Fans Moan and Groan When Home Team Falls

SEALS ARE STILL RUNNING TO FORM

"Flame" Delhi Goes Wrong and Beavers Quickly Put First Game in the Can

By WILLIAM J. SLATTERY

Our boys got back on the preserves yesterday afternoon after two weeks of cellar digging in the south. They started against the Beavers from Portland and the Beavers took off a 5 to 1 decision—very appropriate for that team, but very disgusting and humiliating to the large army of local boosters who turned out, hoping against hope that the Seals would show a flash of class even for a day. But it looks as though their day has come and gone.

It would have been hard—almost impossible—to imagine any home team playing a more miserable game after a two weeks' vacation in southern climes. There is no chance for anybody to offer even a reasonable excuse for their conduct. And the local management need not be surprised now when they hear the fans shouting for the return of the Oaks. They gave us regular baseball last week. We may not even get a tumble this week. At least this is the way it looks now, though we can't tell what the succeeding days will bring forth.

Some of them were cruel enough to say that the whole team quit; others were more broadminded and liberal and laid the blame of doing the hound act entirely upon the broad and massive shoulders of Flame Delhi. Be this as it may, there was something wrong. If Delhi imagines he can get by with the brand of ball he pitched yesterday he probably will awaken one of these fine mornings and find himself consigned to some bush outfit.

BEAVERS START IN FOURTH

But the big slabster alone was not entirely to blame. There were others who must share some of the criticism. None of them, with the possible exception of Howard, could hit. They just stood up there and swung. That let them out. When they had a grand chance to clean it up in the opening round they laid down their arms, though the fans nearly tore the stand down.

The Beavers were loaded down with plenty of ginger, plenty of hitting ability and plenty of speed on the paths. No, indeed, we did not see them overlooking any bets. When they started they finished, and they made each and every rally count for something. From the pitcher down the line every man did his duty save one. This is why the Seals really did land a tally.

The big noise of the game was made in the fourth spasm, and Artie Krueger was the instigator, planting a safe one down to third and tearing to second when Wuffli tossed the pill wide to Howard. Delhi, who wore a look of disgust, gave Butcher a base on balls, and Hank promptly stole second. Then Chadbourne walloped the ball out to deep center and Krueger was in with a run.

REIDY CHASES DELHI

This was only the beginning of it. Delhi, still wearing the expression of indifference, hit Bancroft with an easy one in the ribs. This was the signal for his finish. Manager Reidy immediately raced out upon the field, chased the big red top to the bench and ordered Fanning on the firing line.

It was a tough old predicament for the new slabster. The bases were all filled and nobody gone. Still, he did the best he could. After getting rid of Howley, the new slabster was unfortunate enough to allow pitcher Harkness to connect with one right on the seam. The ball sailed away to center for a great wallop. Butcher and Chadbourne beat their way home and the Beavers were on to a 3 to 0 lead. No wonder the fans groaned.

For the next three innings the work of Fanning was fair enough. He heaved good ball and the men behind him behaved themselves in a manner which inspired confidence in the hearts of many. They believed that the boys still had a chance, but this belief was shattered in round eight.

Doane rapped a two sacker against the center field fence and lost no time in completing his trip to the plate when Rapps poled a single which shattered a couple of boards on the right field fence. Then Rodgers bingled to left and as there were none down, Krueger wisely sacrificed. This proved the very play to make as Hank Butcher dumped a Texas into center and in came Rapps. The next two faded, but the Beavers already had the game in the can.

SEALS' LUCKY TO SCORE

It was too bad for Harkness' sake that the Seals did register. Their work did not deserve it. But a glaring boot by Rodgers was responsible. Gedeon opened up the ninth for San Francisco with a two bagger to deep center. McArdle followed with a soft grounder to Rodgers and the Beavers second baseman let it slip right through his legs. The ball rolled into the fence and Gedeon simply pranced home and the boys were saved from a white coating.

With any sort of speed at all, the Seals should have cleaned it up in the very first round. Certainly, they had every chance necessary. The bases were loaded with only one man down, but still nobody arrived. Any sort of a hit would have driven in at least a couple of points.

It happened like this: Mundorff got a single to right field. Then Klawitter, who was pitching for the Beavers, hurt his hand and they called on Harkness to go to work. He struck Wuffli out. But Howard sent Mundorff around to third with a drive over second. He stole the next bag and Harkness lost his control and passed Corhan, filling 'em all up.

What a grand chance for a rally and what a bloomer resulted. Gedeon walked up to the bat and tried the waiting it out stunt. Alas, he waited a bit too long. Harkness slipped over the third strike on the lad and two were out of the way. Mohler did the best he could, but it was only a grounder to Rodgers, so the full house went for nothing. The score:

PORTLAND

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Doane, r. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Rapps, 1b.	5	1	1	8	1	0
Rodgers, 2b.	4	0	2	2	1	1
Krueger, c. f.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Butcher, 3b.	3	1	3	0	1	0
Chadbourne, l. f.	3	1	1	2	2	0
Bancroft, ss.	2	0	0	2	2	0
Howley, c.	4	0	1	10	3	0
Klawitter, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Harkness, p.	4	0	2	1	2	0
Total	33	5	12	27	10	1

SAN FRANCISCO

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Mundorff, r. f.	5	0	1	0	0	0
Wuffli, 3b.	4	0	1	2	1	2
Howard, 1b.	3	0	2	11	1	0
Corhan, ss.	2	0	0	4	6	0
Gedeon, l. f.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Mohler, 2b.	2	0	1	1	2	0
Felts, c. f.	3	0	1	2	1	0
Shea, c.	4	0	0	2	2	0
Delhi, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Fanning, p.	2	0	0	0	4	0
McArdle, 2b.	2	0	0	3	1	0
*McAvoy	0	0	0	0	0	0
**Schmidt	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	33	1	7	27	18	2

*Batted for Felts in the ninth.
**Batted for Fanning in the ninth.

RUNS AND HITS BY INNINGS

Portland	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	2	0	—5
Basehits	1	1	1	3	0	1	1	4	0	—12
San Francisco	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1
Basehits	2	0	2	1	0	0	1	0	1	—7

SUMMARY

One hit off Klawitter; removed with 1 on, none out; 1 run and 5 hits off Delhi in 3 1-3 innings; taken out with bases full. Credit victory to Harkness. Charge defeat to Delhi. Two base hits—Butcher, Doane, Gedeon. Sacrifice hit—Krueger. Stolen bases—Butcher, Howard (2). First base on called balls—Off Harkness 4, off Delhi 1, off Fanning 2. Struck out—By Harkness 10, by Fanning 2. Hit by pitched ball—Bancroft, by Delhi. Double plays—Corhan to Howard; Howley to Bancroft. Wild pitch—Delhi. Time of game—2 hours and 6 minutes. Umpires—Hildebrand and Townsend.

Diamond Upsets Severely Jolt The Pride of Loyal Citizens

They all Hope for the Best, but Hope Is Never Realized Without Timely Basehits

By MARY ASHE MILLER

It has become something quite beyond the interests of the sporting world. It concerns more than those who are quite mad over baseball.

Those of us who hardly know the difference between a home run and a batting average, those of us to whom the word "bingle," for instance, conveys no more than a hieroglyph from the tomb of any refined Egyptian family, hang our heads with shame.

It is something appertaining to municipal pride. Who that lives in San Francisco wants to see the city's initials opposite the lowest score every time?

All of which is brought forth by the fact that the Seals lost yesterday to Portland at the rate of 5 to 1.

It is one of the axioms of journalism that the real news of a story must appear in the first paragraph.

Deliberately, for the sake of my journalistic reputation, I placed the above disgraceful score in what will be the fourth paragraph if the copy desk and the linotype man let me have my way. That the San Francisco team loses has ceased to be news; it is simply a disgrace now.

Yesterday began a new series of games between the San Franciscans and the Portland team, or to be familiar, the Seals are playing the Beavers. Personally, I don't know how long a series lasts, but it couldn't be too short if it is all to be after the plan of the first game.

It commenced very well. It was a trifle warm as to weather, but people took off coats and hats and prepared to be as happy as they could.

To digress, that is one of the most pathetic things about it all. The San Francisco people who go to the games are all ready to have a wonderful sort of a time. They express strong hopes for the best, at the outset—try to "fix the thought," as it were. They cheer and "root" and make most encouraging remarks. Then they seem to sink into a dully apathetic state. Give them the least little opportunity, though, and watch them rise up and howl for the home team.

PORTLAND DOES ALL THE WORK

To the rank outsider who doesn't really know anything much, it seems that the San Francisco team do not hit the ball very well. There may be technical reasons why it is better to send it only a few yards or make a foul ball out of it or in fact to miss it altogether, but whenever anyone does give it a good hard blow that sends it right into the face of the bright advertisements on the fence, or quite down to the building in the far corner, I noticed that a great many of those present enjoyed it tremendously.

Even when it was caught by a man out in the field there was some enthusiasm expressed if it went high enough.

One thing may be said for yesterday's game and that is that it showed the strong dramatic instinct of the Seals.

They led up to a climax, a grand finale, which lifted the gloom from the spirits of the multitude, just a trifle.

Since they could only score one point—or should I say, make one run?—it was much better to do it in the very last few minutes of a game which was unhesitatingly pronounced slow by the experts.

Portland made three runs in the fourth inning, two more in the eighth and then people began to go home. They were bored and tired and it was too hot, and why stay to see any more butchering of the home team? It was not even making a Roman holiday out of the occasion.

Then by a series of fortuituous circumstances, a young man named Gedeon of the Seals actually got all the way around the bases without being stopped.

Then how the San Francisco melancholy ones did yell and make encouraging and complimentary remarks about Mr. Gedeon. He was called a "good boy" oftener within a few minutes yesterday, it is safe to infer, than he was during the first twelve years of his life. Not that I know anything of his personal history either.

There were a few incidents that made the afternoon less dull than if one had depended simply on the merits of the game.

MOHLER CROSSES THE UMPIRE

Mohler, who is called "Kid," was nearly caught out—it looked to me and to others as though he were—but the umpires said "oh, no, go on playing, Mr. Mohler," or words to that effect which the Portland men did not like at all. Then Mohler slid beautifully, dustily and spectacularly, to a second base, which many people thought he reached in safety. But the umpire said not at all, which made the entire crowd very peevish and excited. It made the ruled out one most annoyed, too, and he spoke rudely, it is said, to the umpire, who retaliated by putting him out of the game for the rest of the afternoon.

This did not make the umpire popular at all and everyone helped make impolite remarks to him.

Under their shouting breaths, however, the crowd said that it was a pity Mohler couldn't keep his temper and not queer the team any further.

The brief flurries which arose when the Seals had men on all the bases and failed to score, when the Beavers hit the ball hither and yon and all the men supposed to be out in the field were attending bull moose conventions or something of the kind and were not there to fulfill their rightful duties—all these little excitements helped to make the day less depressing—do you think anyone could hypnotize the Seals?

OAKS HAVE SHADE IN SLUGGING BEE

Bud Sharpe Has to Use Four Pitchers, But He Brings the Victory Home

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

SACRAMENTO, Aug. 6.—In a game that was more like a wild nightmare than an exhibition of the national pastime, the Oaks romped off today with the first of the week's arguments by a score of 11 to 9. Twenty runs, 26 hits and seven errors was the fatality list after four Oakland twirlers had ended the battle with two Senatorial heavers. Bud Sharpe had a fifth pitcher warming up when the last gong was sounded. He simply outnumbered the solons.

The Oaks made good their threat of many weeks ago that they would pound "Germany" Schwenck off the hill. Long ago Schwenck made the Oaks eat out of his hand and they never forgot it. They remembered it today and they made him take to cover in the fourth inning after they had made four runs off his delivery.

Schwenck quit the game with two men on bases and one down, and the wheel was passed to Jack Munsell, the Buffalo pilot. Munsell proved an uncertain mariner. The first three batters to face him drew transportation and did not even have to wiggle their bats to induce the new man to miss the plate. The first dozen balls pitched went wide of the mark and two runs were forced in. Two more scored on Van Buren's error of Hoffman's grounder and Hetling drove over the fifth with a single. Munsell was touched up for four more runs before the game ended.

The Oaks broke into the run box in the first inning after two men were down. Leard had reached second on a walk and Zacher's infield out, when Hoffman doubled, scoring him. Hetling banged to left and sent Izzy over. The sharpshooters breathed the next inning and in the third went at it again. Patterson and Leard singled and both advanced on Zacher's infield out. Hoffman again punched the button with a single, both runners scoring.

Just to show that they had some fight in them, the Senators grabbed a quartet in the third. Irelan singled and all hands were safe on Leard's misplay of Cheek's roller. Schwenck sacrificed and Shinn grounded out, Irelan scoring. Madden hit into center, sending Cheek around, and followed him when O'Rourke tripled to left. Patsy meandered home on Hetling's error.

Then came the Oaks' onslaught in the fourth. Two of their five runs were regained by the Solons in their half, when they drove Chistian to the bench. Lewis grabbed a homer and Van Buren a double. Two more were captured by the choir boys in the fifth, Orr's triple registering Madden, who walked. A double steal let Orr in.

STANDING OF CLUBS IN COAST LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
Vernon	71	47	602
Los Angeles	69	49	585
Oakland	68	51	572
Portland	48	59	449
San Francisco	47	71	398
Sacramento	44	70	386

RESULTS OF GAMES

Portland 5, San Francisco 1.
Los Angeles 4, Vernon 3, 11 innings.
Oakland 11, Sacramento 9.

GAMES TODAY

Portland at San Francisco.
Vernon at Los Angeles.
Oakland at Sacramento.

When Irelan opened the sixth with a single, Sharpe chased Olmstead in favor of Gregory, who breezed along safely until the eighth, when he was touched up for two singles and a run. Fearing a rally, Sharpe yanked him and put in Malarkey, who finished the game.

Zacher sent Patterson and Leard over for the last two runs in the eighth inninghith a double. Score:

OAKLAND

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Patterson, l. f.	4	3	2	3	0	0
Leard, 2b.	3	4	2	0	3	2
Zacher, c. f.	3	1	1	3	0	0
Hoffman, r. f.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Hetling, 3b.	4	0	3	1	3	1
Cook, ss.	5	0	1	5	1	0
Frick, 1b.	4	0	1	7	1	1
Rohrer, c.	4	1	1	6	1	0
Christian, p.	2	1	1	0	1	0
Olmstead, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0
Gregory, p.	1	0	0	1	3	0
Malarkey, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	36	11	14	27	14	4

SACRAMENTO

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Shinn, r. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Madden, c. f.	4	2	1	1	1	0
O'Rourke, 2b.	5	1	2	1	3	1
Orr, ss.	5	1	2	1	8	0
Lewis, l. f.	4	1	1	0	1	0
Heister, 1b.	0	0	0	3	0	0
Van Buren, 1b.	5	2	2	15	1	2
Irelan, 3b.	2	1	2	2	2	0
Cheek, c.	3	1	1	4	1	0
Schwenck, p.	0	0	0	0	2	0
Munsell, p.	3	0	1	0	4	0
Total	35	9	12	27	24	3

RUNS AND HITS BY INNINGS

Oakland	2	0	2	5	0	0	0	2	0	—11
Basehits	3	1	3	3	0	0	2	2	0	—14
Sacramento	0	0	4	2	2	0	0	1	0	—9
Basehits	0	0	4	2	1	1	0	2	1	—12

SUMMARY

Pitchers' record—5 hits and 7 runs off Christian in 3 innings, taken out in fourth with bases filled and one run scored; 2 hits and 3 runs off Olmstead in 2 innigs, take out in sixth with one man on base; 2 hits off Gregory in 2⅔ innings, taken out in eighth with two out and bases filled; 1 hit off Malarkey in 1⅓ innings; 9 hits off Schwenck in 3⅓ innings, taken out in fourth with two on bases and none out; credit victory to Christian charge defeat to Schwenck. Home run—Lewis. Three base hits—O'Rourke, Orr. Two base hits—Van Buren, O'Rourke, Hoffman, Rohrer, Zacher. Sacrifice hits—Cheek, Schwenck, Zacher, Hoffman. Stolen bases—Leard, Hoffman, Madden. Struck out—By Christian 3, by Olmstead 1, by Gregory 1, by Malarkey 1, by Munsell 3. First base on called balls—Off Christian 1, off Olmstead 2, off Gregory 1, off Malarkey 1, off Schwenck 2, off Munsell 5. Wild pitch—Munsell. Double plays—Madden to Cheek to Irelan; Cook to Leard to Frick. Time of game—2 hours and 40 minutes. Umpires—Finney and Wheeler.

LUCK OF NEW SEAL HARDEST ON RECORD

The old hard luck boy is still following Bill Reidy and his Seals. He laid off yesterday till the ninth inning, and then he reported on the job. McAvoy, the new infielder from the Texas-Oklahoma league, was sent in to bat for Fanning, and he patiently waited till he got a base on balls. Then he played off the bag and Harkness whipped the ball over to nail him. Mac ducked just as the pill arrived, and it hit him on the head with a sickening thud. The new man dropped like a log and it was several minutes before they could revive him. He was able to walk to the bench, where he went out again, but was brought around and taken to the clubhouse. It is believed that McAvoy will be all right, but he may be out of the game for some time. Thus it is that the jink dogs the trail of the Seal outfit and nothing seems to be able to drive him away.

FIRST BLOOD IS DRAWN BY ANGELS

Southern Teams Battle Eleven Innings Before Deciding Run Is Registered

[Special Dispatch to The Call]

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 6.—It was a battle royal and Los Angeles won. The final score was 4 to 3, but it was anybody's game until the last ball was thrown over the plate. Halla was on the mound for the Angels and Castleton was sending the curves over for the Vernonites. Both were displaced in subsequent innings, but both pitched beautiful ball and the changes were made to enable heavy batters to get in their deadly work. The changes were not justified by subsequent events, for the men put in did not save the situation by their batting.

Hogan's men made the first run in the second, when Brashear was the first man up. He went out, Howard to Moore, and Bayless went out the same way. This did not discourage Vernon, for Litschi walked and took second when Burrell singled to second. Agnew singled to center, scoring Litschi and putting Burrell on second. Agnew was out, hit by a batted ball from Castleton's bat.

In the fourth Daley popped to Brashear and Heitmuller went out, Litschi to Hosp. Moore walked and stole second and Metzger also walked. Lober singled to center, scoring Moore and putting Metzger on second. Metzger stole third and Lober stole second. Smith walked, filling the bags. Halla went out, Litschi to Hosp, and the score was tied and the interest intense.

In the eighth Agnew lifted the ball over the center field fence to the great surprise of himself and all those present. Castleton went out, Halla to Moore. The self-sufficient Carlisle fanned and Kane flied to Lober and the Vernonites retired for a time.

Los Angeles came up hopefully, and Daley went out, Brashear to Hosp. Heitmuller lifted the ball over the center field fence tieing the score. Moore singled to left center and Metzger went out, Brashear to Hosp. Moore had taken second in the meantime, but it availed him nothing, as Lober flied to Bayless and the side was retired.

There was nothing doing until the eleventh, and Carlisle fanned again to the great satisfaction of the fans. Kane flew to Daley and Hosp doubled to the scoreboard. Brashear singled to right, scoring Hosp, and took second on the throw. Bayless went out, Slagle to Howard to Moore.

Lober fanned when Los Angeles came to the bat, and it looked like an all night game. Smith singled to left and Slagle popped to Litschi. Howard tripled to right, scoring Smith, and Berger singled to center, scoring Howard, and one of the most hotly contested and one of the most brilliantly fielded games in the history of the local field had passed. The score:

LOS ANGELES

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Howard, 2b.	6	1	3	2	1	0
Berger, ss.	5	0	1	3	2	0
Daley, c. f.	5	0	1	3	0	0
Heitmuller, r. f.	4	1	1	4	1	0
Moore, 1b.	3	1	1	11	0	0
Metzger, 3b.	3	0	1	1	2	0
Lober, l. f.	5	0	1	2	0	0
Smith, c.	4	1	1	6	0	0
Halla, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0
Slagle, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0
*Page	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	40	4	10	†32	10	0

*Page batted for Halla in ninth.
†Two out when winning run was scored.

VERNON

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Carlisle, l. f.	5	0	1	2	0	0
Kane, c. f.	5	0	0	2	0	0
Hosp, 1b.	5	1	1	11	1	1
Brashear, 2b.	5	0	2	4	3	0
Bayless, r. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Litschi, ss.	3	1	0	2	5	0
Burrell, 3b.	4	0	1	2	2	0
Agnew, c.	4	1	2	8	0	0
Castleton, p.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Carson, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totsl	30	3	9	*32	12	1

*Agnew out; hit by batted ball.

RUNS AND HITS BY INNINGS

Los Angeles	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0 2—4
Basehits	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	2	1	0 3—10
Vernon	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0 1—3
Basehits	0	3	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0 2—9

SUMMARY

Seven hits and 2 runs off Castleton in 9½ innings; 7 hits, 2 runs out Halla in 9 innings. Home runs—Agnew, Heitmuller. Three base hit—Howard. Two base hits—Howard (2), Bayless, Hosp. Sacrifice hit—Heitmuller. Stolen bases—Heitmuller, Moore, Metzger, Lober. First base on called balls—Off Castleton 5, off Halla 2, off Carson 1. Struck out—By Castleton 6, by Halla 3, by Carson 1. Double plays—Burrell to Brashear to Heitmuller to Moore; Burrell, unassisted. Passed ball—Agnew. Time of game—2 hours and 20 minutes. Umpires—Casey and McCarthy.

VANCOUVER ENTRIES

FIRST RACE—Two and a quarter miles; steeplechase:
... J. Hooker II..125 | 94655 Shamrock 135
504 The Camel ..130 | 747 Hankwell 140
747 Agare ....130 | 860 Critle 145
97514 Weatherford ..130

SECOND RACE—Four and a half furlongs; selling:
767 Far Cathay ..107 | 1612 Province 107
627 Motto's Pride..107 | 707 Miss Herbert ..107
643 Beula Welsh..107 | 767 M. J. Cooney..110
(748) Ruby Sun ....107 | (154) Phosphoratum ..110

THIRD RACE—Five furlongs; selling:
770 Grizzly Bear ..100 | 795 Babe Neely 105
641 Jonathan ....100 | 780 S. P. Maid....105
759 Galvera ....103 | 768 Semproelle 112
796 Lowe ....103 | 782 Lyte Knight ..112
770 Wanna ....103 | 682 Irish Mail 112
770 Wild Fern 103

FOURTH RACE—Five furlongs; selling:
682 Ravona ....98 | 780 Jane Laurel ..110
524 Lady Loundes..98 | 694 Leride 112
795 Lady Havelston103 | 593 Ocean Shore ..112
780 Robert ....105 | 670 Siscus 115
795 Masalo ....105 | 720 Ilex 115
805 Cole 105

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling:
758 Nannie McDee. 98 | 787 Acolin 110
798 Gimil ....98 | 787 Eddie Mott ..112
782 Rubicon II ...103 | 758 Colluet 115
685 Cuvina 110

SIXTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling:
797 Pills ....97 | 741 Parlor Boy 109
798 Two Oaks ....100 | 741 Beau Man 109
808 Responsful ....102 | 583 Seventfull 109
760 Delena ....103 | 798 Tom Murphy ..109
808 Zinkand 104

SEVENTH RACE—Seven furlongs; handicap:
786 Delmas ....90 | (751) Imprint 111
786 Sigurd ....106 | 786 G. M. Miller...116
784 Gen. Marchmnt109 | 786 Carlton G 122

EIGHTH RACE—One mile; handicap:
(773) Tabor ....98 | 785 Maromara 109
784 Muff ....103 | 786 Discontent 100
812 Tommy McGee.105 | 765 Zoroaster 111

California Tennis Stars Shine In the East and in the North

National Champs Bow To McLoughlin And Bundy

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The New York State tennis championship tournament was devoted to doubles today, the play being particularly interesting because M. E. McLoughlin and T. C. Bundy, Pacific coast champions, and the challengers for the national title at Newport soon, met R. D. Little and G. F. Touchard, the national pair, in the third round. At every stage the Pacific coast men outplayed their opponents, winning easily, 6—3; 6—3.

While eastern tennis players give praise ungrudgingly to the brilliant western players who have drawn crowds of interested spectators to the excellent courts of the Crescent club, where the New York state championship tournament is now drawing toward a close, there is a certain amount of criticism to be heard from some of the veterans.

In part, it seems justified. McLoughlin's erratic play surprised quite a few of his new admirers on Monday afternoon. His tremendous smashes of lobbs from far back in the court often found the net, and very frequently he was unable to raise his drive to miss the cord.

To be sure, the eastern players smashed into the net more freely, but that, say the critics, was but to be expected. The great western talent had them rattled.

Tom Bundy was steady. Whenever he got a chance for a placing smash, it always went home true. The great speed and strength of McLoughlin require but care and time to make him the greatest player in the world. This seems to be the united judgment of the nestors of the eastern courts.

Fottrell's Smashes Overcome Idaho's Court Idol

TACOMA, Aug. 6.—Favorites continued to win in today's play of the Pacific northwest tennis tournament. One of the features was the showing made by Nat Emerson of North Yakima, the present holder of the Thorne cup.

Probably the most sensational match was that between Elia Fottrell, the young San Franciscan, and T. C. Fulton, who last year defeated J. C. Tyler for the championship of Idaho. The first set was the best of three, the final count being 11—9 in favor of the California player. The fact that Fulton won time and again off Fottrell's service showed that he is a player of no mean caliber. The second set went to Fulton, 6—3, but with the score three all in the third set, Fulton lost two strings in his racket. From then on Fottrell won almost at will, winning the final set, 6—3.

The match between Emerson and Laizure attracted a large gallery. Emerson captured the first set, 6—4, but the second went to Laizure by the same score. The North Yakima man came back strong in the final set and won, 6—0.

Miss May Sutton had little trouble in defeating Miss Waterhouse of Portland in straight sets, although the Portland girl made a much better showing than the 6—2, 6—1 score indicates.

J. C. Tyler of Spokane won from Ewing after the latter had captured the first set, the last two going to the Spokane man, 6—0, 6—0. Miss Florence Sutton had no trouble in defeating Miss Geraldine Pratt of Tacoma. Ward Dawson of Los Angeles won the first set played in the third round of the men's singles from Kelliher, 6—0, 6—0.

JOE PATCHEN II A WINNER AGAIN

Great Horse Upholds the Family Reputation by Taking the Fort Pitt Stake

PITTSBURG, Aug. 6.—It was a day of close finishes at the grand circuit races today, with a fair sprinkling of horse aristocracy among the starters. Scions of the Patchen, Patch and Gentry families started in the two pacing events, but only one, Joe Patchen II, lived up to family traditions. He was in the Fort Pitt stake, 2:13 class, and took the race in straight heats, going two of them in 2:05.

The Patchen horse outclassed his field. He has not been beaten this year. He got away to a clean lead in all three heats and was never worried by Grand Opera, which ran second.

In the 2:12 pace Jones Gentry and Princess Patch were looked upon to furnish the excitement, but there was little trouble in the former taking every heat. Third money was all Princess Patch could do.

The Preparation stake for 2 year old trotters was the best race of the day. The time in the first heat, 2:13½, is the fastest run this early in the season, with one exception, and this at Detroit two years ago. Lord Allen took this race in two straight heats.

Three heats were necessary to decide the 2:08 trot. This was taken by Helen Stiles, which had cut up so badly in the first heat that she lost a good lead and was crowded back into second place by Elizabeth Ray in a driving finish.

The Preparation, for two year old trotters, purse $1,000—Lord Allen won, Sweet Alice and Nowaday Girl divided second and third money. Ruby Watts and McGowan divided fourth money. Best time, 2:13½.

2:12 pace, purse $1,000—Jones Gentry won, Mansfield second, Princess Patch third, Lily Woodford fourth. Best time, 2:05¼.

The Fort Pitt, 2:13 pace, purse $2,500—Joe Patchen II won, Grand Opera second, Pearl Patch third, Stetbrino Lad fourth. Best time, 2:05.

2:08 class trotting, two in three, purse $1,200—Helen Stiles won, Elizabeth Ray second, Baron May third. Best time, 2:08¼.

BUTTE RESULTS

FIRST RACE—Five and a half furlongs:
Odds. Horse. Weight. Jockey. St. Str. Fin.
9-2—(1)FL. FASHION, 110 (Tapl) 1 2 1 ½
7-5—(2)C. GOETZ, 107 (Anderson) 3 1 2 2
6-1—Aunt Alice, 105 (S. Johnson) 6 4 3 ½
Time, 1:07 3-5. Fleeting Fashion 8-5 place, 4-5 show; Goetz 7-10 place, 1-3 show; Alice 1 show. La Cazadora, Gold Point, Mandadero, (3)Great Friar, also ran. Scratched—Absurd, Mary Emily.

SECOND RACE—Five and a half furlongs:
Odds. Horse. Weight. Jockey. St. Str. Fin.
11-5—(1)EVELINA, 103 (Cavanagh). 1 1 2
18-5—(3)SALTIGRADE, 105 (Kirch) 3 2 2 3
25-1—Gerdes, 98 (E. Cotton)..... 5 5 3 2
Time, 1:09. Evelina 9-10 place, 2-5 show; Saltigrade 8-5 place, 4-5 show; Gerdes 4 show. Miss Rhoda, Queen Ruth, King Earl, (2)Dr. Neufer, Tanis, also ran. Scratched—Marie Coghill.

THIRD RACE—Four furlongs:
Odds. Horse. Weight. Jockey. St. Str. Fin.
3-1—(1)PAN ZARETA, 109 (Buxt) 2 1 1 1
5-1—Envy, 109 (Henry)..... 4 2 2 1
4-1—(2)AL BLOCH, 110 (Taplin).. 1 4 3 ns
Time, :47 3-5. Newman entry (Pan Zareta and Mother Ketcham) 1-3 place, out show; Envy 8-5 place, 7-10 show; Bloch 1-2 show. Separate entry betting—Pan Zareta 2-5 place, out show. Mother Ketcham and (3)Truly also ran.

FOURTH RACE—One mile:
Odds. Horse. Weight. Jockey. St. Str. Fin.
1-1—(1)SPOHN, 117 (Selden).....5 1 1 h
100-1—Jack o' Lantern, 108 (Nelsn) 8 2 2 6
16-5—(3)J. GEDDES, 103 (Gross).. 6 3 3 4
Time, 1:40 1-5. Spohn 2-5 place, out show; Lantern 25 place, 8 show; Geddes 2-5 show. (2)Banorella, Colonel Cook, Acumen, Milt Jones, J. H. Reed, also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs:
Odds. Horse. Weight. Jockey. St. Str. Fin.
7-10—(2)LADY MACY, 107 (Ander) 3 1 1 2
6-1—(3)MARIE HYDE, 106 (Taplin) 4 2 2 8
12-1—Portarlington, 107 (Buxton).. 1 4 3 ns
Time, 1:13 3-5. Macy 1-4 place, out show; Hyde 8-5 place, 7-10 show; Portarlington 4-5 show. First Star, (1)Tim Judge, Wings of the Morning, Hal, McAlan, also ran. Scratched—Susan F. Lee Harrison II, Rue.

SIXTH RACE—One mile:
Odds. Horse. Weight. Jockey. St. Str. Fin.
5-2—Azo, 106 (Cavanaugh)..... 4 3 1 3
12-1—Ossian, 103 (Pailey)..... 3 2 2 4
8-1—Marigot, 106 (Gross)..... 5 5 3 ¼
Time, 1:42 3-5. Azo 1 place, 1-2 show; Ossian 4 place, 2 show; Marigot 2-5 show. Sir Barry, (2)Round and Round, (3)Aftermath, (1)The Peer, also ran.
Weather cloudy; track fast.

BINGLES AND BOUNDERS

The absence of Hartley made a hole in the Seal outfield. Busher Felts, who took Hartley's place, was lame, but did fairly well.

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Hank Butcher is still swinging the bat with much success. He made the Seals realize his importance yesterday. He is a dangerous bird.

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It was so hot that even the grandstand inhabitants shed their coats. Nearly every man and boy in the bleachers was in his shirt sleeves.

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Del Howard's work is getting better right along. He was easily the best of the Seals, both at the bat and on the paths. He is just getting right.

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Manager Bill Reidy warmed up his old soupbone a bit before the game started. And it would not surprise the fans if the old boy could still go in and pitch a better game than some of his stars.

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President Allan T. Baum departed last evening for Los Angeles, where he will witness the great series between the two leading clubs of the league, and incidentally to attend to a little of the league's business.

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Bancroft played a remarkable game at short for the Beavers. He cut off at least three of them which looked like certain hits. Still, any of them besides the Seals might have beaten the ball. This is the way it goes.

WOMAN HOPES TO SWIM ACROSS BAY

Nell Schmidt of Alameda Will Attempt the Strenuous Task Next Sunday

Miss Nell Schmidt of Alameda, the champion woman swimmer of the Pacific coast, who won fame by making a time record for women swimmers in crossing the Golden gate, is to attempt to swim San Francisco bay on Sunday. She plans to enter the water at the Market street ferry slips between 10 and 11 o'clock a. m. and land at the Alameda mole.

The distance is four and a half miles, but the swimmer expects that she will have to cover seven or more miles because of the action of the tides and currents. Miss Schmidt will be followed by launches carrying members of the Alameda Boat club, the San Francisco Yacht