

SALLEE, FORMER GIANT, Baffles New Yorkers

Allows McGraw's Men Only Five Hits and Holds Team Scoreless.

REDLAND BASEBALL MAD

World's Series Scenes Enacted as Cincinnati Wins, 6 to 0—Gov. Cox Among Fans.

Special Despatch to The Sun. CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 2.—Impotent with the attack in the face of the splendid pitching of Slim Sallee, the Reds on the base bats when they did manage to get on, and burdened by loose pitching, the Giants again fell before the Reds today.

New York never had a chance to win. The Giants made only five scattered hits off the baffling delivery of the veteran southpaw. Twenty-five thousand wildly enthusiastic fans, who filled the stands and overflowed into the field, went home in the seventh inning of the veteran series setting. Gov. Cox of Ohio and a party of State officials viewed the fray from a flag draped box close to the Giants' bench.

It was Pat Moran Day at Redland field, and several thousand members of the Knights of Columbus, of which Gov. Cox is a member, were besides in the throng which saw the Giants beaten. Before the game Pat was the recipient of a gold watch, the gift of his fellow knights. The presentation was made by the Governor at the plate just before the game started. There were also flowers for the great Pat.

Boquet to McGraw. John McGraw also received a huge bouquet. As the Governor handed the flowers to the Giants' leader a cheer, said to be the loudest which McGraw ever received here, went up from the stands. The crowd, in good humor because of Cincinnati's previous victory, refrained from taunting the Giants as vehemently as did the spectators at the opening game of the series, and there was no bottle throwing, as on yesterday. The park was guarded by a large force of soldiers who had been ordered to do extra duty to keep the fans on the field within the lines laid out for them.

Rube Benton was McGraw's choice for the box work. John made an unfortunate error in the first inning, when he pitched into the hands of the second and third. In the second he was saved from possible disaster by a fine throw by Rube Young which cut the Reds down in the midst of a rally, but in the third he yielded four hits and three runs, giving the Reds a comfortable lead.

Dubuc Also Ineffective. Jean Dubuc entered the box for the Giants in the sixth after Benton had been removed to make room for a pinch hitter, and he too proved ineffective. In the first inning Fletcher tripped into the mass of fans in right center, but failed to score, as Doyle was thrown out by Rariden on a tap in front of the plate. The Reds were turned back by Benton in the approved fashion in the first.

Kauff led off in the second by beating out a tap down the third base line, but Zimmerman was thrown out by Sallee. Kauff, for some reason, rounded second base and was promptly trapped on Daubert's peg to Kopf. Zimmerman was retired on Groh's excellent stop and throw of his hard hit ball.

In the Reds' half of this inning, after Roush had fled to Young, Neale doubled to left. Kopf drew a pass and Hresler lifted fly to Young. Rariden slammed a single to right, but Neale, attempting to score, was cut down at the plate on Young's rifle bullet throw to Snyder. The Giants went out in regular order in the third.

Reds Get Started. Benton got rid of Sallee on strikes in the third and then tossed Rath out at first. Daubert launched the Reds off with a single to left and Groh batted a single to right, scoring Daubert, and then Young, essaying to catch Groh at third with a peg to Zimmerman, hurried the pace far over. Sallee, when the crowd in the third, Groh crossed the plate and Roush raced to third. Neale followed with a single to left, driving in Roush. The rally ended when Fletcher threw out Roush.

After Young and Fletcher had been disposed of in the fourth, Doyle beat out a hit to Daubert. Larry, however, proceeded to smother off Sallee, and the Reds were brought up sharply when Sallee whipped the ball over to Daubert, trapping Larry, who easily was run down.

Neither side got another man on base until Cincinnati's half of the sixth. McCarty had batted for Benton in the Giants' half of this inning and Dubuc took his stand on the mound, when he did himself any better to-day than he did yesterday.

Reds Walk Bases. He first walked Roush and then, fielding Neale's sacrifice bunt, pegged the ball wide past Chase. The ball bounded on into right field and Roush dashed and the bases were cleared. Chase and the bases were cleared. Chase and the bases were cleared.

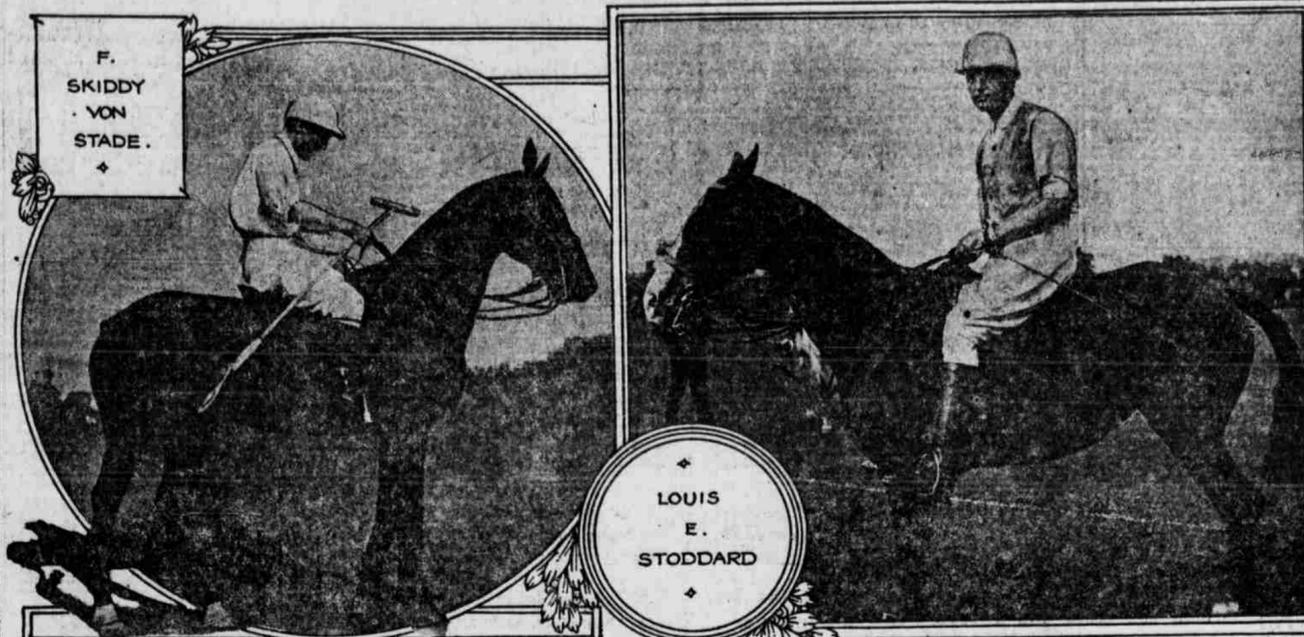
Bresler forced Kopf at second. Fletcher and Doyle making a fine play on his hard grounder, but Roush scored. Rariden hit to Doyle and Groh walked, but was thrown out at the plate. Bresler moved along from second to third when Snyder, in an attempt to catch him napping off the middle bag, hurried the ball into center field.

Rariden stole second. Sallee then dumped the ball over Young's head into the crowd for three bases, Bresler and Rariden scoring. Rath walked, but Daubert drew the inning to a close by hitting a high fly to Doyle.

In the seventh Fletcher reached first on an error by Sallee after Young had been retired, but Doyle popped to Rath and Kauff forced Fletcher at second. In Cincinnati's half of the inning, Roush tripped with one out but was left high and dry on the easy outs of Neale and Kopf. Also in this frame, Sherwood Hayes was ordered to the club house by Empire Klem for becoming too boisterous on the first base coaching line.

Zimmerman started the Giants off in the eighth with a double to left center. It proved to be the flash in the pan for Chase hit to Groh, and Heine was cut down between second and third. Chase

Polo Players Who Are Likely to Visit England Next Year for Series of International Matches



LOUIS E. STODDARD

TILDEN ADDS TO TENNIS LAURELS

Paired with Richards, Seabright Singles Victor Wins Doubles Honors.

EASY FOR CHAMPIONS

Defeat Hall and Beekman Before Big Crowd in Straight Sets, 6-3, 6-4, 6-1.

By EUGENE R. O'CONNELL. SEABRIGHT, Aug. 2.—Playing the best tennis as a team since they won the national championship last year, William T. Tilden and Vincent Richards, of Philadelphia and Vincent Richards of Philadelphia and Vincent Richards of Philadelphia.

The sun was just as hot as it was yesterday, but a cool breeze from the ocean swept across the courts and made life bearable for the players and spectators alike. The gallery was an enthusiastic one, and had plenty of opportunity to applaud, for the tennis was easily the most brilliant that has been played in the tournament.

Tilden's victory in the doubles gave him a clean-up in the tournament, as he had won the final round of the singles yesterday.

The match was just as hot as it was yesterday, but a cool breeze from the ocean swept across the courts and made life bearable for the players and spectators alike.

Tilden easily was the star of the contest. He was at his best and followed up the game who have watched the Philadelphia's play during the last couple of years immediately will realize that being at his best Tilden gave an exhibition which would be pretty hard to equal.

It was his remarkable speed and accuracy that enabled him to win so quickly and so decisively. Especially in the first set did Tilden's strong play count, for in that session Richards had not struck his stride and if Tilden had not been so brilliant the set might have been lost.

Beekman Below Form. Beekman was far below form. His strokes seemed to lack power and his judgment was not always of the best during the course of the three sets.

His strokes seemed to lack power and his judgment was not always of the best during the course of the three sets. He made six of the sets in the first set and the only other one in



DEVEREUX MILBURN

Rockaway Hunting Club Polo Team Defeats Meadow Brook Four, 8 3/4 to 3 1/2

Contest Replete With Sensational Play is Staged Before Big Gathering.

MEADOW BROOK. No. 1—Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., 6 No. 2—J. W. Webb, 5 No. 3—R. E. Strawbridge, 5 Back—D. Milburn, 10 Total, 26

Rockaway. No. 1—L. E. Stoddard, 9 No. 2—E. W. Hopping, 6 No. 3—Malcolm Stevenson, 9 Back—J. C. Cowdin, 4 Total, 27

MEADOW BROOK. No. 1—Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., 6 No. 2—J. W. Webb, 5 No. 3—R. E. Strawbridge, 5 Back—D. Milburn, 10 Total, 26

Rockaway. No. 1—L. E. Stoddard, 9 No. 2—E. W. Hopping, 6 No. 3—Malcolm Stevenson, 9 Back—J. C. Cowdin, 4 Total, 27

MEADOW BROOK. No. 1—Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., 6 No. 2—J. W. Webb, 5 No. 3—R. E. Strawbridge, 5 Back—D. Milburn, 10 Total, 26

YANKEES MAY GO ON STRIKE

Threaten Drastic Action if Carl Mays Is Not Reinstated.

"LOOSE TALK," RUPPERT Johnson to Confer With Club Officials Here Tomorrow.

There was a hull yesterday in the Carl Mays clubhouse, though Yankees officials pointed out how a fellow like Mays could have been rushed into yesterday's game in time to save it.

Johnson was received yesterday by Col. Ruppert, president of the Yankees, from Ban Johnson, president of the American League, in which the latter says he will not be in New York tomorrow, when he will talk over the Mays matter with Ruppert and Huston.

Johnson will have nothing else to say, said Ruppert yesterday. "But if we are unable to convince Mr. Johnson that Mays should pitch for our club there will be some interesting developments on that day."

There was a report on the Polo Grounds yesterday that the Yankees players would go on strike next Tuesday if Mays's suspension was not lifted. It is true a few hot-headed players on the club urged such action on their fellows, but it is not taken seriously by Yankees officials.

Ruppert gave the report no countenance yesterday, attributing it to "loose talk" of individual members of the team. He did not think the numerous veteran members of the team would try anything so foolhardy.

According to Ban Johnson, Carl Mays will be subject to a heavy fine, but he must pay out of his own pocket, before he is reinstated.

MISS BLEIBTREY WINS SWIMMING CLASSIC

Takes 3 Mile Race on Delaware From Field of Thirty.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2.—Miss Echeida, Bleibrey of the New York Women's Swimming Association, 300 yard national champion, won the annual metropolitan mile swimming race in the Delaware River at the Rariston Yacht Club today in 44 minutes and 15 seconds.

Miss Eleanor Uhl of the Meadowbrook club, Philadelphia, finished second. Miss Florence MacLaughlin, also of Meadowbrook, was third. Her race last year, was third, while Charlotte Boyie of the New York Women's Swimming Association, on the 100 yard national title holder, finished fourth.

Miss Uhl at the end of the first mile was leading by 150 yards. She held that lead until she reached the two mile mark, where she swerved from her course and was swept in close to the New Jersey shore by the tide and could not battle her way into the course again in time to win. Miss Bleibrey won by twenty yards. Thirty female swimmers participated in the race.

DETROIT WINS STIRRING GAME IN 10TH INNING

Beats Yankees Before a Record Crowd of 33,000 by a Score of 14 to 8.

HELLMAN BREAKS IT UP

Tiger Hits Second Homer of Game in Deciding Frame With Bases Full.

By FREDERICK G. LIEB. With the greatest crowd that ever saw the Yankees play in New York, the Yankees battled the Detroit Tigers through nine furious rounds on the Polo Grounds yesterday, only to be routed in the tenth. Six Michigan Tigers darted over the scoring pass in the overtime inning and ruined one of the most exciting games ever waged on Harlem lawn for the home fans. Detroit captured the second muse of the set by the plump margin of 14 to 8.

New York had the game in its hip pocket in the ninth, but couldn't get over the big punch. With the score tied at 8 and 8 Fawcett led off for the Yankees with a base on balls and Peck made a martyr so as to advance Chick to second.

Jennings, managing his trained Fenelines from a box in shirt sleeves and straw hat, wig-wagged to the lean Howard Ehmke to pass Baker. That put it up to Duffy Lewis, the best pinch kid on Ruppert's payroll. Duffy popped to Bobby Jones. There still was a chance. Pipp, with two hits to his credit, was up, but he popped to Hellman.

Quinn Collapses. Then came one of the wildest, woolliest innings ever put on the local sporting scene. Jack Quinn, who had stuck it out, despite some rough sliding in the early innings, suddenly collapsed. Pop Young, the former Philadelphia high school boy, walked to start the tenth. It was Quinn's first base on balls, and the fans regarded it as a bad omen. Cobb grabbed to right for a double, his fourth hit. Then Huggins tried to match the strategy of Jennings in the preceding inning. He ordered Veach to be walked, filling the bases, despite the fact that no one was out.

Harry Hellman took the left. Already he had soaked out a homer and two singles. He slashed one into right center down the alley between Fawcett and Bodie, and before Chick could run it down Hellman had followed Young, Cobb and Veach around the bases. It was the Detroit time to pitch. The Yankees had a homer with the bases full on the Harlem green this season. Eddie Collins, the White Sox marvel, and Babe Ruth, the home run prince of the Red Sox, were the others.

Quinn then pitched one high ball to Shorten. That was all for Jack Pipp. Pipp Schneider had warmed up ever since the third, but it didn't give him any sense of direction. Big Pete finished out the pass to Shorten. Jones popped to Pratt for the first out of the inning, but Alsmith doubled to left. Ehmke fanned, but successive passes to Bush and Young forced in Shorten. Pop got two bases in the same inning. Then Nelson was called in to see whether he could put out the side. He walked Cobb and Alsmith home. Pipp's burden was the sixth out of the inning. Veach obligingly popped to Ruel.

It was a most disappointing finish to the great throw, who cooled themselves by the time the Yankees tied the score in the eighth, after having twice led the lead. Hats were smashed, newspapers were carried to the clubhouse, and during the celebration. Those smashed hats looked mighty sad after that tenth inning.

A Record Gathering. The crowd numbered 33,000, and beat the best previous Yankee turnout by about 4,000. In 1917 the club played to 28,500 paid admissions in a game against Cleveland, which proved to be the season's record. Yesterday was the first time since the Yankees have been playing on the Polo Grounds that they sold out the entire grand stand, up stairs and down, and all the boxes. After 5:30 nothing was left but the bleachers.

Dutch Leonard, the left hander who refused to come to the Yanks, started off for the Fibers, but he got quite a pummeling, and Jennings withdrew him after the fourth inning. Peck sure did declare a terrible warfare on Dutch. In four innings Peck snatched him for a homer, double and single, driving in four runs and scoring two.

Howard Ehmke, a fellow native son, took up Leonard's burden in the first and did much better. The Yanks got to the lanky right hander for only three hits in six innings.

Huggins used questionable judgment in keeping Quinn in as long as he did. Detroit scored a bunch of five runs on Jack in the third, but the breaks all went against Jones in that inning. Both Baker and Pratt inserted damaging fumbles in that round, while several of the hits were infield bouncers.

Hellman and Cobb Star. From the score one may judge that there was some terrific slugging on both sides. Hellman, Cobb and Peck were the boss sluggers. Hellman and Cobb made eight of the fifteen Tiger blows. Harry hit two homers and two singles and Cobb dashed out a double and three singles and walked in six times.

It was the fiftieth time in Cobb's major league career that he bagged four hits in single games. Tyrus has been as good as dead since Cobb came to town. He has obtained seven hits in nine times up. Several of these hits were bouncers to the infield that Cobb beat out.

The defeat plunged the Yankees down to a tie with the St. Louis Browns for fourth place. A hit by Lewis or Pipp in the ninth would have strengthened their grip on second place and snatched them from the White Sox. Such is baseball.

Both teams scored a run in the first. Young rapped a double to right with one out, and took third when Cobb beat a bouncer to Pratt. Veach hit to Quinn, and Young scored while Cobb was being run down between second and third.

The Yanks wasted a lot of ammunition in their half. It took three hits, a pass and a sacrifice to score a run. Fawcett walked and tried to take two outs, but he was nipped at third. On the hit

Continued on Next Page.

MAN O' WAR IS WINNER OF U.S. HOTEL STAKES

Unbeaten Son of Fair Play, With Loftus Up, Defeats Upset by 2 Lengths.

EASILY OUTSPRINTS FIELD—MILKMAID TAKES KENNER STAKES

By HENRY V. KING. SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Samuel Riddle's Man o' War is more than the king of the juveniles. He looks as if he is another Collier—an unbeatable colt. To-day he won the \$10,000 United States Hotel Stakes from nine of the best youngsters in training and accomplished his task in the same easy way he scored his other victories this season.

He galloped all the way and won easily by two lengths. Harry Payne Whitney's Upset was second, a length in front of S. Luit's Homily. P. A. Clark's second named filly Bonnie Mary was fourth and E. R. Bradley's By Golly, one of the stars of the West, was fifth.

After Man o' War, the victor of the rich purse, had finished home all the horses were agreed he was the most powerful two-year-old since the days of the late James R. Keene's Immortal, son of Commando. During the contest he was not touched by either whip or heel, and at no stage of the journey was he in danger of defeat.

He carried the heavy impost of 130 pounds as if it were a feather, and when he finished the six furlong journey he was not taking a long breath. So fresh and strong was he that Louis Feustel, the noted trainer who developed him, said that he could go right back and beat another high class field just as easily. Despite the fact that he was never extended, he stepped over the six furlong course in 1:12.5, the fastest time ever made in the famous stake.

Milkmaid Takes Kenner Stakes. The Kenner Stakes, at one mile and a sixteenth, for three-year-olds, was carried off by the favorite, Milkmaid, one of the oldest classics on the American turf, and since its inaugural way back in 1870, always has attracted the best three-year-olds in training. It furnished a stirring contest to-day, with Commander J. K. L. Ross's Milkmaid winning by half a length from S. C. Hildreth's Cirrus, but it was in the United Juvenile Stakes that the 25,000 racegoers showed most interest.

Man o' War in this event met really great horses for the first time. He had won all his previous races without being extended, but his opponents were not considered the best and there were thousands of racegoers who refused to crown him the king of his age until he had beaten a real high class field.

They wanted to see him race against Bonnie Mary and Upset and By Golly, Montford Jones's Rouleau and W. R. Cox's Danvers. These skeptics got their opportunity in this race, and when the big son of Fair Play came bounding down the home stretch fighting for his head, they joined with the rest of the racing world and proclaimed the colt a wonder.

Man o' War got the best of the start. Johnny Loftus got him away on his toes, but he won easily enough to warrant the belief that he would have carried off the purse even if he had been the last to leave the barrier.

Start Is Long Delayed. The ten youngsters which went forth in quest of the \$10,000 purse were as fractious a lot as has passed Mars Cassidy this season. At the barrier they bit, they kicked, they snatched at the wild bronches. The jockeys, too, were on their bad behavior.

Realizing the importance of the race they resorted to every trick known to the trade. In the case of Man o' War, they were away in front. As a result they dashed through the webbing at least a dozen times. Loftus, on Man o' War, was one of the chief offenders. At the time the man o' war burst through and each time caused several others to follow him. These tactics delayed the start many minutes and did the three horses almost a world of harm. Bonnie Mary and Carmandale, no good, but apparently it did Man o' War no harm.

When the barrier finally went up Man o' War, Carmandale went away together, and before the remainder of the field were in their best strides they were racing up the back stretch three lengths in front.

Mad Fight for Positions. While they were stepping along free and clear of their field the other contestants were in a jumble fighting for positions. In the mixup Bonnie Mary was almost knocked down and Homily and Feder and By Golly were knocked and banged about.

At the end of the back stretch Man o' War shook off Carmandale and began the run around the bend three lengths in front. With this big lead the great colt began to loaf. Loftus shook the whip at him with his right hand, but it didn't have the desired effect. While he was loafing along Upset challenged. Loftus saw the Whitney colt coming from the rear with a run, and, as he said after the race, became worried.

"I knew I had a great horse under me," said the jockey, "but for an instant I didn't know what to do with him. Mr. Riddle's Man o' War was just what I wanted without using the whip if possible. When Upset reached my heels I changed the whip to my other hand and I changed it over again. I kept on whipping him for an hour, but it didn't seem to wake up the colt, and I was just about to give him a good crack with it when he suddenly bounded forward with his best clip and in a few strides he was again far ahead of his field.

"Entering the home stretch he had a safe margin, but I was afraid to take him up. I feared he might begin to loaf again and I didn't want to take the chance of being caught napping, so I gave him a nice, hard hand ride, and kept dangling the whip at him until the final furlong pole was reached. There I had a safe margin and I allowed him to loaf the remainder of the way to the judges' box.

"Man o' War is the greatest two-year-old I ever rode, and he's the greatest foaler I know. He likes to run a half mile and then loaf, but he could loaf along at a good fast pace for a mile

Continued on Second Page.