Griff May Be Guest of Honor at Dedication of Braves' New Baseball Park

GRIFFITH MAY BE GUEST OF HONOR AT BRAVES' DEDICATION

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 14.—If Clark Griffith wants to delay here, he may be one of the chief guests of honor at the dedication of the world's champions' new ball yard, in Allston, a mile or so beyond the Red Sox home. The Braves' new park is about completed, and all plans have been completed for its dedication.

President Jim Gaffney, an old and trusted friend of Clark Griffith, says that he will do his best to have the Old Fox sitting in the presidents' box when the first ball is tossed out. Until Griff appears nothing will be known as to whether he can remain here while his team is battling the Indians in Cleveland next Wednesday. However, it would not be surprising if he decided to stay over for the celebration.

Gaffney would never have broken into the national game but for the advice given him by Clark Griffith. He applied to Griff when the chance came for him to purchase the local National League club, and he was told to jump in while the jumping was good. Later, when the Braves were helplessly in the ruck, Gaffney was about to sell out. Again he conferred with Griff, and was told to stick. Within three months he was owner of the World's champions. Naturally, Gaffney would like to have Clark Griffith present when the last word in baseball parks is dedicated.

George McBride's handling of pitchers was favorably commented upon in his first game as acting manager for Clark Griffith. The Red Sox had got two hits and two passes from Boehling when the dandy captain swung the axe on the neck of the Richmond smiler. He didn't intend to have the game lost for want of switching pitchers. In the ninth the Red Sox had only two blows off Ayers when in came Walter Johnson from left field, where he had been warming up for a few minutes.

Seldom is a ball game seen in which all five runs scored have errors attached to them. It was Cady's error that gave the Griffs one yesterday and the other game on Gainer's fuzzy brainwork. McBride gave the Red Sox their first run and Henry twice dropped throws at the plate, allowing two more to come over and decide the clash.

Milan's fielding was beautiful and the little Linden lad was roundly applauded each time he delivered the goods. Gainer sent him far back for a skyscraper in the opening inning and Milan had to leap into the air and bring down the ball with one hand. In the second Milan raced well over into left field and seized Barry's attempt for a two spot. In the eighth Hooper shot a liner to right center and it looked certain to go for three corners until Milan appeared out of nowhere and dragged it down on the gallop. Those three plays were worth the price of admission.

That he is no slouch of a fielder was shown by Merito Acosta in the fourth, when he pulled down Cady's drive toward the bank in left center. Milan was too far away to get near the ball, but the Cuban showed a rare turn of speed, stuck up his mitt, and pulled down the ball. For a lad suffering from a sadly swollen right arm, making it agony to play it was some achievement.

Hank Shanks' great play came in the very first frame. With Hooper on first, Scott jammed a bad hopper down toward McBride. It was too slow for the shortstop to get in time, and so Shanks was after it. He picked up the ball while on the run, taking it at his shoetops, twisted a bit, and got the runner with a perfect peg to Gandil. The fans were not slow to recognize a great performance, and the Monacan was cheered.

George McBride, not to be outdone in a game brilliant with its fielding, made a bare-handed stop of a liner from Duffy Lewis in the sixth that kept Speaker from scoring. It was impossible to get the Red Sox slugger at first, but it was a fine exhibition at that.

Dan Moeller started two double plays after fine running catches. In the fifth, with Hooper on first, Scott raised a weak fly down toward the line in right. Moeller came in like a cannon ball, grabbed the ball at his shoes, and easily doubled Hooper. In the sixth, with Speaker on third and Lewis on first, following McBride's great stop, Gardner raised another puny pop in short right. Again Moeller was in like a flash, getting the ball while traveling at top speed. Speaker thought he might score by drawing a bad peg, but Moeller's throw to Henry was on a line and that time the big catcher held the ball.

Nine assists, several exceedingly classy, and one putout marked the afternoon for Jack Barry. The former Mackman is playing great ball for the Red Sox, and if the pennant comes to the Hub Barry will have much of the credit coming to him.

All the finest fielding in the world of baseball avails nothing against misplays in the tight places, and so John Henry, with as many bad tricks as the Red Sox had runs, handed the league leaders the first victory of the present series 3 to 2. The superlatively classy running catches of Zeb Milan, Merito Acosta and Dan Moeller merely cut down other tentative tallies. Shank's excellent work merely brought applause. Against all that brilliancy must be charged Henry's punk peg to second in the ninth, allowing two runners to advance, and his failure to hold a pitched ball, letting Lewis come over with the winning run. Henry's rotten stuff nullified all that the others had done.

The second run for the Red Sox was marked up in the fourth. With Speaker on third and Lewis on first and two gone, Henry made the short peg to McBride, faking a play on Lewis to get Speaker at the plate. McBride's return was perfect and Umpire Connolly had waved Speaker out when the ball was seen rolling away behind the big Washington catcher. The run counted, and the leaders were out in front.

The big crowd was rooting lustily in the ninth, pulling for the Red Sox to do something to Ayers, who had been going along steady. Gainer fanned, but Lewis and Gardner pounded singles to center, bringing Walter Johnson upon the scene. When the two runners started a double steal, Henry's peg was in the dirt in front of Foster, bounding off the little fellow's shins and allowing both runners to advance. Jack Barry, a dangerous hitter in a pinch was up for Carrigan's clan and might have delivered. He did not have to, though, for Henry had a passed ball and Lewis scored the winning run.

As it happened all three of the Boston runs had errors mixed with them, for it was McBride's boot that let the first one over in the opening frame. Hooper worked Boehling for a pass, going to second as Shanks made a wonderful stop of Scott's hopper and got the runner at first. Speaker came through with a hard bounder toward second base. McBride got in front of it, but the ball evaded him and the acting-manager was charged with an error, Hooper scoring.

Ernie Shore got away to bad start, the Griffs punching a run across right off the reel. Moeller was like lightning as he beat out a bunt to the lanky twirler and Foster came up with a fine single through the shortfield on a hit-and-run play, putting Moeller on third. A bit of bone stuff by Gainer gave the visitors their tally for when Milan bounced one down the line, Gainer staggered around, seemingly at a loss what to do, and finally tagged the bag, retiring Milan. But Moeller, who could easily have been put out at the plate, had gone over.

Forrest Cady's error gave the Griffs their second and tying tally in the seventh. Shanks polled a sizzling single off Shore's shins, chasing Barry after it into right field. Hooper took Gandil's snifter, but Acosta came to time with a clean drive to right field, putting Shanks on third. Henry forced the wee Cuban and then McBride's swinging hunt in front of the plate got the Red Sox battery up in the air. Shore could have had McBride at first, but he preferred to get Shanks at the plate. He tossed the ball to Cady, who had the Monacan blocked off the platter. Yes, but Cady dropped the ball and the score had been tied. That put it up to John Henry in the ninth. Never mind repeating what he did.

Griffs Low-Bridged

Nat'ls.	AB	H	O	A	E	Boston.	AB	H	O	A	E
Moeller, rf	4	1	4	2	0	Hooper, rf	2	0	2	0	0
Foster, 2b	3	1	1	1	0	Scott, ss	4	0	2	1	0
Milan, cf	4	0	3	0	0	Speaker, cf	4	2	2	0	0
Shanks, 3b	4	1	0	0	0	Gainer, 1b	3	1	16	1	0
Gandil, 1b	4	0	8	1	0	Lewis, lf	4	2	2	0	0
Acosta, lf	4	1	1	0	0	Gardner, 3b	3	1	0	1	0
Henry, c	3	0	6	4	3	Barry, 2b	2	0	1	10	0
McBride, ss	3	1	2	4	1	Cady, c	3	0	2	0	1
Boehling, p	1	0	0	0	0	Shore, p	3	0	0	5	0
Ayers, p	2	0	0	0	0						
Johnson, p	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	32	5*	25	12	4	Totals	28	6	27	18	1

*One out when winning run was scored.

Nationals	100 000 100—2
Boston	100 100 001—3

Runs—Moeller, Shanks, Hooper, Speaker and Lewis. Stolen bases—Gardner. Sacrifice hit—Gainer. Double plays—Moeller to Gandil, Moeller to Henry. Left on bases—Washington, 4; Boston, 5. First base on error—Boston, 1. Bases on balls—Off Boehling, 3; off Ayers, 1; off Shore, 1. Hits—Off Boehling, 2 in 3 2-3 innings; off Ayers, 4 in 4 2-3 innings. Struck out—By Boehling, 2; by Ayers, 1; by Shore, 2. Passed ball—Henry. Umpires—Messrs. Connolly and Wallace. Time of game—1 hour and 46 minutes.

GRIFFITH JOINS HIS CLUB, SIGNS PLAYER

Refuses to Disclose Name of Phenom Who He Has Secured.

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—Clark Griffith, leader of the Griffmen, arrived here shortly before noon today with a smile on his face and deep silence on his tongue. Beyond admitting that he had succeeded in obtaining at least one player he greatly needed, and that he could not make the player's name known until tomorrow, he would say little. But tomorrow the baseball world will learn who the phenom or phenoms are who will report to the Washington team.

"I've seen a few players at work," admitted Griff. "I can't tell you where I went, because then you'd begin guessing things. I've done a little business, but I can give out nothing until tonight. I promised that to the other club, which wanted it released for the Sunday morning papers. However, I think I have done a good stroke of business, and that my team will be greatly benefited. Tomorrow you'll all know."

The Old Fox declined to mention the position played by his discovery or discoveries, fearing that more guesses might result. He merely grinned at every leading question. He feels very happy, though, and so the deal he has put through must look pretty good to him.

The player which Griffith is thought to have bought is Turner Barber, of the Winston-Salem team, in the North Carolina League. He is an outfielder.

Braddocks Booked Up For October Battles

The Braddock A. C. baseball team has booked contests up to October 2 through Manager W. G. Moore, 1015 Swan street northwest. Moore is on the hunt for games, having a few dates still open. The nine battles the Engineers at Washington Barracks and tomorrow will play the Walter Reed Hospital nine.

The schedule follows:

August 14, Engineers; August 15, Walter Reed; August 29, open; September 4, Washington Grove; September 5, Rex A. C.; September 11, Poolesville; September 12, open; September 18, Eagles; September 19, Del Ray; September 25, open; September 26, Clarendon (pending); October 2, open; October 3, open.

Sale of Reds Now Up To California Rancher

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 14.—It is W. N. Carter's next move in the Cincinnati Reds baseball sale puzzle. President Herrmann acknowledged today that the Pasadena ranch owner held an "informal option" which expires Tuesday. Herrmann added he did not think the deal was likely to be consummated.

"However," said Garry, "there is no such sum as $1,000,000 involved as stated. Mr. Carter for one-fourth of that amount could secure as much stock as he desired in order to have a large voice in the club management."

Herrmann asserted no deal would be made which would turn the Reds over to the Federals.

NO LONGER FAVORITE FOR TENNIS TITLE

MAURICE McLOUGHLIN,

California court star, who lost to Karl H. Behr in the singles for the Achelis Cup on the Sea Bright Club grounds. The unexpected defeat of the Golden Gate player presents a new aspect to the national championships to be started August 30, at Forest Hills.

TY COBB SAYS---

Adoption of Ten-Cent baseball by Federals is admission on their part that they are ready to quit pretending.

Reduction of Price Indicates That Outlaws Are at Wits' Ends to Put Up Article of Play to Equal Major Leagues.

By TY COBB,
World's Champion All-Round Ball Player.

The Federal League has just come in for a new share of notoriety. It has adopted a diet of 10-cent baseball for its bleacher patrons. Those who have the interests of the great game at heart are somewhat concerned over the movement. Naturally the players are not the least interested. I have been asked by hundreds of fans what I think of this most radical step, and I have always replied frankly that I can see no sense in the innovation.

What prompted the Federal League to adopt 10-cent baseball I know not. But it looks to me like the last desperate chance to arouse interest in the league on the part of the public which has been lacking in steady measure ever since the independent enterprise was first launched. I interpret the movement as an admission on the part of the independents that they are ready to call quits on their claims to major league pretentions. Sporting people are a rule unto themselves. They are wise beyond their generation. You can no more cram down their throats the logic that a legitimate show can be produced at movie prices than you could make them take stock in the pretentions of big league ball at prices lower than any that have ever prevailed in the lowest "sticks."

From the views of fellow-players I am sure the Federal League has lost caste with the profession by chopping the general admissions to such an absurd sum. Everyone who has followed baseball during the past two stormy years realizes the advanced cost of production. To begin with, salaries have doubled, and within the past five years overhead expenses and maintenance have also doubled. The thinking player must realize that if the Federal League wins out in establishing such a low tariff the profession will be the sufferer in the end. Either the promoter will face bankruptcy or be forced to retrench through salary slicing.

Already the Federal League has destroyed the confidence of those players who first hailed it as a saviour by turning out to be not the great champion of right and justice that it claimed to be. The alleged ills of organized baseball in dealings with players have been too prevalent in the acts of independent promoters toward their hirelings. These so-called champions of justice have found ways and means to abrogate so called iron-clad contracts before their time. They have found methods for unconditional release and for salary cutting. Players with the opposition have been very bitter in their complaints, especially within the past two or three months. They confess, however, that they are powerless. They have no redress, for they are beyond the pale.

In New York a short time ago I ran across an old teammate of Detroit's pennant winning days who is now in the Gilmore circuit. We fell to talking of the proposed raid on the major leagues that Gilmore had predicted.

"You tell the young fellows, Ty," this player said to me, "to stick to the legitimate. It's all right for a has-been to take a chance if his money is assured. But the further this fight goes the worse it will be for the player in the long run. I am convinced that the Federal League can never gain major recognition. Public interest is not there.

"I had faith at first in the Federal League because I thought there was room for it. Now I am convinced there is no room. There is not a city in the land big enough for three teams. Conflict is deadly. Our enterprise has been the sufferer because our championship has no significance as compared to that of our rivals. No world's series rewards our labors or advertises our league. Playing to empty stands is no spur to enthusiasm.

"Until this year I thought the Federal League might promote public interest. But the attendance has fallen off from a year ago. I hear that Harry Sinclair is advocating 10-cent ball for the bleacherites. If such a plan is adopted it will prove a boomerang, for that would be an admission of weakness."

The Federal League has made no friends among players by adopting a cheap scale, for we of the profession are convinced that its game has been cheapened proportionately with the reduction. I do not believe the independents will now be able to interest players in organized baseball. It does not require a Daniel to interpret the handwriting on the wall of 10-cent baseball. Cut prices, in the estimation of thinking men, cannot fail to tear down the high standards of the game which required twenty years of careful nursing to build up. Ten-cent baseball, I believe, will surely destroy what confidence the Federal League possessed within the ranks.

Unusual circumstances have combined this season toward casting reflection on the business methods of certain major league clubs. The chief fault rested with the weather, which necessitated an unusual number of postponements and consequent doubleheaders. Fans in some cities have charged that the club owners canceled games on the slightest provocation in order to provide bargain days for their patrons. Always these charges have not been justified. But they tend, nevertheless, to arouse petty spites which do the game no good.

"Barney Dreyfuss has the right idea," Silk O'Loughlin told me a few days ago. "He will make a fight against the double-header scheme at the annual meeting of the National League. Dreyfuss believes that the big league schedules should be provided with ample open dates so that postponements may be worked off in single games. This, he argues, would still all the complaints against alleged avarice on the part of the promoters.

"I believe," continued Silk, "that the idea is worthy of trial. It might necessitate a shortened schedule. But, then, for several years Mr. Johnson has advocated a schedule of 140 games. He believes in a later start because of the generally unsettled weather conditions of the latter part of April and early May. I for one," concluded Silk, jokingly, "am strong for the single contest plan. One game an afternoon with your complaining, temperamental players is bad enough. Two is next to murder."

What a wonderful race it is in the National League. Six clubs in mid-August have an excellent chance for the pennant, and every indication is that the close strife will continue right to the season's close. We have had some dandy finishes in the American League since I joined Detroit, but none that saw as many teams as six so well bunched at this stage of the campaign.

There is likely to be no lack of interest in the finish of the American League scrap, however. Boston, Detroit, and Chicago have fought bitterly for a whole month with no apparent advantage. The White Sox bumped into a peck of trouble at Washington, but Rowland has a team that stood up pretty well on the road trip in spite of the disaster it met at the hands of Griffith, and, once more on his home grounds, he is likely to make up for earlier disappointments at the expense of the Eastern teams.

I have maintained all season that the team which could beat Detroit would win the pennant. Now I believe there is nobody going to nose out the Tigers. We are right on the coattails of the Red Sox in spite of the fact that Carrigan's men have just concluded a long home stay. I figured that if we could keep within striking distance of the Hub outfit until they hit the road our chances would be rosy. We have done much better than that. On the road we have gained ground. Boston failed to improve its schedule opportunities. It has the advantage of finishing at home this year, but I am certain that advantage can be offset if we are able to make the best of our own home opportunities the next couple of weeks. Let us once get out in front a few games and we will not worry over the outcome of the last long road trip.

I would not be at all surprised if the American League should adopt a more stringent roster limit for 1916. Many of the club owners favored twenty-one men only last winter, I am told. Not a few of these attribute the closeness of the National League competition to the fact that Tener's circuit rid itself of unnecessary deadwood. Futhermore, the scheme has economical advantages not likely to be despised. Whether or not the twenty-one player roster has been responsible for the unusually fine balance of the National League, the fact remains that the field is better balanced than ever before. An innovation is usually judged by the quality of its success. No stone can be cast at the minimum roster limit which prevails in the National League.

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Pitfeds Lower Price.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 14.—The management of the Pittsburgh Federal League baseball club announced today that it would adopt the schedule of low prices now in force in some other cities. The new scales, providing for seats at 10 cents, 25 cents and 50 cents, will become effective tomorrow.

To Play Cricket.

The Washington Cricket Club and the Washington Sons of St. George will clash in a game of cricket this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at Potomac Park.

Brooklyn No Longer First Aid to Giants

FifteenYears Have Elapsed Since Dodgers Have Been Ripple in National League Championship Mill Pool, But They Come Into Their Own.

By KIRK C. MILLER.

Peerin' at that National League race from this side, one fact becomes more and more apparent as we linger over the position of the clubs, viz., Brooklyn is not going to become a stepping stone to fame for the Giants this year.

This condition has characterized the upward advances of the McGrawites so often in the past decade that it has become proverbial, many of the Giants' best strides toward championships having been made off their little brothers across the river. For the last couple of seasons between the Giants and Dodgers, the Robertson clan has asserted a well defined superiority and this has filled the Flatbush fans with joy, and today their cups runneth over. Years ago some wise prophet intimated that the last shall be first, etc., and such advance dope applies to baseball as well as other things on this mundane globe.

Only yesterday the Giants and Dodgers began a set of games over in Brooklyn, and do you know that the home folks made their former annoyers look simple. It was the first assertion of their rights that the Brooklynites have been able to proclaim during the month of August, for some fifteen years, if George Moreland is to be believed. He is keeper of the archives.

There was a time in the dim, dark dawn of the National League when the Brooklyn team lived by the right of might, but fifteen series have been decided since they even made a splash in the championship mill pool. They have recovered their brutal tusks now, however, and yesterday started to use them with deadly effect on the team which formerly fought its way to titles at Brooklyn's expense. For years New York has risen above the laws of percentage to blast the sanguine Brooklynites. "No more," quoth Wilbert Robertson, "no more," echoes his team. The Dodgers have arisen from the dead.

O'Mara was guilty of a stupendous mistake or the Brooklyn score would have been better than 6 to 1.

He came to bat with runners on second and first and none out in the third. Brooklyn had a run, but two more looked a whole flock at the time. The shortstop was ordered to play for the brace of tallies. He bunted down the third base line. Red Dooin pounced upon the ball like a hawk and with an easy play for a force out at third pegged several feet over Lobert's head. Burns let the wild toss dribble between his pedals. The two waiting runners, by diligent legging, were enabled to circle the paths on the two errors.

But where, oh, where was O'Mara? He was discovered by his teammates standing unconcerned by the plate as the first runner slipped across the dish. His teammates cautioned O'Mara to run to first. Then they implored him to do so. But he didn't budge. A delegation rushed from the bench to pray him to hurry. About the time the second run scored it finally trickled through the young man's understanding that he was supposed to run, but then it was too late. Lobert had relayed Burns' throw to Brainard for the out. O'Mara's alibi was that he thought O'Day had called the hit a foul.

Bingles produced at needed epochs have been known to turn the tide of many battles. Pat Moran's Phils used this method to punish the Braves, Cactus Cravath and Alexander being the U-boats to reek the heaviest toll in the 5-to-3 victory for Philadelphia. Alexander was wild, but the good in his stick overshadowed the bad in his arm, and he is co-hero with Cactus.

Dick Rudolph had been saved up for the occasion, and in six rounds had been hit ten times. Nehf, a southpaw from Terre Haute, Ind., held the Phillies well in the seventh and eighth.

Slim Caldwell, with one free, solid stroke, undid the strategy of Connie Mack to save a game in the twelfth inning at the Polo Grounds yesterday, and the reward of that smack ended the game 3 to 2 in favor of the Yankees. With a New York runner on third base and one out Mack ordered both Cook and Hartzell passed so as to fill the bases and create a chance for a force play or double play at the plate.

With the score 3 to 0 against them in the sixth inning of yesterday's game the Reds got one in the seventh, and scored three runs in the ninth on hits by Herzog and Griffith, Williams' walk and wild throws by Collins and Harmon, defeated Pittsburgh, 4 to 3. Herzog's error was responsible for the three Pittsburgh's runs.

Three members of the Yankees are spending their last days in the big show today. On Monday Pitcher Jack Warhop, Catcher Ed Sweeney, and First Baseman Charley Mullen will report to Jack Dunn's Richmond club in the International League.

All three players, it is said, were offered to Jack Hendricks, of the Indianapolis Association club, in the deal for Pitcher Tipple, of no-run, no-hit fame, but Hendricks refused them. All are signed to war-time contracts.

HOME CLUB FINALS SCHEDULED TODAY

Men's Doubles Carded in Attractive Tourney Between Brown and Beadle and Kemf and Lind.

The finals in the men's doubles of the Home Club tennis tournament will be played off today. J. B. Beadle, winner of the singles, and Dr. H. A. Brown, representing Reclamation, will meet Dr. John Lind, and Dr. E. J. Kempf, of the Government Hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. Kempf were awarded the finals in doubles over E. Thompson and Miss Bert Williams by default. Dr. and Mrs. Kempf won their way through to the finals.

Mrs. Kempf already has won the woman's singles handily and figured in the doubles finals. Dr. Kempf will play in the doubles finals, making three final rounds for the Kempfs.

J. B. Beadle is today declared winner of the men's singles, having defeated H. O. Clayton, of Mines, by 6—3, 6—4, and 8—6.

League Standing

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today Win.	Today Lose.
Boston	67	35	.657	.660	.651
Detroit	64	39	.622	.625	.616
Chicago	62	40	.608	.612	.602
WASHINGTON	54	50	.519	.524	.514
New York	50	50	.500	.505	.459
Cleveland	39	61	.390	.396	.385
St. Louis	40	64	.384	.390	.381
Philadelphia	33	70	.320	.327	.317

Today's Games.

Washington at Boston.
Philadelphia at New York.

Tomorrow's Games.

Detroit at Chicago.
St. Louis at Cleveland.

Yesterday's Results.

Boston, 3; Nationals, 2.
New York, 3; Athletics, 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Standing of the Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.	Today Win	Today Loss.
Philadelphia	54	45	.545	.550	.540
Brooklyn	55	49	.533	.538	.528
Chicago	52	49	.515	.520	.510
Boston	52	51	.505	.510	.500
Pittsburgh	52	50	.510	.515	.505
New York	49	50	.495	.500	.485
St. Louis	49	57	.462	.467	.458
Cincinnati	44	57	.436	.441	.431

Today's Games.

Boston at Philadelphia.
New York at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at Pittsburgh.
Chicago at St. Louis.

Tomorrow's Games.

Pittsburgh at Cincinnati.
Chicago at St. Louis.

Yesterday's Results.

Phillies, 5; Boston, 3.
Brooklyn, 6; New York, 1.
Cincinnati, 4; Pittsburgh, 3.

Virginia League.

Norfolk, 6; Suffolk, 2
Portsmouth, 6; Rocky Mount, 5.
Newport News, 2; Petersburg, 1.

BEHR IS WINNER FROM M'LOUGHLIN

His Victory Is as Clean as Surprising—Fans Still Marvel at Result.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Tennis circles were still gasping today at the unexpected victory of Carl H. Behr over Maurice E. McLoughlin, the California tennis marvel, on the courts of the Sea Bright Club, in the Achelis Cup singles. The victory was as clean cut as it was surprising, Behr taking the match in straight sets.

Behr's victory presents a new aspect to the national championships, opening at Forest Hills August 30. McLoughlin, by his wonderful form this season, has been a top-heavy favorite, but Behr's backers were coming strong to the front today.

This afternoon Behr will meet R. Norris Williams, 2d., the Philadelphia crack, for the Achelis Cup.

Doubles Tennis Title Is at Stake Today

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—With weather perfect and fans jamming the side lines, middle west clashed with far west today when William Johnston and clarence Griffin, Pacific coast champions, went against W. T. Hayes and E. H. Burdick, Chicago, middle western crack doubles men, for the national doubles tennis championship.

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10c 15c 20c

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GALA OPENING
WEEK AUGUST 16th
CHAS. H. WALDRON'S
BOSTONIAN BURLESQUERS
With FRANK FINNEY

GLEN ECHO
ADMISSION FREE
Amusements—Dancing
FREE MOVIES 8:30 &c.
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