought was given to Barnes. Jim had passed out.

When the man who finished fifth in the British open championship was holing out on the ninth green with only his partner and caddies in attendance and two or three half interested spectators fringing the green but actually waiting for the big attraction, Hagen was driving down that way to the eighth. Barnes scarcely was given a thought. He had holed out in 38, and as the par for the eighth and ninth was to give Hagen the same there was Barnes still struggling in a hopeless minority of four strokes, the shots that he had squandered and those that his rival had gained on that fateful third round.

On ahead of Barnes were Edgar and Macfarlane. When after Hagen had holed out in the par at the eighth and then pitched short of the plateau ninth green and thereby wasted a shot, there was some fretful stock taking. Edgar, like Hagen, had turned in 38, but Macfarlane had made it in one shot less. Willie had made up a stroke on Walter. There was the danger spot. Hagen would have to be careful else Macfarlane might catch him. Just one flash of brilliancy and it might be all over for the title holder.

And Barnes? Not a thought for him. He had passed over the hill to the tenth hole and into oblivion.

Par Golf Required.

The next news that reached the Hagen gallery was that Macfarlane had "blown up." Edgar also was reported to have passed away as a possible winner. Hagen by this time had holed the tenth and eleventh in pars, and he had but to go on at that rate to make the championship all his own and still have something to spare. Hagen did not impress by his second shot at the eleventh, for after a terrific drive he spoiled all chance of a 3 with an under approach. He got the par easily enough, though. On the uphill twelfth he seemed to press, using iron from the tee, and here a shot was dropped to par. At the thirteenth he hooked an iron second wide of the green and holed out in 5, but once again he settled down to business, and pars began to come with regularity.

Then something most remarkable happened. Barnes, the neglected, bobbed up from nowhere, bowling along on the last leg of the course under a full head of sail. A casual inquiry had elicited the information that Jim had been getting some of his own back incoming. He had been a dismal failure on the greens in the morning, but he was holing them now, putting them right on the mark and getting them down. One short one he missed at the twelfth, but he sank a twenty footer at the tenth after getting into a trap on the tenth. After hitting the flag pin at the fifteenth and getting a 2 he holed an eight footer on the seventeenth.

As the fifteenth green and eighteenth tee at Greenwich converge, it was at this point that the gallery following Hagen awoke to a realization of the seriousness of the situation. Barnes wanted a 4 for a 34 homecoming. That would give him 72 for the round and 293 for his grand total. Hagen could beat that of course, but he would have to be careful. Pars to the end would bring him in a winner over Barnes by two strokes.

It so happened that that last hole made all the difference to Barnes and Hagen. Instead of getting his par 4 Jim sank a putt from the edge of the green for a 3, finishing in 71, whereas Walter when he came along took three to get down from the fringe of the carpet, missing on his second putt from a distance of four feet or less.

Hagen's ball seemed to have come to rest in a small depression such as a high approach will sometimes make on a green. It was a most dramatic finish. Barnes walked down from the club plazza as Hagen completed his round and extending his hand remarked: "Well, Walter, here we are again. It's another play off."

For, when he won the metropolitan open in 1916 Hagen had to play off with Barnes and Charles Hoffner of Philmont, winning by a stroke—that stroke, incidentally, which Barnes was penalized when he had the ball hit him on a rebound from a bunker.

Wanted to Throw Away Putter.

The 78 which Barnes hung up in the morning was like a nightmare, and Jim declared that if ever he felt like throwing away his putter it was then. Not a thing would go down for him unless it happened to be on the lip of the cup, save on the home green, where as last the spell broke and he holed from the edge. On at least eight greens he missed short putts.

And there were other happenings to illustrate how things will sometimes go with a golfer when it is not his day. For instance on the long fourteenth against the wind Barnes hit a beauty from the tee and followed with a brassie that was whizzing merrily along the line of trees, headed for a lie between the bunkers and the ditch and within easy third of the green. It was a grand shot, but, lo! a tree pushed out a gaunt limb, caught the ball and dropped it like a shot bird into the sand pits.

Barnes got a 6 there instead of a 5, or maybe a 4, and had teed up and was just in the act of pulling back for his drive when something dropped from above and knocked the ball off the tee. Jim's first thought was that some practical joker in the gallery had forgotten himself, but the cause of the disturbance was nothing more than an apple that, ready to drop, had waited until that particular moment to break away.

And while Barnes was missing them in that third round Hagen was holing them. Walter began badly with a 5, but after that it was golf of the first water right up to the last putt. A 2 at the ninth and another at the tenth on long putts helped a lot. The few times that the holder of the national, metropolitan and French open championships did get off the line he retrieved himself in brilliant style, while, as denoted, he backed up this fine through-the-green play by sound putting. The cards of the leaders:

Hagen—

Out	5	3	4	6	4	4	4	4	2	—36
In	2	3	3	5	3	4	4	4	4	—33—69
Out	4	3	4	5	6	4	4	4	4	—38
In	3	4	4	5	5	3	4	4	5	—37—73—142

Barnes—

Out	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	6	4	—42
In	3	4	4	4	6	3	4	5	3	—36—78
Out	4	3	6	5	4	3	4	4	5	—38
In	3	4	4	4	5	2	4	4	3	—33—71—149

The Scores.

Name.	Club.	1st 36 rd.	2d rd.	3d rd.	Tl
Jim Barnes,	Sunset Hill	143	78	71	292
Walter Hagen,	New York	148	75	69	292
J. D. Edgar,	Druid Hills	147	73	76	296
W. Macfarlane,	Port Wash.	144	75	78	297
Tom McNamara,	Siwanoy	148	77	75	300
Charles Hoffner,	Philmont	149	76	75	300
J. Forrester,	Meadow Brook	148	77	76	301
Wilfrid Reid,	Wilmington	147	77	78	302
Emmet French,	Youngstown	150	77	75	302
Joe Sylvester,	St. Albans	151	76	75	302
Jess W. Sweetser,	Siwanoy	152	75	77	304
John Golden,	Tuxedo	151	76	77	304
Jack Dowling,	Scarsdale	154	76	75	305
John Farrell,	Quaker Ridge	151	74	80	305
George McLean,	Great Neck	155	78	73	306
W. Leach,	Merchantville	154	76	77	307
Eugene Sarazen,	Fort Wayne	154	82	71	307
F. McNamara,	Cherry Valley	155	77	75	307
C. Anderson,	Lawrence Park	155	76	77	308
Alex Smith,	Shinnecossett	152	79	77	308
Pat O'Hara,	Shackamaxon	155	76	77	308
Tom Kerrigan,	Siwanoy	157	77	74	308
Louis Tellier,	Brae Burn	152	81	76	309
*H. J. Topping,	Greenwich	157	72	81	310
A. Culci,	Westogue	157	78	75	310
Willie Ogg,	Atlanta	159	73	78	310
T. Harmon, Jr.,	Hudson Riv.	159	79	73	311
James Donaldson,	Norwood	150	82	79	311
Frank Hunt,	Mosholu	158	78	75	311
Arthur Reid,	Ardsley	154	79	78	311
Chris Shea,	Trenton	157	74	81	312
Willie Maguire,	Houston	153	77	82	312
Charles Clarke,	Engineers	156	80	78	314
Alex Gerard,	Baltusrol	158	80	76	314
Chas. P. Beschler,	Maryland	155	81	78	314
George Sparling,	Brookaw	156	78	78	315
George Thompson,	Mt. Vernon	156	77	82	315
Wm. Braid,	Upper Montclair	157	79	80	316
Fred Canausa,	Oak Ridge	160	81	76	317
Tom Mulgrew,	Hackensack	160	78	79	317
Joe Mitchell,	Montclair	156	83	76	317
A. J. Sanderson,	Sleepy Hol.	160	83	75	318
Alex Campbell,	Rockport	156	85	77	318
Dan Macide,	Century	160	80	78	318
*T. D. Armour,	Loth'n. Scot.	163	80	76	319
Hugh Clasby,	Trenton	157	77	85	319
George Smith,	unattached	156	81	83	320
Gordon Smith,	Sunningdale	160	81	80	321
Nick de Mane,	Huntington	150	83	88	321
E. K. McCarthy,	Jacksonville	157	83	83	323
Arthur Beebe,	West End	161	82	81	324
Frank Dowling,	Scarsdale	158	81	88	327
William Gourlay,	Suburban	159	83	85	327
James Dante,	Rockaway Riv.	162	83	83	328
E. D. Newnham,	Pine Orch'd.	163	84	81	328
John Druker,	North Shore	166	80	83	329
R. L. Finkenstaedt,	Columbia	164	83	82	329
J. C. Dalgleish,	Westfield	165	80	87	332
George Jacobus,	Ridgewood	159	93	91	343

Withdrew—Jack Burgess, Asheville; Bayard Beebe, West End; Frank Belwood, Garden City; George Kerrigan, Northampton; Ernest Anderson, Lawrence Park; James C. Farrell, Quaker Ridge; Ernest Killick, Wee Burn.

SHE SUES 'POP DALY' TO KEEP SIX CHILDREN

If William C. Daly, veteran among horse trainers and better known as "Father Bill," decides to run up to Saratoga next week to look over the races, his six children will accompany him only over the protests of his wife. Mrs. Daly made that clear yesterday to Justice Fawcett in the Brooklyn Supreme Court, when she sought an injunction against such goings on.

Counsel for Mrs. Daly appeared in court to explain that "Father Bill" is going up to the races and that he has indicated his intention of taking the youngsters along with him. He followed out that programme last summer, it was stated. Mrs. Daly's lawyer then explained that the return to Brooklyn was marked by the mother's discovery that the little Dalys were mussed up and altogether untidy.

"Father Bill's" counsel denied all this and then explained that the veteran's plans for racing week were, so to speak, up in the air. He hasn't even decided that he will go up to Saratoga himself.

The case was adjourned until early next week, when it will be placed before Justice Scudder, who is familiar with the troubles of the Daly family as a result of past litigation.

FAG END RACING AT EMPIRE TRACK

Small Fields of Poor Horses and Weird Riding.

By HENRY V. KING.

The racing at the Empire City track yesterday afternoon was worse than mediocre. The fields were small, the riding poor and the quality of most of the horses exceedingly low.

In the White Plains Highweight Handicap the feature of the card there was some semblance of class. It was a sprint for all ages over the short six furlong course. Richard F. Carman's Carmandale, shouldering the top weight of 132 pounds was returned the winner, with Capt. Hershler second and The Boy third. It furnished a thrilling contest all the way and at the finish the proverbial blanket could have covered all three horses. Some of the spectators believed it was a dead heat but the judges said Carmandale passed them a head in front of Captain Hershler and that The Boy was a neck back.

Carmandale set the pace throughout and ran a powerful race until the last sixteenth of a mile. There he tired and Wilson had to do his mightiest to land him the winner. It was the first appearance of Captain Hershler and The Boy in these parts and both ran far above expectations.

The Hillsdale purse for three-year-olds at one mile went to J. W. Bean's Rubidium in a driving finish by a head. Jadda was second, eight lengths in front of Penelope, the only other contestant.

Joaquina galloped to an easy victory in the opening event. He raced in third place to the entrance of the stretch. There Mary Head and Hope Princess ran wide and allowed him to sneak through on the rail and save a half a dozen lengths. At the end he was eased up a length and a half in front of George Bovee. Mary Head was a similar distance back.

Frank Waters, one of the most consistent platers in training, won the second event at one mile and seventy yards. Tetley was second and Nellie York third.

Hopkins put up what proved to be a masterful ride on Tufter in the fifth race. He went to the front after rounding the turn and then pulled back while going up the hill and allowed War Club and Porte Drapeau to set the pace. Then he came on again in the stretch and in a driving finish won by half a length. While he was pulling up and letting the other get away the crowd groaned and to the majority it was the weirdest ride they had ever seen. Some of the more excited even called for the stewards to see what Hopkins was doing with his mount. It is dollars to doughnuts that if Tufter had been beaten he would have been called before the officials.

The Millbrook purse furnished an upset when Trimble beat Eternity and Quicksand. Eternity was an odds on favorite, with Quicksand, a Whisk Broom colt belonging to H. P. Whitney, a heavily backed second choice. Eternity broke well and immediately assumed command. But before the turn had been reached Quicksand displayed a great burst of speed and went to the front in a few jumps. Entering the homestretch Quicksand was stepping along in the van at a lively pace and seemed the winner. But he ran wide and so did Eternity. This gave Thimble a chance to come through on the rail. He did and overhauled the leaders to win easily by two lengths.

Jockey Schuttinger, who rode Dark Horse in the Wakefield Handicap, will be called before the stewards this afternoon and requested to tell if he saw any rough riding by Ted Rice in that event. Dark Horse was practically left at the post and was behind Knobble, ridden by Rice, and Moody, with Coltletti up, when in the backstretch, where Rice is alleged to have grabbed Moody's saddle cloth. Other persons also will be asked questions about the race.

To-day is getaway day at the Yonkers track and for it a fair card has been arranged. The feature is the Mount Vernon Handicap. In it Sea Mint, Royallieu, Minto, Cromwell, Irish Dream and On Watch are named to start.

2:04 PACE IS EASY FOR PRINCESS MARY

Steps Second Heat in 2:03 1-2 Her Best Mark.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 30.—Interest in the midsummer race meet here was maintained up to the very last day, another excellent crowd being present and one that broke all records for a getaway day programme. More than six thousand were entertained by the four events, of which the feature was the 2:04 pace. Princess Mary won it easily by speed in the homestretch, when Fleming called on her to pass Baroness Edgewood, who was a pacemaker each mile until the seven-eighths pole was reached. The second mile in 2:03½ was a new record for the Canadian mare.

Geers drove another winning race today when he put over Lecco Gratton in the second division of the 2:14 pace. Bonique won the third heat and General Wilson was the chief contender against Lecco Gratton in the first two heats.

In the 2:15 trot Dottie Day won a straight heat victory over a field of ten. Alfeola, the original favorite, could get no closer than second in the first heat and then showed ordinary form the other miles.

Ed Allen, driver of Single G., and beaten by Sanardo in last Monday's free-for-all pace, to-day was fined $500 and suspended for thirty days by the Grand Circuit judges. Single G. lost the race after pacing the first mile in 2:01, the fastest mile of the season. The judges also fined Driver Thornton of J. W., $50 for not trying to win the 2:13 trot to-day.

2:14 Pace—Second division; purse $1,000.

Lecco Gratton, ch. h., by Lecco Wilkes (Geers)	1	1	2
Bonique, b. m., by Count Boni (Palin)	5	3	1
General Wilson, b. g., by General Mars (Martin)	2	2	4
The Boston Man, b. h., by Northern Man (W. Fleming)	3	4	3

Midget Hal, Dick Volo and Hedgewood Star also started.

Time, 2:07¼, 2:06¼, 2:07¼.

2:15 Class Trot—Purse $1,000.

Dottie Day, b. m., by Morgan Axworthy (McDonald)	1	1	1
Britton Finch, b. g., by Silver Finch (Tallman)	5	2	3
Van H., ro. g., by Borderion (Whitehead)	6	3	2
Alfeola, b. m., by Bergin (Eagan)	2	7	4
Baroness Hanover, Maharba, Hollywood King, Sammy R., Betty Smith, Trumpeter and Viola Watts also started.			

Time, 2:07¾, 2:07¾, 2:08.

2:04 Pace—Purse $5,000.

Princess Mary, b. m., by Lloyd Bells (V. Fleming)	1	1	1
Baroness Edgewood, ro. m., by Baron Review (Childs)	2	2	2
Esther R., b. m., by Baronwood King (Murphy)	3	3	3

Time, 2:04¼, 2:03½, 2:10¾.

2:13 Trot—Purse $1,000.

Elisa Dillon, b. m., by Dillon Axworthy (Hyde)	2	5	1
Alle Ashbrook, b. g., by Ashbrook (Ruff)	5	1	2
J. W., b. g., by Duke Ideal (Thornton)	1	6	4
Letanna S., b. h., by Unko (Morrison)	3	2	3

Baroness Cochato and Miss Clara Mae also started.

Time, 2:06½, 2:08½, 2:07¾, 2:10½.

WOMEN IN TENNIS FINAL TO-DAY.

Miss Marie Wagner and Miss Clare Cassel, the New York State doubles champions, are to meet Miss Phyllis Walsh and Mrs. Deforest Candee in the final round of the Long Island doubles championship at the Woodmere Club to-day, beginning at 4 o'clock.

HIGH LIGHTS AND SHADOWS IN ALL SPHERES OF SPORT

By DANIEL.

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HAVING polished off the Cardinals to the satisfaction of the fans of New York, and moved into third place, the Giants to-day will enter upon a perhaps sterner test of their ability to climb higher in the National League race. They will open a four game series with the Reds, who come to the Harlem field with a record of three out of four against the league leading Dodgers. The last time the Reds visited the Polo Grounds the Giants were not as formidable as they are to-day, but they managed to win two out of three. Pat Moran's club is not regarded as highly now as it was on that occassion. His pitchers seem to have gone wrong—and for a good reason. The partial collapse of his pitching has had a poor effect on the rest of the club. Eller, Ring and Sallee, who with Ruether, helped so greatly in winning the pennant and then the world's championship of 1919, are not the stalwarts of last season. The new pitching rules are responsible.

Sallee cannot be effective without the use of resin. It will be remembered that when the Reds were here last Sallee worked the resin trick in defiance of the rules and the umpires, and was ordered from the game, fined and suspended. He has not been of great help to the Reds since. Eller has been divested of his shine ball because of the prohibition against the use of parafine, and he, too, is having a hard time getting by. As for Ring, he has a fine fast ball, but there is a suspicion that he, too, made use of some foreign agency in 1919. Ruether still is one of the best southpaws in the game, but gives Moran a lot of worry because of his tendency to disregard training rules.

It will be seen that the Reds, while they are hitting pretty hard, and not any too well equipped for a critical series with a foe as strong as the Giants have proved themselves to this last week. The Giants are outhitting every other club in the league. They are getting good pitching and are fielding flawlessly and sensationally. In four games with the Cardinals they gathered fifty-nine hits, an average of close to fifteen for a contest, which, it must be admitted, is considerable clouting. They faced twelve pitchers and knocked out every one of the four hurlers who started for the Cardinals. The series with the Reds is fraught with great possibilities for the New York club, which, before many more days pass, may be found at the top of the heap.

Say That American League Ball Is the Liveller.

The debate as to whether the American League is using a lively ball has broken out anew. Batsmen of the National League declare that the other major is using a ball with more rubber at the core. Some of the National League club owners, Barney Dreyfuss among them, have obtained some of the American League balls and are going to have them taken apart and compared with the "innards" of a National League ball. Not that it matters much to them, but they are curious.

The talk of a liveller ball in the American League gained some headway in the National League the other day, when Bob Meusel of the Yankees sent a letter to his brother "Irish" of the Phillies, and with it an American League ball. "You ought to be in this league, with the lively ball," Bob of the Yankees wrote to "Irish." The outfielder of the Phillies put the American League ball into batting practice last Wednesday and saw it hit over the left field fence. Nobody remembers when that stunt was done before in the Phillies' park. An American League ball is being tried out in batting practice by the Giants.

We do not believe that there is any difference between the American and the National League ball. The fact is that the official ball of both leagues is much faster this year than it has been in the last twenty years. Several factors are responsible. It seems likely that the balls for 1921 will be made the same way, for the public appears to enjoy games in which the hitting is heavy and in which balls are driven into stands and out of the park. It may take another season, but there will be a reaction, for that sort of thing is bound to pall.

Kilbane Again Does a Little Spoofing.

Once more Johnny Kilbane bobs up with that old joke of his. He announces that he has decided to present the world's featherweight title to Kid Wolfe, also of Cleveland. The title, we are informed, is to be a wedding present to Wolfe. If Kilbane wants to make Wolfe a present of something he had better give him something which really belongs to Kilbane. The world's featherweight title is Kilbane's as long as he defends it successfully. He cannot give it to anybody any more than he could present the Brooklyn Bridge to Wolfe. Kilbane is wise enough to know better.

International Polo Trial Match To-day.

Now that the America's Cup races are over there will be more interest in, and more attention will be paid to, the trials for the American polo team. The best players in the country are playing matches every Saturday at Meadow Brook. There will be a big match there this afternoon, at half past four o'clock. The public is invited.

SUN AND HERALD RACING CHART

EMPIRE CITY RACETRACK, July 30.—Clear; track fast.

657 FIRST RACE—For two-year-olds. Selling. Purse, $1,033.33. Five and one-half furlongs. Start good. Won easily. Place driving. Post, 2:33. Off, 2:38. Winner, b. f., 2, by Garry Hermann—Joannina. Owner and trainer, S. A. CLOPTON. Time, 1:08 3-5.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	PP.	St.	¼	½	¾	Fin.	Jockey.	Open.	High.	Close.	Place.	Sh.
650¹	Joaquina	109	3	3	4	1ʰ	1ʰ	1¹½	Coltletti	1-2	3-5	2-5	—	—
638³	George Bovee	102	2	2	1ʰᵈ	2ᵈ	2ᵈ	2¹½	Ponce	8-1	8-1	7-1	1-1	—
656	Mary Head	108	4	4	3ʰ	4	4	3ʰ	Barrett	10-1	10-1	8-1	8-5	—
615	Hope Princess	108	1	1	2	3	3	4	Buxton	11-5	5-1	5-1	4-5	—

Joaquina came through on the rail entering home turn, opened up a big gap in the stretch and won galloping. George Bovee easily best of the other two. Mary Head outgamed Hope Princess in the drive for third place.

Joaquina wore blinkers.

Scratched—Fading Star, Rustler and Walk Up.

658 SECOND RACE—For three-year-olds and upward. Purse, $1,033.33. One mile and seventy yards. Winner, ch. g., 5, by King James—Lacona. Owner, R. FIRNENO. Trainer, C. Buxton. Time, 1:46 2-3. Start bad. Won driving. Place same. Post, 3:01. Off, 3:03.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	PP.	St.	¼	½	¾	M.	Fin.	Jockey.	Open.	High.	Close.	Place.	Sh.
584	F. Waters	107	6	3	2½	2¹½	1¹½	1¹½	1¾	Buxton	2-1	16-5	3-1	1-1	1-2
631³	Tetley	107	9	1	5ʰ	6ʰ	5ʰ	4¹⁰	2¹½	Colt'll	1-1	7-5	11-10	2-5	1-5
649²	Nelle Yorke	92	5	5	3¹½	3½	3½	3ʰ	3ʰ	Coney	15-1	15-1	15-1	5-1	5-2
646	Liola	93	8	7	4	4	2	2	4	Wida	10-1	12-1	12-1	4-1	2-1
614	Beauty Sl'p	102	10	4	6	7	7	7	5	Jarvis	40-1	40-1	40-1	15-1	6-1
614	Tom Brooks	107	4	8	8	5	6	6	6	Ponce	20-1	20-1	12-1	5-1	2-1
631	Cot'll Grey	102	3	2	1	1	4	5	7	Hopkins	40-1	40-1	40-1	15-1	8-1
631	Hongkong	107	2	9	9	9	9	9	8	Barrett	8-1	10-1	10-1	4-1	8-5
634	J. David	102	1	10	10	10	10	10	9	King	40-1	40-1	20-1	8-1	4-1
631	Millrace	102	7	6	7	8	8	8	10	Wilson	20-1	20-1	15-1	5-