Racing His Car at Rate of 101 Miles an Hour, Tommy Milton Beats Oldfield for First Prize in $30,000 Auto Race

MILTON SURPRISES IN HARKNESS RACE

Auto Driver Not Figured in Possible Winners Triumphs Over Field of Stars.

COVERS 100 MILES IN 58:31

Oldfield, Vail and De Palma Follow in Order on Sheepshead Bay Track.

Tommy Milton, wearing the most expansive smile of his short and speedy career, zipped first across the finish line in the Harkness Handicap Race at the Sheepshead Bay Speedway yesterday. He had forced his Duesenberg to an average speed of a little over 101 miles an hour and covered 100 miles in 58 minutes and 31 seconds.

For nearly an hour the roaring machines had buzzed by the grand stand, the crowd of 50,000 sending out a deep diapason of approval as they leaned forward eagerly watching the more spectacular brushes of individual stars beside whom young Tommy Milton was unknown. And then in the last ten miles of desperate driving the crowd became aware of the fact that the slim gray car clinging to De Palma's fleeing shadow was really in the lead.

Barney Oldfield, hero of many a thrilling contest both at the shorter and longer distances, finished second, his time for the distance being 59 minutes and one-fifth of a second, and following Oldfield came Ira Vail, whose time was 59 minutes and 20 seconds. Ralph De Palma, another veteran driver, finished in fourth place.

Milton's victory gave a fitting finish to a race that was replete with thrills of the kind that one does not mind seeing, for there was not a serious accident, although stark tragedy hung over the bowl shaped track several times during the afternoon. The terrific heat which hung over the boards in shimmering waves ate up the life of tires, and time and again they flew in exploding fragments or ripped into long flailing ribands. Drivers by marvellous skill wrenched their cars from skidding slides that drew gasps from the frightened around the arena.

Favorite Forced to Retire.

It was steady and yet brilliant driving which won Tommy Milton the right to claim the largest share of the $30,000 as the price of his gamble with death. The race proved again, as speedway races so often do, that it is not hair raising bursts of speed which win a long drive.

The Italianlike swoops in dizzy speed of Dario Resta brought him retirement in the middle of the contest. The determination of Chevrolet, favorite and only driver to start from scratch, was more than his wrecked machine would stand. Mulford too, the grinning, forcing master of many a hard fought race in past years, drove his car beyond its capacity and was forced to drop out.

But let it not be thought that Milton, whirring his unnoticed way about the track while his more distinguished rivals were falling by the wayside, won merely by a process of elimination. He showed that he could rise to the occasion when it arrived as well as any of them, for in the latter laps, when De Palma was burning his way through mile after mile, his long yellow car reeling them off smoothly at 106 and 108 miles an hour, Milton clung to him like a brother.

De Palma Makes Bid for Lead.

Once it seemed that De Palma was merely playing with him. Forcing his machine to the limit of its power Ralph sped by Milton as if the gray machine were merely loafing in the back stretch and led him for half a lap around the track in a pace that was clocked as one of the fastest of the afternoon. But when the two machines drew abreast the grand stand Milton nosed his way to the front again, and held it doggedly for the remainder of the way.

The success of the handicappers was proved in the way the cars ran during the latter stages of the race, but this same thing was what spelled disaster to many of the cars which started near the end of the field. Of the first five cars only two were running at the finish. But of all the accidents that forced men from the race none brought the hearts of the spectators into their throats so much as the one which befell Resta, although strangely enough he did not know of it until he was safe.

Narrow Escape for Resta.

The curly haired Italian had jumped away from the starting line in a burst of speed which brought a chorus of "vivas" from his compatriots in the stand, and for lap after lap urged his machine at a pace which brought him rapidly up through most of the others. His machine, which he designed himself and whose complaints he knows as a mother knows the symptoms of her child, had purred its way through twenty laps and it looked as if Resta would have to be reckoned with at the finish despite his handicap.

But as he neared the fortieth mile he felt a faltering in the speed of his machine and pulled down the bank as he neared the home stretch. As he came abreast of the edge of the grand stand a shout went up as a little tongue of flame shot out under his hood. It spread until the entire underpart of the engine was blazing, and still Resta rolled nonchalantly along toward his pit, waving his hand for mechanics.

As his speed slackened to a pace at which a man could run, from under the engine came a flash and long ribbons of flame licked back and up and, warned by one of his pitmen running toward him with an extinguisher, Resta looked down and noticed the fire for the first time. He stopped with a jerk then and jumped out.

The flames shot up and then died as half a dozen men pumped chemicals on the blaze and the crowd in the grandstand settled back in relief.

Some of them remembered that it was in the same way that Harry Grant, winner of a Vanderbilt cup and one of the most popular drivers in the game, was burned to death as he drove on this track. But in Grant's case the flames burst out and enveloped him as he drove and he died without a chance to save himself. Perhaps that memory also was the reason Resta seized the hand of the pit man who had warned him and wrung it warmly.

50,000 Persons See Race.

It was scorchingly hot in the open places around the stands and on the track, not the kind of day the managers of the race would have selected if they had had their way, but they were glad for even this surcease from the rains of the week. The great stand, which holds 40,000 persons, was packed long before the races began, and at least 10,000 more were in the inclosure and in the cars parked along the bowl.

While they were waiting two airplanes from Mineola, dropped down out of the hazy sky until they were sailing close over the track, and one of them had a race with one of the machines which were working out for the big race. It was interesting, but not what one might call exciting. Bombs were sent up which exploded and sent forth flags of the Allies to float lazily across the field, and then the first heats of the Futurity Handicap were run off.

It was nearly 5 o'clock when the long lines of machines were run out for the final race of 100 miles. They were formed on the inside in twos to make room for the ones who got away first and gained nearly two laps on the men near scratch. Some of them had a handicap that seemed unbeatable. There was Rudolph Wehr with six minutes advantage over the fleet Chevrolet, who was the only one to start from scratch.

The cars went off in bunches, but it was not until Ira Vail, Tommy Milton, Eddy Hearne and Barney Oldfield, with the ever present cigar, broke away from the line with handicaps of a little over two minutes that the crowd thought the race had started. Oldfield had chopped the top from his "golden dragon" and left little behind, so that as he flew around it seemed as if he were likely to drop off on to the track any minute.

Mulford, in one of the maroon colored Frontenacs, got off with a handicap of 2:05, then Resta went away with a handicap of 2:02. There was a little wait, for Ralph De Palma had a handicap of 1:01. During the interval Katherine Stinson, who had just completed her flight from Chicago to New York, went out to the side of the track and shouted greetings to Chevrolet, who genially waved his hand.

De Palma Off With a Roar.

Then with a roar De Palma's yellow Packard jumped forward and even Miss Stinson, used as she is to the sharp purr of her own motor, started a bit at its bark. Two laps behind the others and nearly a lap behind the fleet De Palma, Chevrolet darted forward and began to eat up the distance. The race in the first laps was one of the prettiest duels between these two men which have been seen on the Speedway.

De Palma forced his flitting yellow streak into such a pace that at the end of the first lap he had gained slightly on Chevrolet, and in the ninth lap of the two mile track he sped past Chevrolet with a burst of speed which carried him by the grand stand a length in the lead. They held this position until the twelfth, when Chevrolet again loosened up his maroon car and took the lead.

The crowd had forgotten for the time being that there were any other cars in the race, as they stood on their seats and watched the two masters of track racing tearing through the miles. De Palma clung so closely to Chevrolet's rear wheels that it seemed foolhardy until one remembered that De Palma once said:

"There is no man in the racing game I would follow as closely as Chevrolet. He knows how to drive."

But this race inside of a race was ended abruptly in the fifteenth lap, when Chevrolet had the first of the heartbreaking stops that left him far in the rear and finally forced him out. One of his rear tires exploded from the excessive friction, and although it seemed no time at all until it had been changed, when he started again De Palma had a lead of a lap.

Milton Leads at 32d Lap.

Fetterman in the Blue Peerless was the next victim of tire trouble, and then in quick succession Hickey in the Hudson, Mulford in the Frontenac and several of the others were forced to the pits. In the twenty-fifth lap Chevrolet had again closed up behind De Palma and showed some of his inimitable skill in gaining swift yards on a rival. As they turned up the bank from the back stretch, Chevrolet climbed up steeply and just before straightening out for the rush past the grand stand he swooped down and swept by De Palma at 106 miles an hour, while the crowd went wild.

It was not until the thirty-second lap and the sixty-fourth mile that Milton nosed his way into the lead and a few of those near the judges' stand realized that he was running a race which if it were maintained, would bring him home near the front. He was leading then, with Mulford in second place and De Palma third.

In the thirty-fourth lap Milton was leading by a mile, but few in the stands knew it, as they were absorbed in the race between Chevrolet and De Palma. But when Chevrolet dropped out Milton, De Palma, Vail and Oldfield were bunched and doing an average of 105 miles an hour. The pace seemed to get faster with every lap, and it took its toll in tires that changed the places of those who ranked well up in the finish.

Hearne was the first to feel the strain in the eighty-fourth mile, when it appeared that he would win third place. He stopped at his pit and called for water for his overheated engine, and when the cap was removed a column of steam mounted. He got back into the race too late to regain his position.

Then one of Vail's tires gave under the strain as he was passing the grand stand in the ninety-fourth mile and he came startlingly near a bad spill as he swerved. The tire literally went to pieces, bits of it flying fifty feet in the air and spreading all over the track. He drove at a desperate pace on the rim, made a quick change and got back soon enough to gain and hold third place.

Milton Hanging Onto Pace.

All this time Milton had been hanging to De Palma and would not be shaken off, although the fleet Ralph put all that he knew into the roaring engine of his machine. Milton's luck seemed nothing short of marvellous, for he had been forcing his Duesenberg to do all that was in it and had not as yet made a single stop. With only two laps to go it seemed a certainty that he would win if nothing happened, and those watching held their breath and crossed their fingers lest disaster overtake him at the last minute.

But it did not, the starter waved his checked flag in Milton's face and he romped around, winner.

Oldfield, reliable old Barney, who is going to quit after this season, who once held every record up to fifty miles in the good old days of skidding about dirt tracks, came in second in 59 minutes and one-fifth of a second. Vail was third in 59 minutes and 20 seconds, and De Palma was fourth.

The Futurity Handicap was run in two trial heats and a final heat of ten miles each, and Tommy Milton showed up in the first very creditably.

Mulford won the first in 6 minutes 10 2-5 seconds, with Milton second.

Resta won the second in 6 minutes 7 seconds, with Hearne second and Chevrolet third.

The final was won by Chevrolet in 5 minutes 57 4-5 seconds, with Hearne second and Resta third.

Winners of Big Purses in Harkness Race and Part of 50,000 Persons Who Saw the Contest

ON THE WAY AROUND FOR THE FIRST LAP OF BIG RACE

DE PALMA OBJECTS.

Ralph Insists He Finished Second, Not Fourth in Auto Race.

Ralph De Palma, who was posted as finishing fourth in the 100 mile Harkness Handicap after driving his Packard aeroplane motor the entire distance without a stop, was indignant at the outcome of the race. He declared that he was absolutely certain that he had finished second instead of fourth, and denounced the decision of the judges as "an outrage."

"I am positive there was a mistake somewhere in the counting of the laps," said De Palma in his garage immediately after the big event of the day. "Fountaine, my mechanician, and I are positive that we twice lapped Oldfield, and as Barney finished ahead of Vail, who was third, this would have put me in second place. The decision of the judges putting me in fourth place is an outrage. More care should have been exercised by the scorers.

"While I would not condemn handicap racing, it seems to me from my observation of the contest to-day that it is a very hard matter to determine just what time allowance should be fixed for the contestants. Hence I am opposed to handicap racing."

ALEXANDER IS MARRIED.

MANHATTAN, Kan., June 1.—Grover Cleveland Alexander, famous pitcher, now a soldier at Camp Funston, near here, and Miss Amy Arrant of Omaha were married to-day by Probate Judge G. E. Morris.

UNION BEATS ST. LAWRENCE.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., June 1.—The Union College nine was an easy victor over St. Lawrence University here today, winning by 14 runs to 7.

Superbas Are Kept in Cellar by Cardinals

Marquard and Coombs Are Hard Hit, While Ames Is Effective—Mound City Players Score 9 to 2 Victory.

Keeping the Dodgers in the cellar appears to be the favorite pastime of the other clubs in the National League. The St. Louis Cardinals took up the work where the Braves left off and by defeating Robbie's men by 9 to 2 at Ebbets Field yesterday afternoon held them safely in the basement.

The Brooklyn athletes seemed to be sadly out of kilter in all respects. The pitching was mediocre, the fielding slovenly and the hitting, while free enough, was so scattered as to be unproductive.

The only noticeable achievement on the part of the Dodgers was Jack Coombs's feat in hitting the bull in the eighth inning with a two bagger, which netted the veteran $50.

Rube Marquard was sadly out of form. He was hit for five earned runs during the five innings he occupied the mound and issued four passes. He also made a bad throw to first that aided the Cardinals in piling up runs. Coombs was touched up for three runs in the sixth, but after that settled down and pitched airtight ball.

The Cardinals played strictly major ball. Their batting was hard and timely, fielding sharp and base running spirited and effective. Red Ames pitched one of the best games the veteran has shown in some time. But for Hickman's triple in the sixth, followed by an out at first that enabled him to score the only earned run of the Dodgers, the Robins should have been shut out. Olson's run in the first was due to a wild throw by Hornsby which let the runner to second and Zack Wheat's single after the side should have been out.

The Cards scored fluently from the opening inning. Two terrific wallops, one by Jack Smith for three bases and the other by Walter Cruise for the circuit, gave the visitors their two runs in the first.

Jack Smith's single in the third inning, Baird's sacrifice bunt on which Smith beat the throw to second, Cruise's sacrifice and Hornsby's pass filled the bases. Paulette's grounder forced Hornsby, but Smith scored.

Two more were scored in the fourth on J. D. Smyth's infield hit, Marquard's bad throw of Kavanaugh's bunt, Gonzales's single and a force out.

Hickman's muff of Cruise's fly in the fifth, which let the runner to second, an out at first and Hornsby's sacrifice fly gave the run in the fifth.

Coombs took the mound in the sixth and two bases on balls and a terrific drive by Baird to deep centre for four bases gave the Cards three in the sixth and ended their scoring.

Coombs started the eighth with a drive against the right field fence for two bags and Olson followed with a single on which Coombs was held at third. Neither man advanced another step, as O'Mara, Hickman and Z. Wheat were snuffed out in a hurry.

Manager Rickey yesterday signed Catcher Simpson of the New York Athletic Club. The score:

ST. LOUIS (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	BROOKLYN (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Smith, cf	5	2	2	0	0	0	Olson, ss	4	1	3	4	4	0
Baird, 2b	4	1	1	3	5	0	O'Mara, 3b	4	0	0	2	0	0
Cruise, lf	4	2	1	3	0	0	Hickm'n, rf	4	1	1	0	2	0
Hornsby, ss	4	0	0	2	4	0	Z. Wheat, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Paulette, 1b	4	0	0	13	0	1	Myers, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Smith, 3b	4	1	2	1	5	0	Johnston, 1b	4	0	2	6	3	0
Kavan'h, rf	1	0	0	1	0	0	Doolan, 2b	3	0	1	4	6	1
Gonzales, c	4	1	1	3	0	0	Krueger, c	4	0	0	6	2	0
Ames, p	4	0	0	1	0	0	Marquard, p	1	0	0	0	2	1
							Coombs, p	1	0	1	2	0	0
Totals	32	9	8	27	16	1	*M. Wheat	1	0	1	0	0	0
							Totals	34	2	10	27	17	4

*Batted for Marquard in the eighth inning.

St. Louis	2	0	1	2	1	3	0	0	0–9
Brooklyn	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0–2

Two base hits—Johnston, Doolan, M. Wheat, Coombs. Three base hits—Smith, Hickman. Home runs—Baird, Cruise. Stolen base—Smith. Sacrifice hits—Cruise, Kavanaugh, Doolan. Sacrifice fly—Paulette. Double plays—Baird, Smyth and Paulette; Hornsby, Baird and Paulette; Olson, Doolan and Johnston. Left on bases—St. Louis, 5; Brooklyn, 6. First base on errors—St. Louis, 3; Brooklyn, 1. Bases on balls—Off Marquard, 4 (Cruise, Gonsales, Hornsby, Baird); off Coombs, 2 (Kavanaugh, Gonzales). Hits—Off Marquard, 5 in 5 innings; off Coombs, 3 in 4 innings. Earned runs—Off Marquard, 5; off Coombs, 3; off Ames, 1. Struck out—By Marquard, 2 (Hornsby, Paulette); by Coombs, 2 (Ames, Paulette); by Ames, 3 (Marquard, O'Mara, Hickman). Losing pitcher—Marquard. Umpires—Messrs. Rigler and Moran.

17 HITS FOR SENATORS.

Maul Cleveland Pitchers and Win by 11 to 6 Score.

CLEVELAND, June 1.—(American)—Washington batted the Cleveland pitchers for seventeen hits to-day and won, 11 to 6. Thomas, with Bolton, last year, made his debut with Cleveland and made two hits. The score:

WASHINGTON (A.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	CLEVELAND (A.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Shotton, rf	5	3	3	1	0	0	Graham, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Judge, 1b	5	1	3	7	0	0	Chapm'n, ss	4	0	1	4	5	0
Foster, 3b	5	2	2	3	0	0	Speaker, cf	5	0	1	2	0	0
Milan, cf	5	1	2	2	0	0	Wamb'ss, 3b	4	1	0	2	3	1
Shanks, lf	3	1	1	2	0	0	Roth'rf	4	1	2	2	1	1
Morgan, 2b	5	0	0	1	2	0	Wood, 1b	4	2	1	13	0	0
Lavan, ss	4	2	2	1	1	1	Evans, 3b	2	1	1	1	1	0
Picinich, c	3	0	1	4	0	0	O'Neil, c	3	1	2	3	0	0
Harper, p	2	1	0	0	2	0	Thomas, c	3	0	2	2	0	0
Shaw, p	1	0	0	0	1	0	Coumbe, p	1	0	1	1	2	0
							Enzman, p	2	0	0	0	3	0
							Groom, p	0	0	0	1	0	0
							*Miller	1	0	0	0	0	0
							†Turner	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	39	11	17	27	10	1	Totals	39	6	12	27	16	2

*Batted for Coumbe in fourth inning.
†Batted for Groom in sixth inning.

Washington	4	0	0	2	0	3	0	1	1–11
Cleveland	0	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	2–6

Two base hits—Picinich, Shotton, Lavan, Harper, Foster, O'Neill, Roth, 2. Three base hits—Shanks, Speaker. Home run—Judge. Stolen base—Foster. Sacrifice hits—Shanks, Picinich. Sacrifice fly—Shanks. Double play—Shotton and Foster. Left on bases—Washington, 4; Cleveland, 11. First base on errors—Washington, 1; Cleveland, 1. Bases on balls—By Harper, 6; by Shaw, 1; By Coumbe, 1; by Enzmann, 2; by Groom. Winning pitcher—Harper. Losing pitcher—Coumbe.

BENDER NOT TO REPORT.

Yankees Relinquish Claim on Indian Pitcher.

CHICAGO, June 1.—The New York Americans to-day relinquished their claim to Chief Bender, the Indian baseball pitcher.

Bender was claimed by the New York club after waiver price, but the veteran informed the officials that he would not report to them before July 1, and this arrangement was not satisfactory.

Bender is employed in a shipbuilding yard in the East.

HEILMANN'S DRIVE BREAKS DEADLOCK

Brings Victory to Detroit Over Red Sox in Thirteenth by 4 to 3.

DETROIT, Mich., June 1.—(American)—Detroit defeated Boston, 4 to 3, in thirteen innings to-day. Heilmann drove in the winning run with a two base hit, far over Strunk's head, which scored Young, who had singled and reached second on an out. The score:

BOSTON (A.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	DETROIT (A.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Hooper, rf	5	2	2	4	0	0	O. Bush, ss	5	1	0	4	4	1
Shean, 1b	6	0	3	5	0	0	Young, 3b	6	1	1	5	0	1
Strunk, cf	6	1	0	1	0	0	Veach, lf	6	1	2	3	0	1
W'man, lf	6	0	1	0	0	0	Heilman, rf	4	1	2	1	0	0
McInnis, 1b	6	0	2	14	2	0	B. Jones, 1b	5	0	0	12	0	0
Thomas, 2b	3	0	0	3	1	0	Walker, cf	5	0	2	4	0	0
Scott, ss	6	0	0	2	3	0	Vitt, 3b	4	0	3	1	3	0
Agnew, c	2	0	0	3	4	0	Yelle, c	5	0	1	6	1	0
Schang, c	2	0	0	3	2	0	Spencer, c	1	0	0	3	0	0
J. Bush	3	0	0	2	1	0	Kallio, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Mays, p	1	0	1	0	4	0	Cunningham, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
*Ruth	1	0	0	0	0	0	†Cobb	0	0	0	0	0	0
							‡Dressen	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	42	4	10	39	14	3	Totals	42	3	10	37	23	0

*Batted for J. Bush in the ninth inning.
†One out when winning run was scored.
‡Batted for Yelle in the ninth inning.
‡Batted for Kallio in the ninth inning.

Boston	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0–3
Detroit	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1–4

Two base hits—Veach, Heilman. Stolen base—Hooper. Sacrifice hit—Thomas. Double plays—Agnew and McInnis; J. Bush, Scott and McInnis; Schang and Shean. Left on bases—Boston, 10; Detroit, 8. First base on errors—Boston, 2. Bases on balls—Off J. Bush, 6 off Mays, 1; off Kallio, 4. Hits—Off J. Bush, 6 in 8; off Mays, 4 in 4 1-3; off Kallio, 8 in 9; off Cunningham, 2 in 4. Struck out—By J. Bush, 1; by Mays, 1; by Kallio, 4; by Cunningham, 3. Wild pitches—Kallio, 2. Winning pitcher, Cunningham; losing pitcher, Mays.

PHILLIES' RALLY WINS.

Four Runs in the Eighth Defeat Cincinnati.

PHILADELPHIA, June 1.—(National)—Philadelphia came from behind in the eighth inning to-day and beat Cincinnati 5 to 2. With the score 2 to 1 and one out in the eighth, Williams drove the ball over the right field fence for a home run and four consecutive hits followed, accounting for a total of four runs. The score:

CINCINNATI (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	PHILADELPHIA (N.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Groh, 3b	4	0	1	4	0	1	Bancroft, ss	3	0	2	2	3	0
L. M'gee, 3b	4	0	1	2	0	0	Williams, cf	2	1	2	4	0	0
Roush, cf	4	0	2	2	0	0	Stock, 3b	4	1	2	1	2	0
S. M'gee, 1b	3	0	1	10	0	0	Luderus, 1b	4	1	1	13	0	0
Bressler, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Cravath, rf	4	1	4	0	0	0
Neale, rf	4	1	1	0	1	0	Meusel, lf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Piburne, ss	4	1	0	2	0	0	McCarran, 2b	4	0	0	2	0	0
Wingo, c	3	0	2	7	0	0	Burns, c	2	0	0	2	3	0
Smith, p	2	0	0	0	0	0	*Fitzgerald	1	0	0	0	0	0
							Adams, c	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	2	9	36	2	1	Mayer, p	3	1	1	0	4	0
							Totals	32	5	12	27	14	0

*Batted for Burns in seventh inning.

Cincinnati	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	4	x–5

Two base hits—Bancroft, Meusel. Three base hits—Mayer, Cravath. Home run—Williams. Sacrifice hits—Smith, Williams, Bancroft. Struck out—By Smith, 1. Base on balls—Off Smith, 1. Hit by pitcher—By Mayer (S. Magee). Double plays—Groh, L. Magee and S. Magee; Luderus (unassisted). Left on bases—Cincinnati, 5; Philadelphia, 6.

ATHLETICS DOWNED.

Beaten by Browns in Hard Hitting Game, 8 to 5.

ST. LOUIS, June 1 (American).—Hard hitting marked the first game of the series between Philadelphia and St. Louis. The Browns won, 8 to 5. The score:

PHILADELPHIA (A.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e	ST. LOUIS (A.)	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Jamies'n, rf	5	1	0	2	0	0	Tobin, cf	4	3	3	2	0	0
Oldring, lf	5	0	2	4	0	0	Austin, 3b	4	0	1	1	0	0
Walker, cf	4	0	1	0	0	0	Sisler, 1b	4	1	2	12	0	0
Burns, 1b	4	0	1	4	0	1	Demmitt, rf	3	2	2	3	0	0
Gardner, 3b	3	1	1	1	1	0	Smith, cf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Shannon, ss	2	1	1	7	2	0	Gedeon, 2b	3	0	1	3	0	0
David'n, 2b	4	1	1	4	0	0	Nunamaker, c	4	0	1	4	1	0
McAvoy, c	4	0	1	4	2	0	Gerber, ss	4	0	1	2	5	0
Myers, p	1	1	0	0	0	0	Low'milk, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Perry, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	Rogers, p	3	0	1	1	0	0
Geary, p	1	0	0	0	0	0							
*Muench	1	0	0	0	0	0	Totals	32	8	14	27	12	0
Totals	35	5	9	24	9	2							

*Batted for Geary in the ninth inning.

Philadelphia	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0–5
St. Louis	3	0	2	0	1	0	1	0	x–8

Two base hits—Gardner, McAvoy, Oldring, Gedeon, Sisler, Tobin. Three base hits—Shannon, Demmitt, Tobin. Stolen bases—Oldring, Walker, Sisler, 2; Demmitt. Sacrifice hits—Rogers, Austin. Sacrifice fly—Smith. Double plays—Shannon and Burns; McAvoy, Shannon and McAvoy. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 7; St. Louis, 6. First base on errors—St. Louis, 1. Bases on balls—Off Myers, 1; off Perry, 1; off Lowdermilk, 2; off Rogers, 2; off Geary, 1. Hits—Off Myers, 6 in 2 (none out in the third); off Perry, 4 in 2; off Geary, 4 in 4; off Lowdermilk, 5 in 1 2-3; off Rogers, 4 in 7 1-3. Struck out—By Perry, 3; by Geary, 1; by Rogers, 3. Winning pitcher, Rogers; losing pitcher, Perry.

American and National League Records.

RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

New York, 6; Chicago, 3.
Washington, 11; Cleveland, 6.
Detroit, 4; Boston, 3 (13 innings).
St. Louis, 8; Philadelphia, 5.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York, 2; Pittsburg, 0.
St. Louis, 9; Brooklyn, 2.
Philadelphia, 5; Cincinnati, 2.
Chicago, 4; Boston, 3.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.		Played.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Boston	40	25	15	.625	New York	37	26	11	.703
New York	38	23	15	.605	Chicago	36	24	12	.667
St. Louis	35	19	16	.543	Cincinnati	40	21	19	.525
Cleveland	41	21	20	.512	Pittsburg	35	17	18	.486
Chicago	34	17	17	.500	Boston	39	18	21	.462
Washington	40	17	23	.425	Philadelphia	36	16	20	.444
Philadelphia	36	14	22	.389	St. Louis	37	14	23	.378
Detroit	32	12	20	.375	Brooklyn	38	13	25	.342

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TO-DAY.

New York in Chicago.
Boston in Detroit.
Philadelphia in St. Louis.
Washington in Cleveland.

No games scheduled.

BAKER'S WONDERFUL CATCH SAVES GAME

Starts Triple Play That Shuts Off White Sox Rally in Eighth.

YANKEES WIN BY 6 TO 3

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

CHICAGO, June 1.—Herb Thormahlen faltered to-day as he was about to register another great pitching performance, but that fact did not prevent the Yankees from chalking up a victory at the expense of the world champion White Sox. Hard hitting by the Huggins troupe, combined with fielding that bordered on the spectacular, time and again carried the New Yorkers to a well earned victory over the champions. The score was 6 to 3.

The White Sox, apparently beaten by a decisive score, turned on the sensational southpaw of the Yanks in the eighth inning and it required a triple play to hold what had seemed to be a secure lead. A four run lead had been whittled in half, the bases were full and Allen Russell, successor to Thormahlen, was trying to regis er the first putout, when Baker, Pratt and Pipp collaborated in the masterpiece of baseball fielding.

Thormahlen was called in after Jack Collins's double, Murphy's Texas Leaguer to left, a pass to Eddie Collins and Felsch's single had accounted for two runs and put runners on first and second. A pretty bunt by Buck Weaver, the first home player to face Russell, again filled the corners and furnished the needed setting for the big play that was to come.

Baker's Wonderful Catch.

Chick Gandil, a hard left field hitter, was at bat. He took a healthy swing and met the ball solidly. Almost with the sound of the impact between ball and bat it seemed that Baker's left arm shot out for his spectacular catch. Baker realized at once the importance of his capture. Like a flash the ball went to Pratt at second, retiring Felsch and then it hurried along to Pipp at first, retiring Weaver for a triple play. These plays come but seldom.

Outside of this inning the champions were well tamed. They could do nothing worth while with Thormahlen up to the eighth and did nothing with Russell after the left hander left the game. Four of their nine hits were made in the eighth inning, the others being well scattered through to the other innings.

The battle produced many other features besides the triple execution. Baker was the star with the stick, just as he was in the field. He led both clubs in hitting with three solid smashes, and made a great stop off Williams in one of the earlier innings, robbing the Chicago pitcher of a hit.

Peck and Gilhooley also were prominent on the attack. Peck's contribution was a brace of doubles to the bleacher fence in left which chased in three runs and put Peck in position to carry over another. Gilhooley got two singles, each with a runner within scoring distance of the plate.

Three Gifts for Hannah.

Lefty Williams, who leads the White Sox pitchers in games won, had a sad time. Try as he would he could not get those hooks past the New York bats, and was lucky that more damage did not result. A fizzle on the squeeze play cost a run in the eighth inning after Pratt had reached third base on his double and Pipp's sacrifice. Bodie missed the sign at the plate and Pratt was an easy out. An attempted double steal by Baker and Pipp also failed.

Truck Hannah's keen eye, which netted him three passes in four trips to the plate, paved the way for the first Yankee advance. Truck walked in the third inning and reached third on Thormahlen's sacrifice and a poor throw by Williams. He was held at the final turn while Gilhooley was retired, then loafed home on Peck's double to left. Peck counted when Baker hit to left centre for two bases.

In the sixth another small string of scoreless innings by Thormahlen was broken. Murphy and Eddie Collins got singles and Huggins ordered a pass for Felsch. Thormahlen then handed Weaver a pass without any orders and Murphy ambled in.

The Yankees made considerable noise in the seventh. Bodie hit over Hap Felsch's thatch for three cushions and remained at third while Miller was retired. Hannah walked and Thormahlen fanned. Gilhooley's single sent Ping over the dish and Peck's double to left chased Hannah and Gilhooley in.

Sox Rally in Eighth.

The champions made their strong bid for the game in the eighth, only to be turned back, and the Yanks came in for another run in their last turn at bat. Miller got a single, Hannah walked and Russell advanced the pair with a sacrifice. Gilhooley's hit to right centre allowed Miller to cash in at the plate