

CHAMPIONS WIN FROM RED SOX IN BRILLIANT GAME

Twelve Thousand People See Greatest Baseball Struggle of the Season.

TIDE OF BATTLE TURNS IN EIGHTH

Magee's Bungle and Sandherr's Double Give Colts Winning Runs—Many Sensational Plays Are Made by Members of Both Teams.

Virginia League

RESULTS YESTERDAY.
Richmond, 3; Danville, 1.
Roanoke, 2; Norfolk, 1.
Portsmouth, 4; Lynchburg, 10.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Club	W.	L.	P.C.	Y.
Richmond	18	9	.667	500
Danville	10	10	.515	548
Norfolk	14	14	.500	567
Roanoke	12	15	.444	464
Portsmouth	10	16	.385	480
Lynchburg	10	10	.385	435

GAMES MONDAY.

Lynchburg at Richmond (two games).
Danville at Roanoke (two games).
Norfolk at Portsmouth (morning).
Portsmouth at Norfolk (morning).

Champions, 3; Red Sox, 1.

Let the bells ring, the whistles blow, get out the flags and bunting, strike up the bands, and proclaim in clarion tones the glad tidings to all the world. Our Champion Colts made it three straight from the mighty Danville warriors yesterday afternoon at Broad Street Park. Twelve thousand people—the record crowd of the season, and one of the largest that ever gathered in the park—saw the thrilling battle. And maybe there wasn't some shouting when Arthur Smith crossed the plate with the first and tying run in the fourth, and maybe everybody, excepting, of course, the few hundred fanatics from Bugtown, didn't go into hysterics when Perry Lipe and Smith raced home in the eighth, with the runs that turned the tide of battle to the Champions.

Many brilliant battles have been fought on the Broad Street diamond, but this one must go down in baseball history as the most brilliant of them all. Sensational fielding and heart-breaking situations were crowded into every round, and long before the end the great crowd was almost wild with excitement. Time and time again victory hung almost by a hair, and time and time again some Red Sox or some Champion would save the day with a seemingly impossible stop or catch of smacking cries.

The Danville rooters may tell you that Magee's bungle of Smith's hot drive over second in the eighth brought defeat to the Red Sox, but believe it not, for Nelson Sandherr followed with a long smash into the grandstand in left field, and that hit would have given the Champions the victory they deserved. Magee's miscue made victory more sure and more decisive for the Colts.

Crowd Overflows on Field.
Long before the start of the battle, the fans came crowding into the park by the hundreds, and the grandstand was soon packed almost to suffocation. The crowd overflowed into the bleachers and finally into the grandstand in center field. Still the people continued to pass through the gates, and they were compelled to find seats on the field between the left field bleachers and the clubhouse. There they banded eight or ten deep. With this great crowd on hand, the very air seemed charged with excitement, and every one waited anxiously and with quickening hearts for the beginning of the conflict. The teams went through their practice in fine shape and their work produced a close game. And then Empire Honner announced that Mayberry, the heavyweight of the Red Sox staff, would be pitted against Jack Ashton, the lightweight of the Richmond pitching force. Every one knew that with those men right the game would be a grueling pitcher's battle, and both men were more than right.

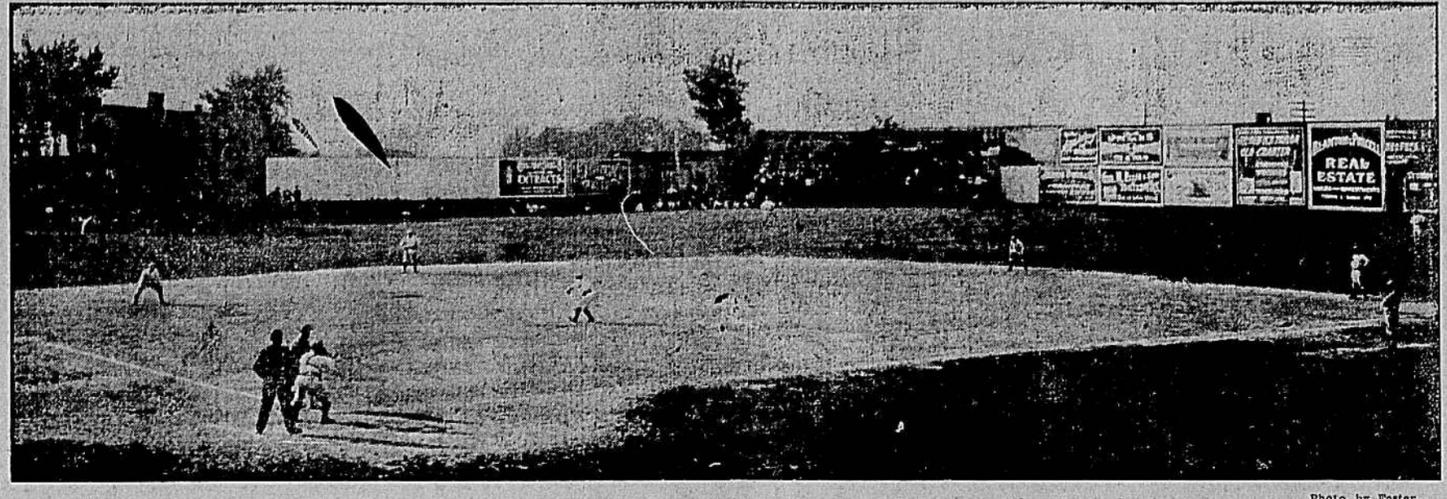
Finally the Champions trotted out on the field to begin the game, and the crowd broke into cheers. Little War-crowd King swung at the bat and Jack Ashton hurled the pill over the pan. "Ball one," cried Umpire Magee. Now the crowd was almost on tiptoe, and many pleaded with Ashton to "put it over." King swung at one and missed, but he met another full on the nose and sent it flying into right field.

Richmond	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.	Danville	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.				
Lipe, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Kanzler, 1b.	3	0	0	1	1	0	0
Smith, cf.	4	2	1	1	1	0	0
Sandherr, ss.	3	0	1	2	4	0	0
Titman, rf.	3	0	1	3	0	0	0
Ison, 2b.	3	0	0	4	2	0	0
Cowan, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Messitt, c.	3	0	0	1	0	0	0
Ashton, p.	3	0	0	2	5	0	0
Totals	23	8	3	27	16	3	0

Score by innings:
Richmond.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 3
Danville.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-1

Summary: Two-base hit—Sandherr. Sacrifice hits—Kanzler (2), Sandherr, Tydemann. Stolen bases—Smith, Ison, Sullivan, Powell. Double plays—Smith to Messitt; Ashton to Ison; Tydemann to Fisher to Stafford; Fisher to Stafford to Tydemann. Struck out—by Ashton, 1 (Mayberry); by Mayberry, 4 (Ashton (2), Cowan, Smith). Base on balls—by Ashton, 4 (Tydemann, Sullivan, Magee, Fisher); by Mayberry, 3 (Lipe, Titman). Left on base—Richmond, 5; Danville, 5. Error on error—Richmond, 1; Danville, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Lipe (3), Messitt, Ison, Messitt, Mason. Wild pitches—Mayberry, 2. Umpires, Messitt, Mason and Honner. Time of game, 1 hour and 27 minutes. Attendance, 12,000.

SCENES AT RICHMOND-DANVILLE GAME YESTERDAY



Just as this picture was snapped Jack Ashton was in the act of delivering the ball to Fisher in the first inning. Richmond is in the field and Danville at the bat. In the background the fans heard a breath of relief.

CRIMSON ATHLETES CARRY OFF HONORS IN BIG COLLEGE MEET

WELD'S HIT WINS FOR HIGHLANDERS

Yale Takes Second Place, While Pennsylvania Lands Third and Cornell Fourth.

NEW RECORDS ESTABLISHED

Reynolds Has Revenge on Tars, Allowing Them Only Five Hits.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]
ROANOKE, VA., May 29.—On a timely hit to right field in the ninth inning by Weld with Presly on second, after two men were out, Roanoke won from Norfolk this afternoon by the score of 2 to 1.

TRUCKERS PLAY AMATEUR BALL

St. Yves Drops Out of Race at Fifteenth Mile Because of Blistered Foot.

JOHNNY HAYES IS SECOND

Winner of Great London Marathon Passes French Runner at Fifteenth Mile.

Handsome Guy Titman chased around the lot and hauled the drive down amid cheers.

So the battle started. Everybody was keyed to a high pitch, and the players had their fighting blood up. Sullivan and Fisher were easy outs, and the fans heard a breath of relief.

Lipe opened for the Champions by drawing his first pass of the game, and Jay Kanzler sacrificed him to second. As Smith walked to the plate the crowd broke into a great cheer, many of the fans getting to their feet. Mayberry was cool and Smith struck out. Sandherr ended the round with a drive to Tydemann, who threw him out to Stafford.

Roanoke pilfered seven bases, while not one of the Tars stole a base.

Richmond	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.	Norfolk	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.				
Shaugnessy, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0	0
Doyle, 2b.	3	1	2	4	5	2	0
Newton, ss.	3	0	0	1	4	2	0
Holland, rf.	4	0	1	2	0	0	0
Fairer, cf.	1	1	1	2	0	0	0
Presley, 1b.	4	1	0	12	1	0	0
Nield, cf.	2	0	1	0	0	0	0
Ryan, c.	3	0	0	1	1	0	0
Reynolds, p.	3	2	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	25	2	7	14	5	0	0

CHICAGO, ILL., May 29.—John Swenberg, the Swedish champion, won the international Marathon Derby to-day against a field of eight of the world's best long-distance runners. The champion's time was 2 hours 48 minutes and 11.5 seconds. St. Yves led the race until the fifteenth mile, when he was forced to drop out of the race on account of a blistered foot. St. Yves was fifty seconds ahead of Swenberg. The Swedish passed him in a sprint and St. Yves fell. It looked as though Swenberg had tripped the Frenchman, but St. Yves explained after he had limped off the track that he could not have run any further anyway.

At this stage of the game both teams were playing desperately, and were taking every possible chance. Magee opened the seventh for Danville with a smash, which Jimmy Ison bunted. With a man on first and none down, the crowd was uneasy, for the Sox had been running bases like fens. Westlake tried to sacrifice Magee, but popped up a little fly between home and first. Jay Kanzler and Messitt both started for the ball, but Ashton raced across the diamond, yelled "I have it," and jumping between the other two players, he caught the ball with one hand. Magee had started to second, and Ashton whirled instantly and completed a double play to Ison. This was the greatest play of the game, and the fans tried to seat the stands when Magee went out.

Everything went according to the dope, and a little better. Harvard men had been figuring thirty-seven points for their team, but the total was 38.1-10 points. Yale, which fell down badly, was second, with 27.7-10 points. Then came Pennsylvania, 21.1-2 points; Cornell, 20.1-2 points; Michigan, 14 points; Princeton, 7 points; Swarthmore, 6 points; Syracuse, 5 points each; Dartmouth, 2.1-5 points; Columbia, 2 points, and 1 point.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Charles Muller, of the Mohawk Athletic Club, New York City, won the Washington Post ten-mile Marathon race here to-day in one hour and thirty minutes. He was followed by John D. Daly, Irish-American Athletic Association, New York City.

FAVORITES WIN AT BELMONT PARK

Fitzherbert Makes First Appearance in East This Year and Wins Easily.

BELMONT PARK, N. Y., May 29.—Fitzherbert, making his first appearance in the East this year and a three to five favorite, easily won the Pocantico stakes, six furlongs, at Belmont Park to-day. The favorite took the lead at the start, and after racing Lady Bedford into the ground in the first half mile, drew away to win by one and one-half lengths. The victory of Roseben in the selling event at six and one-half furlongs was extremely popular, and the 8,000 persons gave him a rousing cheer as he galloped home an easy winner. Summary: First race, two-year-olds, five furlongs, straight, \$400 added—Sweep (2 to 5) first, Medallion (8 to 1) second, Fred Johnson (8 to 1) third. Time, 1:30.5. Second race, the Cosmopolitan Handicap, three-year-olds and upward; one mile and a sixteenth, \$500 added—Live Wire (7 to 1) first, Jack Atkin (8 to 5) second, Montgomery (30 to 1) third. Time, 1:45.4. Third race, highweight, selling, three-year-olds and up; six and one-half furlongs, \$400 added—Grandpa (8 to 5) first, Jimmy Lane (even) second. Time, 1:48.5. Fourth race, three-year-olds and up, selling, one mile and an eighth, \$400 added—Lad of Langdon (2 to 1) first, St. Joseph (12 to 5) second, Rocket (8 to 1) third. Time, 1:35.4.

Albany defeated the Monroes yesterday on the Reservoir diamond by score of 5 to 5. The features of the game were a home run, the steady pitching by Burch and the batting of Davis and L. Kendler for Albany.

The White Swans were defeated by the Fulton Monroes in a very nice game yesterday. The features of the game were the pitching of Clark, who struck out eighteen men, and the batting of Evans for the Monroes.

Travis Defeats Hereschoff. R.V.B. N.Y., May 29.—Travis, Garden City, won the Metropolitan Golf Championship here to-day, defeating Fred Hereschoff, Westbrook, in the final at 84 holes, 8 up and 2 to play.

Knocks Farmer Out. Special to The Times-Dispatch. NEW ORLEANS, La., May 28.—Denny Goodman, of Chicago, knocked out Kid Farmer, of Paris, Ill., in the sixth round of an scheduled ten-round bout here tonight before the Royal Athletic Club.

On Amateur Diamonds

Albany Get One.
The Albany amateurs outclassed the Monroes yesterday on the Reservoir diamond by score of 5 to 5. The features of the game were a home run, the steady pitching by Burch and the batting of Davis and L. Kendler for Albany.

Battle Axe Wins Brooklyns.
Boehling and Strain had the Brooklyns completely at their mercy yesterday, allowing them only one scratch infield hit. Brooklyns hit only one ball to the outfield. The features were the batting of J. Boehling, Strain and Miller.

Manchester Roll Up Big Score.
The Manchester won from the Brotherhood team of the Atlantic Coast Line Railway, yesterday in a one-sided game by the score of 23 to 3. The features were the base-running and heavy hitting of the Manchesters.

The Second Tigers Win.
The Second Tigers defeated the Seaman team yesterday by the score of 13 to 13. The features of the game were the batting of Flocke and Ebel, and the catching of Moss for the Seaman. For the Second Tigers the batting of Opperheimer, P. Wingfield and Slaughter, and the catching of Slaughter were features.

Whitlocks Defeat Allen & Ginter.
In the opening game of the season the Whitlock team defeated the team of Allen & Ginter yesterday afternoon by a score of 26 to 20. Whitlock batted the ball all over the lot, but both teams played a rather rugged game.

Fifth Street Grays Win.
In a close and interesting game yesterday afternoon, the Fifth Street Grays defeated the Twilight by a score of 9 to 7. The features of the game were the slugging of the Grays and the pitching of Powell.

BAT NELSON PUTS HYLAND DOWN AND OUT

Dane Knocks Californian Out in Twenty-Third Round of Gruelling Fight.

HYLAND STRONG IN EARLY ROUNDS

Champion Gathers Strength as Battle Continues, and Forces the Fighting, Rushing His Opponent Hard—Betting Favors Nelson.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]
SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—Fighting Dick Hyland, of California, went down to defeat in twenty-three rounds at the hands of Battling Nelson before Jimmy Coffroth's Colma Club this afternoon. The lightweight champion of the world was at stake.

Hyland attacked whipped, was not disgraced. He fought as hard as he could, and gamely, too, but could not withstand the knockout punches of the champion, who was on top of his rival in his customary style from start to finish. The crowd was a riot of thrills, blood and exchanges. It was a case of brawn and skill against brawn alone, with the latter winning.

Nelson had Hyland's number in the twenty-second round. In this period Hyland was on the floor for the count. When he got up he had the marks of a beaten man written all over him. He was red, and his eyes were bloodshot. The bell saved him. In the twenty-third and final round Hyland simply stuck out through sheer grit. His strength was spent, and when the Dane put the final blow, a smash to the stomach, Hyland went down and out.

By the time that the main bout was put on a large crowd was in the arena. The day was pleasant and the accommodations were fine. Willus Britt arrived from the East this morning especially to take charge of Nelson. There was nothing amiss with the condition of the Dane. He appeared to be in the best of trim. The boxers weighed in at 145 o'clock this afternoon under weight. It was apparent that the champion had some trouble in making the weight, for his face looked a trifle drawn.

Setting Favors Dane.
The Hyland supporters were not tardy, and the fight figured. Plenty of wagers were made at even money that Nelson would win inside of twenty-five rounds.

In addition to Britt, Nelson had behind him Jack Gray, Alvin the Turk, and Gobby. Alvin the Turk, a former champion, was second, and John Daly, Irish-American Athletic Association, New York City.

Second Round—Nelson at the start lunged with left twice to the body. They clinched, and the pair began to wrestle. Hyland broke away and planted a stiff left to Nelson's body. He tried again at close quarters, but Nelson fought him off. The Dane placed one on the head with the left, but Hyland retaliated with a vicious right to the jaw. They then hammered away at each other at short range, and Hyland stung Nelson with a beauty plump on the solar plexus. Hyland registered one on the body as the bell tolled. The round was about even.

Hyland Has Slight Advantage.
Third Round—Nelson rushed and caught Hyland with a straight left to the face. He shot another blow to Hyland's chin, a well-aimed upper-cut. Hyland whined, but came back quickly, catching Nelson with a right to the jaw and almost flooring the champion. Nelson clinched in time, and the crowd cheered Hyland. Suddenly Nelson cut loose and caught Hyland with short-arm blows on face and jaw. They rushed, and Hyland swung the right, landing twice on the body. Hyland shook the Dane with two rights to the jaw. Nelson, however, came back and scored with the left to the jaw. Hyland had a slight advantage.

Fourth Round—The men fought at long range, and time and again Hyland rushed in and put the right to Nelson's body. They came in close, and Hyland kept tapping Nelson's visage, but Nelson gamely bore in and literally carried the fight to his opponent. Once more Hyland made the sore response when he shot a beauty with the left to the nose. Hyland gave a hard attack on the jaw, but although he landed twice, Nelson merely smiled. This was Hyland's round.

Fifth Round—They bore in and played away for the stomach. Hyland hooked two heavy lefts to the Dane's

(Continued on Second Page.)