REVIEW OF WEEK IN SPORT WORLD

America's Success at Olympic Meet Depends Upon Condition of Athletes.

LAWMAKERS SECURE COMFORTABLE LEAD

The Attempted Mobbing of Mace at Roanoke Has Not Helped the Game—The Meaning of Race-Track Records. Popularity of Baseball.

VIRGINIA STATE LEAGUE

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Richmond	42	27	.609
Danville	41	29	.586
Norfolk	34	35	.493
Roanoke	33	37	.471
Portsmouth	28	38	.424
Lynchburg	28	40	.412

Games To-Day.

Richmond at Portsmouth.
Norfolk at Danville.
Roanoke at Lynchburg.

BY E. J. GRIFFITH.
Sporting Editor of The Times-Dispatch.

Conditions will decide the world's athletic championship, to be contested at the gigantic amphitheatre near London, beginning this week. If Mike Murphy can bring the Americans to the scratch for the various events in such shape that they can duplicate their past performances the team representing the United States will surely carry off first honors. The material is there—the speed, strength, skill and stamina to beat the world, but can the crafty trainer top his many past triumphs by sending the men to their marks in condition to do their best work?

The team arrived in London the first of last week with every man said to be in good condition. Reports since then say that most of the men seem to be taking to the climate kindly. This, however, is bound to be conjectural to a degree; we won't know just what the condition of each individual is until he has performed his stunts at the games.

The country anxiously awaits the day when Rector, of the University of Virginia, will run the 100 metres. It is possible that being from the South he may stand the heavy English climate better than his Northern and Western companions. Latest reports say that he is making out in fast time.

Most everybody concedes Rector to be the fastest man in the bunch, but many say that he is nervous and, therefore, not a repeater. With his experience at Franklin Field, I believe that the Virginian, if in condition, will show his disparagers a few things.

Although the Americans look as though they ought to win, it is going to be no walkover by any means, even if every man on the team is in the pink of condition. It is well to consider now that they have the whole world against them.

The race-track season for the spring and so far for the summer has been remarkable for the number of records broken. James R. Keene's famous Ballot the other day made a new world's record for the mile and five-sixteenths. Hardly a track in the country there is but has had one or more track records to go this season.

Much has been made of this fact, and it has caused any amount of wonder. Is it really a fact that the thoroughbreds are getting faster each year? The American has a mania for making everything go fast. "Break a record" is the slogan of the sporting world.

In regard to races this would be extremely laudable if the accelerated speed were due to improvement in the horse, but that is not demonstrated. It is the improvement in the course that seems responsible for nearly all the modern records; and a careful investigation by a turf authority repeats the fact that about 80 per cent. of the existing records made during the past five or ten years were made by platers and not by stake horses.

In England and the Continent of Europe practically no attention is paid to the time of a race. The races are run on real turf, and rough up and down hill ones at that, while in this country the tracks are dirt and scientifically constructed to allow the very least resistance to covering ground. Under these conditions it seems to be ridiculous to claim an improvement and a superiority in horse flesh, and to be claiming world's records unless linked with such claim is the correllative; or the latest model dirt track with one or two banked turns.

Never in the history of baseball has the game taken such a hold upon Richmond, vicinity and the entire State as it has this season. Thousands and thousands are baseball mad. As I said some time back the Virginia League games here have a better attendance than in any other city in the United States, making due allowance for the population.

Wherever a few houses are clustered there you will find a baseball team. All the smaller cities in the State have teams of unusually good ability. Petersburg, which has the baseball mania to a decided degree, has supported two first-class semi-professional nines, which have just been merged into one, and any number of amateur teams. Charlottesville, Winchester and numerous other small cities have equally good teams.

In Richmond after office hours you may see countless young business men hurrying with glove and bat to every accessible vacant lot, where they play until darkness calls a halt. On Saturday at least fifty games are in progress in the city and suburbs. That means that at least a thousand men and boys are in the game, while about 5,000 are watching the batles of the diamonds. Add to this the game at Broad Street Park with its attendance of 9,000 or 10,000. These statistics are surprising, and are for this city alone. Add to this the games and the attendances in every city and hamlet in the State and see what astounding figures result.

A tip to some gubernatorial candidate of Virginia: Insert a strong baseball plank in your platform.

Five out of seven games during the past week for the Lawmakers, while Danville lost her winning stride, helped the former club a great deal. Week before last it was a see-saw battle between these two leading clubs, the lead switching first to one and then the other several times. But now Richmond is more safely entrenched, and there is little danger of being routed this week, at least.

I believe that the race is going to grow more interesting in the very near future on account of the clubs lower down in the list making strenuous efforts to strengthen their teams. Manager Pender, of the Norfolk squad, is wasting no time getting good men, and doubtless his club will be a dangerous rivil for pennant honors before long.

When you have a good umpire it is the duty of all those who have the welfare of the game at heart to give him the benefit of a doubtful decision once in awhile, as it is nine chances out of ten that he is right.

The attempted attack on Umpire Mace at Roanoke last Wednesday is deplorable in the extreme. And what is more I am convinced from what unbiased spectators have said that in calling Ison safe at home, he was right. Mace always makes it a rule when a runner is on third and a high fly is knocked to the outfield to go to third base and give the signal for the runner to start for home after the ball is caught. From all fair accounts Ison was waiting at third and did not start for home until he received Mace's signal to do so, which was after the ball had been caught.

Lawrenceville Wins.

Lawrenceville defeated South Hill Saturday in a well-played game, by the score of 4 to 2.

Other Sports Page 3

ANECDOTES OF DIAMOND STARS

Dr. Mike Powers's Quip.

Of all the quick-thinking baseball players in the game to-day, perhaps there is none who can exceed Dr. Powers, the catcher of the Athletics, when it comes to handing 'em out to you right off the reel. Mike Powers is also one of the most popular as well as gentlemanly men in the business, and as a disciple of harmony he leads all the rest.

He it was who used to hold our eccentric friend Rube Waddell so well in check, for Mike has a humor all his own, and his facetious sayings were greatly appreciated by the big pitcher, while as a jollier the Doc had 'em all skinned when Waddell was doing his great stunts for the Athletics. Between jollying and diplomacy, he managed to hold the eccentric Rube down to work, and this was no child's play, either.

One day Mike and Waddell were seated together in a railroad car that was bearing them on to Chicago, and both the players were reading the kind of novels that are sold no the choo-choo cars, when Rube came to something that puzzled him, for he stopped reading and began to scratch his head. Finally, the matter becoming too great for his comprehension, he looked at Powers, and Mike, happening to catch the big twirler's eye, asked him what the trouble was.

"Why I want to know," said Waddell, "what is the knight of the bath?"

"Why Saturday night, of course," shot back Powers, with just the slightest suspicion of a grin overspreading his genial features.

Johnny Evers's Freshness.

The re-entry into major league baseball of Frank Isbell, the second baseman of the White Sox, recalls a rather amusing story that occurred just before the opening game of the Chicago Nationals and the Chicago Americans post-season a few years ago.

This was in 1906, and at that time little Johnny Evers, the bang-up second baseman, of the Chicago National League Club, had only been in major league baseball a season or so, but he was even then known as one of the greatest second-sackers that the game had seen in years. On account of Evers's stature and his youthful appearance he looked like a sixteen-year-old boy, and, in fact, the little fellow at the time was not more than twenty-one years of age; but he was right there with the goods, all the same, and as far as nerve went, Johnny had some of the seasoned veterans beaten a city block.

Aside from Evers being a grand little ball player, he is also one of the chestiest little men in the game, and pitchers say that to get Evers and Tinker, his side partner, after one is enough to set any man bughouse, for these players will say anything that first comes to their minds, and their sarcastic manner of saying the same has started many a rumpus on the ball field.

As Frank Isbell tells the story, he was standing over near the Chicago Americans' bench, when a little fellow walked over to him who, he says, he thought was a mascot for the Chicago Nationals, he never having seen Evers, although he had heard about his great playing, judge Frank's amazement when the little fellow in uniform walked up to the veteran second baseman of the Americans, and taking a self-satisfied pose in front of him began to look Izzy over, much as a spectator out at the Zoo would gaze on a strange animal. Isbell becoming interested was about to ask the little fellow in the uniform of the Chicago Nationals what was eating him, when he was startled by the following, which was shot at him in quick, snappy sentences:

"So you're the big guy who has been setting things on fire around second base in your league, eh? Well, I want to tell you," went on Johnny, "my name is Evers, and I am just playing in this series in order to show you how the bag ought to be played."

And with that Johnny walked away, leaving big Frank pawing wildly for air.

When Von Der Ahe Was Fenzed.

When Chris Von Der Ahe was the owner of the St. Louis Browns he had working for him in those long-gone days a centre fielder by the name of Cliff Carroll, who has been dead a decade or more. Cliff was the cause on many occasions of making Von Der Ahe break one of the Ten Commandments, for although Carroll was one of the swellest ball players of his day, he had the bad habit of taking a little bit too much of the cup that cheers and also inebriates.

Of course, Carroll never made a continual practice of this, yet like a good many ball players of that period, there were times when he would throw discretion to the winds, and though Chris would lecture him on the evils of intemperance, which lectures should have been taken more to heart, for the reason that Chris kept a saloon, and so was in a position to know whereof he spoke, still he could not do much with Cliff when that clever ball player got the bit between his teeth.

One day when the St. Louis club was playing at Cincinnati, they made the Reds look like 30 cents in broken money, and Carroll thought when night came that it would be an excellent time to celebrate so splendid a victory. He did so by taking in most all the restaurants located "Over the Rhine," and in that famous neighborhood the saloons are built in blocks, so that when Cliff showed around at the hotel where the boys were putting up he had a "tide" on for fair, and it was only with the greatest of difficulty that he could navigate.

When the irate Von Der Ahe saw him, he shook his fist at him in rage, and then with the most awful imprecations, he started to lecture Cliff, who, regarding Chris with an owl-like gravity as he clutched hold of a table, blurted out:

"Shay, Chris, I'm not d-runk, old boy."

"You vas nutt trunk Cleafe Carroll," shouted the irate Dutchman, as he fairly shook with suppressed rage; "vy you vas von tam pig liar, you vas so trunk dot you haf to holt onto der table or else you falls mit yourself right town on der floor all der vile."

"I shay I'm not d-runk, Chris," repeated Carroll. "I'm in love, ol' fel', for, shay, ain't it love that makes the world go a-round?"

Falkenberg's Hard Luck.

That baseball is a game that is full of surprises at almost every turning is well proved by the incidents which arise in every game pulled off in either a major or minor league, or, in fact, in any old league. Aside from the many unlooked for exigencies that arise, there is also the great extent in which luck is a factor, when a stiff battle is going on between two well-matched clubs.

The Washington Club while on its Western trip was supposed to have experienced more hard luck than any baseball aggregation in the history of the game, and this was no doubt the case, for the local boys certainly did run into the gaff game in bunches, and to illustrate this, I may mention a game that the Nationals played in St. Louis. With the Washingtons a couple of runs ahead during the last innings of the game, Falkenberg was sent in to relieve Burns, and as there were a couple of St. Louis players occupying the bases, and Tom Jones at the bat, Cantillon signaled Falk to waste four balls on Jones, in order to keep him from getting a hit. Of course, this was the correct play, and Falkenberg tossed up one to Jones that was so high that Tom had to jump in the air and hit overhanded at the spheroid. To the wonder of all, he safely connected with the horsehide, and away it went out into the right field for a hit.

This put three men on the bases, and Hobe Ferris at the bat. Falkenberg tossed a high one up to Ferris, which was still higher than the one he had thrown Jones, and Ferris did the selfsame trick that Jones had pulled off. Two runners came home and the St. Louis men won the game. But just think of men hitting overhand at a ball, and getting away with the play twice in succession, winning the game with the stunt, and then say there isn't luck in baseball.

Dick Padden's Great Steal.

A game that was dropped by the Washington Club to the St. Louis Browns, in 1904, came about through a clever trick on Dick Padden's part. Padden at this time was playing second base for the Browns, and his fellow-conspirators in this great play were all old veterans, Jessie Burkett being on second base and Joe Sugden on first, while Dick himself was at the third corner.

The desperate play was pulled off in the ninth inning of the game, and it resulted in saving St. Louis from defeat, for the contest went into extra innings, darkness preventing the carrying on of the game after the eleventh. Padden was to steal home, and this he did by sliding into the home plate, and as Kittredge tried to tag him with the sphere, Dick gave one of those famous Kelley side twists, and the umpires, Messrs. King and Dwyer, called the St. Louis player safe.

When Dick Padden slid into the plate, Burkett and Sugden both moved up, and on the next ball hit Burkett came over the home plate with the tying run. It was a great play on Padden's part, and it is one of the very few plays of a similar character in the annals of professional baseball.

How Pickering Was Treated.

Coming in from the West, the local players got up a little pool among themselves, such as tourists going to Europe do. Every man entered the pool, putting in a certain amount of money, and then each fellow had a guess as to how fast the ship, or, as in the case of the Washington players, how fast the train would travel between different cities. The player guessing closest to the exact time, as given out by the conductor, was entitled to the entire pool, and as the amount of money in the pool was not large and no one was in danger of becoming bankrupt, the fun the lads had over the affair and the excitement it caused was well worth the expense attached to a loser's end of the game.

Every one of the Washington players won a pool or two except Ollie Pickering, and Ollie took the matter so seriously and had such a lonesome expression on his face that Joe Cantillon, in his breezy, outspoken way, slapped Ollie on the back, and as he did so the cheery manager sung out:

"Why, Pick, old socks, Dame Fortune doesn't seem to smile on you."

"No, and she never did," snorted Ollie; "all Dame Fortune ever did was to look at me and snicker."

And then amid the laughter of the crowd Pick strode angrily in the direction of the smoking apartment.

When Frank Dwyer Was Hit.

When the Boston club was in Cleveland last the Forest city players were commenting on the probability of Cy Young hitting any of them with the ball; for, if the truth must be told, the majority of the American League ball players have a deep-rooted impression in their mind, and no arguments can convince them otherwise, that the "Grand Old Man" of baseball, in order to win his game, will be not at all careful in the manner in which he fires the ball up to the batter at the same time keeping it well on the inside of the plate, so that the batsman, if he doesn't want to have his coco knocked off, had best keep a-stepping bask. This is said to be one of Cy's greatest stunts, but in pulling it off in the years that he has been pitching he has hit many a good man a hard crack with the leather-covered pellet.

He came near killing Davy Altizer when he hit him that terrible crack some time ago. The ball was thrown with so much force that the impression of it, was left on the side of Davy's temple, and to this day he feels the effects.

The Cleveland players were all figuring on how they were going to stop Cy in case he tried such pitching in their home city, when Lajoie, who rarely has anything to remark about baseball, spoke up, and said:

"One of the worst hit men I ever remember was Frank Dwyer, who was pitching for the Cincinnati Club and against the Phillies, when I, was a member of that gang of sluggers. The score was 3 to 2 in the Reds' favor, when Al. Orth came to the bat, and, catching a fast ball on the end of his bat, he laid against it, and it shot down to Dwyer like it had come from a cannon.

"Dwyer didn't have time to dodge the sphere, and it struck him on the forehead with so much force that it bounded away over back on third base, where Tommy Corcoran, the shortstop, nabbed it. The man on third went in on the play, but as Tommy Corcoran caught the ball on the fly the umpire called the man out who ran home after Tommy put the ball on third base."

"Dwyer was unconscious for three hours after he was hit," continued Lajoie, "and he never was any good thereafter as a ball player."

PRESIDENT CONGRATULATES AMERICAN RIFLEMEN

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 12.—The victory of the American riflemen at the Olympic shoot in England gives great satisfaction not only to riflemen and guardsmen generally, but to the army men as well. Lieutenant Albert S. Jones, secretary of the National Rifle Association of America, has received the following telegram from President Roosevelt:

"Accept my hearty congratulations, and extend them to the team, which has done so well.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

General William Crozier, chief of ordnance, had this to say to-day of the team's victory:

"The magnificent performance of the new rifle and ammunition, as shown by the victory of the American team, demonstrated that the shortening of the army rifle has not been followed by any decrease in its accuracy, as predicted once; that the ammunition used, though not of government make, nevertheless carried a sharp pointed bullet similar to the one recently adopted by this department. Consequently the results of the Olympic shoot is highly gratifying.

At the coming National Rifle Association matches at Camp Perry, O., it is expected that the new rifle and ammunition will establish new records at all distances.

General Robert Shaw Oliver, Assistant Secretary of War, cabled to General Drain, the following:

"Hearty congratulations to you and your men for the great victory." General Oliver said to-day: "This victory means much for the cause of rifle shooting in this country. It shows that the United States still leads the world in individual skill, but what we want is a greater number of sharpshooters instead of a few experts, and we are gradually reaching that point through the instrumentality of the annual matches, the liberal appropriations of Congress for ranges and practice and the rifle clubs of the National Rifle Association."

A meeting of the executive committee of the National Rifle Association will be held in this city on Wednesday to arrange details for a welcome home reception to the victorious team.

KANZLER LEADS THE T.-D. VOTING

Kanzler, the mighty keeper of the Lawmakers' first garden, leads now in The Times-Dispatch voting contest for the $50 in gold. It's a lead, and that's all, for Revelle (pronounced, if you please, Re-vail) is but 96 votes behind, and ten pink Sunday slips, worth ten each, will cut down the leader.

Doyle is in third place, and strong in that position, for Lipe, who holds fourth, is 21,000 votes behind the popular gentleman from the banks of the Dan. Votes come in for Doyle from all over the State, and he stands a strong chance of getting off with the gold.

The vote follows:

Players.	Votes.
Kanzler	57,402
Revelle	57,306
Doyle	55,454
Lipe	34,406
Heffron	30,406
Titman	25,712
Sieber	20,982
Fox	19,918
Ison	16,397
Sandherr	8,004
Bowen	7,390
Cowan	7,187
McKenzie	4,509
Fisher	1,810
McMahon	1,720
Shaffer	699
Stafford	586
Bentley	568
Henn	536
Sparks	530
Jackson	495
Messitt	495
Hooker	459
Gnadinger	354
Walsh	354
Vail	210
Riggs	209
Stewart	209
Fetzer	209
Schumann	204
Kirkpatrick	196
Ryan	196
Chenault	196
Morrissey	122
West	110
Powell	89
Smith	68
Edwards	66
Seitz	66
Wallace	57
Haas	57
Russell	57
Reinhart	43
Ragsdale	43
Griffin	40

ST. LOUIS AGAIN AT TAIL END

Chicago and Philadelphia Break Even in a Good Double-Header.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Results Yesterday.

Chicago, 3; Philadelphia, 0 (first game.)
Chicago, 0; Philadelphia, 2 (second game).
Brooklyn, 3; St. Louis, 2.
Boston, 4; Cincinnati, 0.

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chigaco	45	29	.608
Pittsburg	46	30	.605
New York	43	31	.581
Cincinnati	39	38	.506
Philadelphia	32	37	.464
Boston	34	42	.447
Brooklyn	28	43	.394
St. Louis	29	46	.387

Where They Play To-Day.

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

Broke Even.

CHICAGO, ILL., July 12.—Reulbach pitched the first game, and showed a great reversal of form over his yesterday's work, blanking the visitors and allowing only four hits. In the second Corridon held the locals safe at all times.

Score by innings: R. H. E.
Chicago .....00010020*—3 8 1
Philadelphia ....00000000—0 4 3
Batteries: Reulbach and Moran; Richie and Dooin. Time, 1:35. Umpires, Emslie and Johnstone.

Second game—
Score by innings: R. H. E.
Chicago .....00000000—0 5 1
Philadelphia ....02000000—2 8 0
Batteries; Pfeister, Lundgren and Moran; Corridon and Jacklitsch. Time, 2:00. Umpires, Johnstone and Emslie.

Pitcher Wild.

CINCINNATI, O., July 12.—Doescher's general wildness and his two wild throws gave Boston four runs and the game this afternoon. McCarthy held the locals safe with men on bases.

Score by innings: R. H. E.
Cincinnati ....00000000—0 5 3
Boston .....02002000—4 8 0
Batteries: Doescher, Dubuc and Schiel; McCarthy and Smith. Time, 2:00. Umpire, Rudderham.

Won in Ninth.

ST. LOUIS, MO., July 12.—Hard hitting by Brooklyn in the ninth inning drove in the deciding run and won today's game 3 to 2.

Score by innings: R. H. E.
St. Louis .....01000010 0—3 5 4
Brooklyn .....00010010 1—3 5 1
Batteries: Sallee, Ludwig and Bliss; Bell and Bergen. Time, 1:38. Umpire, Rigler.

U. S. SAILORS DO UP ROANOKE RAPIDS

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

WELDON, July 12.—Twelve hundred people saw Roanoke Rapids go down before the crew from Uncle Sam's receiving ship Franklin at Roanoke Rapids yesterday. It was a sensational game, with the exception of the sixth inning, when three singles, a double and two passes to first netted the visitors six runs, and gave them the game. Armstead, of the locals, had the visitors guessing in the other innings. The features of the game were a home run by Munday, of the sailors, and his flying leap over Donie, who was fielding a ground drive, reaching second safely.

Score by innings: R. H. E.
R. Rapids .....102010100—5 7 1
Sailors .....100006000—7 8 6
Batteries: Armstead and Churn; Burtless and Asbrook.
Summary—Struck out—by Burtless, 4; by Armstead, 4. Base on balls—off Burtless, 3; off Armstead, 4. Home runs—Munday. Two-base hits—Armstead, Lavigne, Avery. Double play—Lavigne to Pederson to Searcey, of steamship Franklin. Umpire, Dr. Pierce. Time, 1:50. Attendance, 1,200.

RICHMOND DOCTORS TO PLAY BALL IN NORFOLK

NOROLK, VA., July 12.—Next Saturday, at Norfolk Athletic Field—new baseball park—there will be a game of baseball for charity between Richmond physicians and Norfolk physicians.

The game will be called at 4:15 o'clock, and an interesting contest can be looked forward to. Those who are under the belief that the doctors composing these two teams cannot play the national game are greatly mistaken. Nearly every man on either team is a former university man, and knows the game thoroughly.

The Richmond physicians defeated the local doctors recently in the capital city by the score of 5 to 2. Errors by the Norfolk players were responsible for Richmond's victory. The proceeds from the sale of tickets will go to St. Vincent's Hospital and the Norfolk Protestant Hospital.

The Norfolk team will probably be composed of the following physicians: Drs. Winston, Culpepper, Wall, Bernley, Lankford, Berkley, Burk, Smith, Kellam and Osterhous. Drs. Winston and Culpepper will be the battery for the Norfolk team.

M'KENZIE LEADS LEAGUE PITCHERS

Fox Is Second and Revelle Third. Messitt Still the High Batter.

BY JESSE D. COATS.

The local ball team cannot at present boast of a .300 batter, but the aggregation as a whole are consistent wielders of the willow. Messitt is still in first place, with Titman second. Sandherr has his eye on the ball now, and his timely batting has enabled many of the Lawmakers to cross the plate. Kanzler and Ison have also been hitting the ball solidly.

Heffron easily leads the team in runs scored, while Titman, not satisfied with second position in the batting averages, is leading in stolen bases, and stands fifth in that respect in the league, Hessler, of Roanoke, being the kingpin, with twenty-six bases pilfered.

Revelle is the only member of the locals who has not figured in the error column, Sparks and McKenzie each having been guilty of such an offense the past week. "Scrapiron" George Cowan is Revelle's running mate in fielding.

McKenzie not only leads the Richmond pitchers, but he heads the twirlers in the Virginia State League. Revelle is second on the Lawmakers and third among the league's pitchers, John Fox, of Norfolk, being second. Walsh, of Danville, holds fourth place.

Batting Percentages.

	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Messitt	87	7	24	.276
Titman	254	23	68	.268
Sandherr	230	27	55	.240
Kanzler	245	23	57	.233
Ison	220	27	49	.223
Cowan	135	12	27	.200
Heffron	253	40	49	.194
Lipe	236	34	43	.183
Revelle	65	3	10	.154
Sparks	53	1	8	.151
Sieber	50	7	7	.140
Chenault	37	3	4	.109
McKenzie	32	1	3	.094

Fielding Percentages.

	O.	A.	E.	P.C.
Revelle	13	44	0	1.000
Cowan	121	58	3	.984
Sparks	13	44	1	.983
Kanzler	558	47	12	.981
Messitt	162	34	5	.976
Titman	106	10	4	.967
Sieber	42	10	2	.963
Ison	144	158	12	.962
Lipe	92	136	11	.954
Heffron	129	4	7	.950
McKenzie	3	14	1	.945
Sandherr	175	206	25	.939
Chenault	5	34	3	.929

The following are the batting and fielding averages of the Lynchburg team up to the present. Bentley heads the hitters, with Sweeney second.

In fielding, Raley leads, with Hooker second.

Batting Percentages.

	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Bentley	75	6	25	.334
Sweeney	54	5	16	.295
Wallace	95	7	27	.285
Raley	168	17	59	.229
Davis	259	23	59	.228
Westlake	180	11	41	.228
Bowen	267	30	59	.221
Kirkpatrick	245	25	54	.221
Hooker	230	22	50	.218
Schuman	104	4	21	.202
Stewart	56	5	10	.179
West	58	0	4	.069

Fielding Percentages.

	O.	A.	E.	P.C.
Raley	782	34	11	.987
Hooker	131	7	4	.972
Westlake	246	81	12	.965
Bowen	204	172	16	.960
Schuman	13	46	3	.952
Davis	74	11	5	.945
Bentley	96	24	7	.945
West	3	40	2	.934
Stewart	8	44	4	.929
Sweeney	32	66	9	.916
Kirkpatrick	117	163	32	.

Virginia State League Pitchers.

	W.	L.	T.	P.C.
McKenzie	8	2	0	.800
Fox	15	4	0	.789
Revelle	14	6	0	.684
Walsh	17	8	1	.680
Thompson	2	1	1	.667
Reynolds	6	3	0	.667
Walker	13	8	0	.619
Sparks	7	5	2	.583
Vail	10	8	3	.556
Perdue	6	5	0	.545
Loos	9	8	0	.529
Morrissey	9	9	1	.500
Hallman	9	9	1	.500
Vernuelle	9	9	1	.500
Schuman	9	9	0	.500
Carroll	6	7	0	.462
West	9	11	1	.450
Stewart	6	9	2	.400
Kline	6	9	0	.400
Carter	5	8	2	.385
Otey	3	5	0	.375
Chenault	4	7	1	.364
Hamilton	5	9	2	.357
Friend	1	3	0	.250

Stolen Bases.

Those players who have stole nine bases or more in the Virginia League this season are:

Hessler, Roanoke	26
Bonner, Norfolk	23
Powell, Danville	22
Kirkpatrick, Lynchburg	22
Titman, Richmond	21
Bowen, Lynchburg	21
Russell, Portsmouth	20
Heffron, Richmond	19
Gnadinger, Portsmouth	19
Lohr, Roanoke	17
Kanzler, Richmond	16
Lipe, Richmond	16
Seitz, Norfolk	16
Griffin, Portsmouth	16
Jackson, Norfolk	14
Lawrence, Portsmouth	12
Ruhland, Norfolk	12
Riggs, Danville	12
Henn, Danville	11
King, Roanoke	11
Ison, Richmond	10
Painter, Roanoke	10
Reinhart, Danville	9
Doyle, Danville	9
Hooker, Lynchburg	9

VANDERBILT'S SEASICK II. WINS ANOTHER VICTORY

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.]

PARIS, July 12.—At Maisons Laffite to-day the race for the President of the Republic's prize, valued at $20,000, was won by W. K. Vanderbilt's Seasick II. The betting was 2 to 1 against the winner.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Oversight won the Sagittatire prize, valued at $1,000.

OLYMPIC GAMES WILL OPEN TO-DAY

Over 2,000 Athletes Will Take Part in the Twenty-five Events.

STADIUM WILL SEAT 68,000

Committee on Rules Decides Two Contested Cases Against The American Team.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

LONDON, July 12.—Athletes from twenty countries are gathered in and near London for the Olympic games which open to-morrow, and which it is believed will prove the greatest games of modern times. The competitors from the four corners of the globe constitute a small array in themselves, almost every country, following the example of America and Great Britain, having entered in the various events, the full quota of men allowed by the rules, in most cases a round dozen. As there are twenty-five events on the program, the number of athletes taking part will total nearly 2,000, many of the men, of course, representing their respective countries in more than one event.

Great Stadium.

Preliminaries all have been arranged for the opening day. The original idea was to devote this day entirely to the formal ceremony, but the committee in charge of the games, eventually decided to run off some of the preliminaries, and the first heat of the 1,500 metre race will be started as soon as possible after formalities are ended. The preparations are of a gigantic scale.

The stadium will seat 68,000 spectators, and there is room for 23,000 more, but no seats. By making use of a strip surrounding the stadium, standing room also can be found for 50,000 additional, but this probably will not be necessary. The ground in the stadium provides three athletic tracks, a swimming bath and dressing rooms for 2,000 competitors. The turf track for hurdle racing, the cinder path for running, and the concrete banked for cycling have been tested and pronounced the best in England. Several records already have been broken on these tracks, and it may be confidently predicted that more will go when the chosen athletes of the world meet there.

Against Americans.

As was to be expected, some little friction has arisen over the rules governing some of the contests. The Americans have contended that they ought to be permitted the privilege of digging a hole for the pole in the vaulting competion, but the Amateur Athletic Association, the rules of which will govern the meeting, has decided against this.

To be compelled at the last moment to adopt a new method of vaulting probably will go hard against Gilbert, the American vaulter, who holds the world's championship, and who recently made a vault of thirteen feet in practice. The association also has decided against the American protest in the question of heat drawings. The American committee pointed out that by the method to be adopted it might happen that all the athletes of one country would be drawn for the same heat, which would be manifestly unfair, but the association held that the possibility was so remote that it need not be taken into consideration. Slips, therefore, bearing the names of the various contenders will be drawn from a hat, with the object of selecting the competitors in each heat.

The sports are to last a fortnight.

2,000 BOYS TO RUN 1,000-MILE RELAY

NEW YORK, July 12.—Over a course nearly 1,000 miles long, 2,000 boy athletes, members of the Young Men's Christian Association, will race against time this week in an effort to break all records between New York and Chicago. The boys are to carry a message from the Mayor of New York to the Mayor of Chicago.

A relay race so extensive as this has probably never been attempted, and interest in the affair is great, especially in athletic circles. Each of the runners will carry the message half a mile, and the average time for each half-mile will be about 2 minutes 33 seconds, according to the tests that have been made.

At 10 A. M. next Wednesday the first boy will be sent away from the starting point at the City Hall here. He will be handed a silver tube containing the Mayor's message, and then a pistol shot will start him on the first stage of the journey, the course from the City Hall being up Broadway.

How enthusiastically the members of the Y. M. C. A. have entered into the contest is evidenced by the large number who made application to participate. More than 100,000 applications were received. Each branch of the Y. M. C. A. in the cities along the course will furnish the runners for its district, taking as the standard of selection boys who represent the spirit of the association.

One of the Most Elaborate Bath Houses in the Country.
SWIMMING TAUGHT
The Stag Hotel and Turkish Baths,
Cor. Tenth and Broad Sts.

Amusements.

ACADEMY FAREWELL WEEK
THE GIFFEN COMPANY in THE RIGHT TO LIVE
with Grayce Scott
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

IDLEWOOD
Matinees Every Day at 5 o'Clock
Thrilling band music! An open air Theato that presents new and wonderful pictures! A donkey riding grove for the children! Four dainty, dandy singing and dancing girls! The playground for the family. Shows that are good, but clean! Come on to cool old, delicious old IDLEWOOD!

$50 in Gold! $50 in Gold!
Times-Dispatch Baseball Voting Contest
For the Most Popular Player in Virginia League.
COUNT 1 VOTE FOR
Name of Player_____
This vote expires and is void unless received at the office of The Times-Dispatch before noon of THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1908.
Fill out and mail or deliver to Baseball Ballot Editor, The Times-Dispatch, Richmond, Va.
Contest closes at 12 o'clock noon Saturday, September 5, 1908. Prize awarded on Labor Day.