

“IRON MAN” AGAIN WINS HIS BATTLE

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Russ Hall's Tigers and Bert Delmas' Bees are about the most evenly matched baseball teams that ever fought for honors on a Tacoma diamond.

That explains why we had a splendid 14-inning game Tuesday, and an even more interesting 13-inning battle yesterday. There is no earthly reason why we should have won yesterday's game, because we weren't playing better ball than the Victoria. But in the 13th inning, with two men out and two on bases, it happened that Mr. McClellan, our new third baseman, came up to bat.

Now, maybe you haven't heard of Mr. McClellan. Few fans have. He is an unassuming man, with an undershot, fighting jaw, and a belligerent eye. And in six times at bat yesterday he had landed four safe hits.

It might be termed the psychology of baseball, or it might be called fate. But with McClellan at the bat, the game was ours, and fans were already on their way to the gates when Mac slammed the pill. His hit disappeared clear out to the score board, bounded all around the lot, and completely disappeared in the rumpus, while Brer Stokke came home with the winning run.

Joe McGinnity was the hero of the game. Still suffering from the effects of his recent illness, but realizing that there was no other Tiger pitcher in condition to handle the game, Joe deserted the directors' meeting at Seattle yesterday and hurried to Tacoma to do the mountain work.

The Iron Man struck out eight batters. He showed a perceptible weakness in the sixth inning, when he allowed four singles, a double and a base on balls, with a total of five scores, but this slump was offset by his clever work during the remainder of the battle. For the next seven innings he allowed only five hits and no runs.

It was a thrilling game from start to finish. Sensational catches and fast running became so commonplace after the first few innings that they hardly drew a hand from the fans. Both the Tacoma and Victoria infielders played snappy ball, with the exception of Scanlon, the Bee shortstop, who made four bingles during the game.

Schroeder, the new left-hander from Pendleton, worked out yesterday, and warmed up in the sixth inning. He was not needed, though, when McGinnity tightened up with his twirling. Dalne, a semi-pro from across the mountains, was also on hand to assist in the outfield, but didn't get a chance.

TIMES BOX SCORE

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Victoria	6	2	4	4	0	0
Calvo, cf.	5	2	4	4	0	0
Nye, 2b.	5	1	1	2	0	0
Driscoll, 3b.	4	1	2	2	0	0
Wilhoit, lf.	4	1	3	4	0	0
Lamb, 3b.	4	1	1	1	2	0
Kelly, 1b.	5	0	1	17	2	0
Scanlon, ss.	5	0	0	3	5	4
Hoffman, c.	5	0	1	1	2	0
Chapman, p.	2	0	0	3	4	0
Smith, p.	2	0	0	3	2	0

Totals . . . 48 6 12 38 25 4
*Two out when winning run was made.

Tacoma

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Johnson, cf.	5	1	1	6	0	0
Neighboers, 3b.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Boeckel, 1b.	4	2	1	2	2	0
Butler, ss.	5	1	3	2	3	0
Brottem, c.	7	1	2	8	1	0
Stokke, lf.	5	1	0	3	0	0
West, 1b.	5	0	2	11	1	0
McClellan, 3b.	7	0	5	1	3	0
McGinnity, p.	6	0	0	2	1	1

Totals . . . 52 7 15 39 10 1
Victoria—
Runs—100995000000—7
Hits—1010150002110—12
Errors—1000100100001—4

Tacoma—
Runs—1000203000001—7
Hits—1201213001301—15
Errors—0000010000000—1
Summary: Stolen bases—Boeckel 2, Butler. Two-base hits—Calvo, Nye, Hoffman, Neighboers, Stokke. Sacrifice hits—Nye, Scanlon, Hoffman, Neighboers, Stokke, West. Credit Smith with defeat. Bases on balls received by West, Johnson, Neighboers, Boeckel 3, Byler, Driscoll 2, Smith. Wild pitch—McGinnity.

Hitting Rally Gives Vancouver the Game
VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 20.—Ballard had things her own way up to the eighth inning today, when Vancouver developed a hitting rally and brought in four runs. The score:
R H E
Ballard 3 7 3
Vancouver 4 9 3
Batteries: Leonard, Murray and Haworth; Hunt and Chest.

FULLERTON SAYS DETROIT PAID BIG PRICE FOR McMULLIN SCOUTS FOR EASTERN LEAGUES MAKE "FINDS" IN "BUSHES" THIS IS GOOD YEAR FOR YOUNG STARS IN THE BIG CIRCUITS

BY HUGH S. FULLERTON
The scouts are beginning to come in with their early fall purchases of ball players. Peculiarly enough they report the crop of young players better than it has been in years.

Usually at this time of the season the reports of the scouts are pessimistic in the extreme. They usually declare there is not a ball player worth having. Just why I cannot figure out, but they are bringing in promising ones already and declare that the bushes are alive with talent.

Cleveland seems to have raked in a couple of ball players in Wambagans and Pesold. Wambagans looks good enough for a regular berth right now, but Pesold appears to need bench experience in the big circuit. The Chicago White Sox, seeking hitters, have landed Happy Felch of Milwaukee, a corker and a corner who can swat. They also grabbed Cecil Coombs, the Bay City boy, but sent him back. He doubtless will get a chance to take a big league training trip next year, however.

Detroit has grabbed Benn Karr of Memphis, said to be one of the most active in all fields. They beat the others to "Pep" Young, the sensational second baseman of the Sacramento team, and paid a big price for Fred McMullin, who has been playing third base for Tacoma.

The Feds are active in proselytizing in the minors. They seized upon the Indian Bluejacket,



grabbed Kirby, one of the sensations of the Southern, and now Tinker has raided the colleges and secured Pitcher Blackburne, of the University of Chicago and two others.

Two of the youngsters just uncovered by the scouts.

NATIONAL Standing of the Clubs.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
New York	53	47	.527
Boston	52	48	.521
St. Louis	52	48	.521
Chicago	52	48	.521
Brooklyn	49	56	.467
Pittsburg	49	56	.467
Philadelphia	48	57	.457
Cincinnati	48	60	.444

Results Yesterday.
Boston 3, Cincinnati 2.
Brooklyn 6, Chicago 6.
Pittsburg 5, New York 1.

AMERICAN Standing of the Clubs.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Philadelphia	73	36	.667
Boston	61	47	.561
Washington	58	50	.537
Detroit	56	57	.496
St. Louis	53	55	.491
Chicago	54	58	.482
New York	50	60	.455
Cleveland	37	79	.319

Results Yesterday.
St. Louis 8, Washington 5.
Boston 3-4, Chicago 1-1.
New York 7, Cleveland 5.
Philadelphia 7, Detroit 6.

FEDERAL Standing of the Clubs.

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Indianapolis	53	47	.527
Chicago	50	48	.510
Baltimore	56	49	.533
Brooklyn	54	48	.529
Buffalo	51	51	.500
Kansas City	50	60	.455
St. Louis	48	60	.444
Pittsburg	46	60	.434

Results Yesterday.
Pittsburg 3, Indianapolis 2.
Chicago 5, Baltimore 4.

Leagues Will Play Red Cross Benefit

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—All leagues in organized baseball will be asked to set aside a benefit day's game for the Red Cross work in Europe, according to action taken last night by the National League of Professional Baseball clubs.

"SHORTY" HUGHES BECOMES PRESIDENT OF N. W. LEAGUE

SEATTLE, Aug. 20.—"Shorty" Hughes, sporting editor of the Seattle Times, known more uncommonly by the dignified name of Edward Randolph Hughes, today assumed charge of the Northwest league, having been elected by the board of directors at midnight last night after a deadlocked battle that lasted two days and part of two nights. Hughes replaces Fielder Jones of Portland, who has been signed up as manager of the St. Louis Federals. He was elected on the 14th ballot, and voting during the previous ballots is reported to have been tied between he and Robert Blewett, a Seattle lawyer and former baseball player.

News and Notes By the Baseball Bug

Johnny Butler is playing better every day. His hit in the first round scored Johnson, and in the seventh he scored by running all the way from first on Brottem's long hit. Butler made three hits in six times.

An unusual play occurred in the seventh. With Boeckel on second and Butler on first, Brottem slammed out a liner that Calvo couldn't touch. Calvo retrieved the ball splendidly and made a hard peg to third, but the sphere bounded into the Victoria players' bench. While a half dozen Bees were retrieving it, Boeckel and Butler raced home.

Yesterday's game would have been fast if anybody but Chapman had pitched for Victoria. Chapman wasted many precious minutes on each windup. When Smith replaced him in the seventh things began moving with a vim.

That man Johnson, who plays center for Tacoma, is a likely player. He made a running, jumping, one-handed catch of a long fly by Calvo in the eighth that seemed certain of being a home run. And there was a man on first when the hit was made. Johnson fielded perfectly yesterday and made a couple of nice hits, besides.

Tacoma tied the score yesterday in the seventh by some hard hitting and fast base-running. Boeckel walked. Butler singled to left, and both of them came home on Brottem's long hit to the fence. Brottem took third on Stokke's sacrifice and came home on West's sacrifice fly to right.

Dixie Land—Home of Prince Albert
Down in the Sunny South is grown a tobacco which, when cured and specially prepared, and smoked in pipe or cigarette, contains such flavor, such aroma, such freshness, that it will bring sweet consolation and contentment to the tired and nervous man, and a smile to the face of the "grouchiest" groch.
This is the story told in a series of remarkable advertisements of Prince Albert tobacco, the national joy smoke, appearing in the Friday issues of this paper. They are rich in illustration, gain in humor and expression, and are being followed with keenest interest by the people of this city and vicinity. Don't miss them. Watch for next Friday's paper.—Advertisement.

Jim's Junior Journal BY JIMMIE WOODWARD About the Boy Racers

(Written for the Times by Jimmie Woodward.)
At last the little "Red Devil" racing car arrived in town this morning and is on exhibition in the lobby of the Hotel Olympus. This little car is capable of doing sixty miles an hour, and also is one of the neatest designed cars built by the boys. It is a seven-horse power engine, chain drive and has a forty-two inch tread, and seventy-five inch wheel base.

There is a new local car entered called the Pantages Bug. This car is nearly completed and will be on the track to practice the 25th with its little driver Philip Sullivan.
A telegram was received yesterday from the manager of the Southern drivers, saying all the cars will be shipped August 20, which means they will arrive here about the 27th of this month.

Pacific Coast League
Standing of the Clubs.
Portland 74 55 .574
Venice 75 64 .540
San Francisco 75 66 .532
Los Angeles 72 65 .525
Sacramento 61 77 .442
Oakland 53 83 .390

Results Yesterday.
Los Angeles 5, Sacramento 2.
Venice 2, San Francisco 0.
Portland 13, Oakland 0.

Murray Hits Empire Burnsides in the Eye
SEATTLE, Aug. 20.—Objecting to a decision by Empire Burnsides, Catcher Murray of the Ballard Colts, yesterday struck the umpire twice in the eye on the Vancouver grounds, discolored the optic and causing Burnsides considerable pain. Murray was suspended indefinitely and fined \$25. Rigid rules will be adopted by the directors against baiting umpires as a result of the disgraceful performance.

"THE HUMAN SLAUGHTER HOUSE" By WILHELM LAMZUS, Master of Great Public School in Germany. CHAPTER EIGHT

Dynamite Planted on Battlefield to Kill Hundreds in One Terrific Blast.
BY WILHELM LAMZUS. (Copyright, 1913, by the Frederick A. Stokes Co.)

CHAPTER VIII.
And in the thick of this hurly-burly of Death, amid these whistling, lunging, and these panting, red, panic-stricken faces, the cloud of shells strikes home, and hurls its hail of iron overhead. The water spurts up in jets.

Explosions and screams, and the hissing of lead, and the shrieks of men, and blood and water foam up, till no one knows whether he has been hit or is still alive; for in front of me—so close that I could clutch it—I see a jugular vein. Pipped through, spurting in an arch like a fountain—and in his blood the fellow hit staggers back, and blood and howls surfeit the black flood, until it is at length red-dened with human blood—Get on! get on! Don't look round! There's the other bank over there! There! Life is standing and spreading out his arms toward us. Get on! Before they have murdered all of us in this swamp! Get up! Get up! Thank God! The water's falling! Only up to the hips now—only up to the knees.

Our feet leap on to the dry, blessed land and strike forward beyond all control, and race over the field. They refuse to obey any orders. They are racing—racing toward the protection of the forest beckoning us of its mercy.
There! Headlong in among the trees, and into the bushes, into the thorns. There they are falling lifeless to the ground, their faces buried in the soil, and their eyes are squeezing their eyes tight, to shut out the sight of the accurate blue of heaven that spat down on us so treacherously—You dogs! You beasts! To shoot us down from behind—and these eyes pressed bright in the soil, and their faces buried in the soil, and their eyes are squeezing their eyes tight, to shut out the sight of the accurate blue of heaven that spat down on us so treacherously—You dogs! You beasts! To shoot us down from behind—and these eyes pressed bright in the soil, and their faces buried in the soil, and their eyes are squeezing their eyes tight, to shut out the sight of the accurate blue of heaven that spat down on us so treacherously—You dogs! You beasts! 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