SPORTING SECTION
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New York Tribune

SPORTING SECTION
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PART II FOUR PAGES — SUNDAY, JUNE 9, 1918 — PART II FOUR PAGES

Yankees at Last Land in First Place—Johren Wins the Big Suburban

20,000 Witness Race; Big Upset in Classic

Son of Spearmint Little Considered in Great Handicap

By Louis Lee Arms

More than a decade ago King Edward VII of England whispered into the ear of his commissioner, who forthwith went down into the betting ring at Epsom and got aboard a three-year-old colt named Spearmint. Spearmint was an unknown and an outsider, and the King's party didn't think very much of the King's judgment. But the King didn't care about that.

Fifteen minutes later Spearmint came busting down the stretch, kicking up little lariats of dust into the faces of the field trailing two lengths back. He won pulled up and established a world's record for the Derby of two minutes, thirty-six and three-fifths seconds. So the King went over to the clubhouse and bought a drink.

Yesterday Johren, the handsome three-year-old son of Spearmint out of Mineola, came scooting down that little brown pathway known as the stretch, an unknown and an outsider, but a champion every inch and a credit to his illustrious sire. The King wasn't there to see him, nor to bet on him, but former Ambassador James W. Gerard, Harry Payne Whitney and almost everybody else in New York was.

The whole fabric of racing is predicated on the assumption that blood will tell—and it did yesterday. Johren (pronounced "Jorrun"), a name as musical as the deep chords of a 'cello, takes its place in the running pantheon that has given Whisk Broom, Stromboli, Friar Rock, Boots and a score of other slim-legged celebrities to the turf.

The Suburban and perfect June; the Suburban and 20,000 spectators; the Suburban with bands, patriotic music, soldiers, sailors and government postplanes bouncing into the infield. It yielded the thrill that comes only with the Suburban.

Bugle Calls to Post

Outsiders had come romping in and jockeys in their silken breeches and shimmering boots had been tossed upon the grass in steeplechases, or the steeplechase; ten thousand hopeful wise men had jammed their elbows into one another's ribs in the betting paddock; dark-skinned "rubbers," with dialects as smooth as syrup, coddled their favorites beneath the pine trees in the paddock; beautiful women sat upon the verandas of the clubhouse or in boxes and seats in the stands; these were some of the concomitant details that were forgotten when the bugle blew precisely at five minutes after 4 o'clock, and a half dozen thoroughbreds danced nimbly, if impishly, down to the post.

There was Commander J. K. L. Ross's Cudgel, the favorite, who one week ago won the Kentucky Handicap, valued at $12,500, and earlier at Jamaica had shown a clean pair of heels to the field in the Kings County Handicap; Spur, almost equally well liked; Hendrie, Battle, Hollister and Johren, the last two named with "imp" in parenthesis beside their names, meaning that they are imported for the American racing season.

Forty thousand eyes gazed at this aristocratis procession of horseflesh—aristocrats that knew no melting pot, but that were especially bred and especially reared by the best brains of the turf.

Six pairs of thoroughbred eyes looked at the twenty thousand spectators with the impersonal regard and the innate hauteur that is the hallmark of the turf aristocrat. "The look of eagles," John Taintor Foote has caled it. It is that and more. It is an unconquerable, untamed something that lifts the thoroughbred of the turf miles above his more democratic and slovenly brothers and has made his races for centuries the sport of kings.

Racing Crowd Is Different

These thoroughbreds, if they really were interested, which we doubt, saw not a typical New York crowd, but a typical New York racing crowd. There is a difference. Baseball, golf, tennis, yachting and other of our national sports have their true followings, but none of them are quite like the votaries of the track. Perhaps it is the dress; the atmosphere of mystery and machination; nervous tension that could contribute a pathologic chapter—but it is something that makes racing different.

There were sports and sportsmen, film and stage actors and actresses, rich owners and their "hired help," young United States army and navy officers—and older ones, too—as well as an odd appearing little French aviator, with a string of medals on his chest, for those six thoroughbreds to view.

In the infield they might have seen a postplane "taxi" to it hangar; in the west the sun, which was sliding toward eclipse, and across the track and to the left the barrier, one mile and a quarter from the usual finishing line from which they were to make their start. Yet we doubt if these nervous aristocrats were interested in any of it.

They swept casually down to the starting judge, screwed about the track impatiently when that official essayed to align them and finally submitted with small grace to his orders.

"They're Off!"

"They're off!" ran through the stands in a chorus, and Johren, the sterling son of Spearmint, with Frank Robinson, clad in blue silk and a long-peaked brown cap, scooted into the van. Twenty thousand spectators with their eyes moving from left to right and back again saw these six aristocrats step off the mile and a quarter. They saw Robinson, riding almost on his mount's neck, plying his lash like a scythe as the field swept into the stretch, and they saw Johren, like his illustrious sire, contemptuously kick small lariats of dust into the face of his enemies. The bay colt held his lead and stepped over the line a winner. "Johren!" ran through the stands like prairie fire.

So the Suburban had been run. In less than three minutes another chapter was added to this immortal turf classic. The race run, the six thoroughbreds danced nimbly back to the judge's stand and their six pairs of eyes still looked with impersonal regard and innate hauteur at twenty thousand spectators.

Imported 3-Year-Old Makes Wonderful Run at Belmont Park

By W. J. Macbeth

Harry Payne Whitney's imported Johren, a striking son of the great English sire Spearmint, furnished the local racing enthusiasts the greatest surprise of the present season when he galloped home to victory in the rich, historic Suburban Handicap at Belmont Park yesterday afternoon.

This mild mannered, heavy headed, sluggish appearing three-year-old of the noblest thoroughbred blood of the tight little isle ran as his sire ran before him that day at Epsom Downs when he established a track record for the English Derby. Johren may not have run quite so fast as did Spearmint, it is true. But certainly the son did not disgrace his sire in yesterday's performance, for Spearmint or any other race horse never won more impressively.

Jockey F. Robinson handled a colt that was fit for a perfect race with perfect horsemanship. To his skill perhaps, as much as to the aristocratic courage and confidence of the Spearmint get, this striking victory, upset though it was, may be attributed. Johren, under the careful manipulation of his mentor, simply raced his field dizzy through the mile and a quarter, and left them so groggy and leg weary at the end that none had the heart for a spirited challenge.

No Winner Ever Less Favored

More illustrious fields have gone to the post from time to time through the thirty-four years this far-famed classic of the Eastern turf has been run. No winner, however—and their names are legion in the records of Suburban triumphs—ever answered the bugle call less seriously considered by the sporting public. No conqueror returned more deserving of an ovation, scant as the ovation may have been grudgingly bestowed.

Johren's spurning hoofs left far in their wake Commander J. K. L. Ross's great Cudgel, a mighty four-year-old colt and in the opinion of many up to yesterday afternoon the greatest horse in training, as well as James Butler's five-year-old Spur. These two, which had met with varying success in two of the local fixtures, were expected to fight it out for yesterday's gold and honor. Indeed, in the opinion of the talent the Suburban was to have been a "rubber" race between the pair.

Johren not only took the measure of the son of Broomstick and the get of King James, but raced them into such submission that neither had a decent kick left for the last furlong. Spur, indeed, trailed the field dismally. He was completely down shortly after he hit the head of the stretch. The highly favored Cudgel's final effort was little less pitiable. He staggered home fourth, outraced in the pinch by A. K. Macomber's Hollister and P. A. Clark's Battle, denied even the satisfaction of the booby priae.

Johren's Victory Impressive

The victory of Johren was impressive, even if the time did not compare favorably with the winning efforts of many thoroughbreds that have annexed the Suburban Handicap in years past. It was the fourth time in the running of this classic that victory had attended the efforts of a three-year-old. Africander won with 110 pounds—the same weight Johren carried yesterday—back in 1903. Sam Hildreth's Fitz Herbert, with 105 pounds, scored in 1909. August Belmont's Friar Rock, in at 100 pounds, proved a winning three-year-old two years ago.

As the race was run no room for doubt was left as to the best horse of the afternoon. In extenuation of the apparently slow time it must be said that the experts who figured the track as fast may have been badly fooled. Compared to the times in all other flat races of the day, Johren's effort was pretty much up to record-breaking standards under ideal conditions. The fact that all but Johren finished reeling would indicate some such phenomenon as is best described by the word "cuppy"—a sticky, holding footing resulting from atmospheric conditions following the heavy rains of Friday.

Most eyes seemed centred on Cudgel, sedate in the power of his might, as the field paraded to the start. For his mount Willie Knapp acknowledged a generous handclapping, a huzzah. Spur, with Schuttinger up, gained an acknowledgment, too. There was even expression of good will toward Mr. Macomber's Hollister, though whether for mount or jockey none seemed to know. There is no more popular rider of the day than little Johnny Loftus.

Off to an Even Start

After a short minute's delay at the post Mars Cassidy got the field of six away in almost perfect alignment. Hollister and Johren broke away almost nose to nose; Spur was afoot almost as alertly. Cudgel, somewhat slow to begin, gave no occasion to worry at the time. The Broomstick colt was never known for his early speed. Stamina and courage that could stand a sustained effort through the stretch were the chief charms that attracted horse lovers to this one's cause.

The first quarter, reeled off in the good time of 23 seconds, found the field still well bunched, with the race quite as open an affair as it had been when the horses faced the barrier. Only Johren's muzzle bobbed in front of Cudgel, which seemed running free

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Dodgers Split Double Bill With Pirates

Brooklyn and Pittsburgh divided a double-header yesterday at Ebbets Field, the Pirates taking the first by a score of 7 to 1 and the Superbas winning the second, 2 to 1, in twelve innings.

Costly errors behind Cheney gave the visitors a large lead in the opening game, while Miller, of Pittsburgh, was effective throughout.

Cadore and Harmon had a pitchers' battle in the second game until the Brooklyn pitcher was taken out in the eighth for a pinch-hitter. Grimes and Coombs continued the good work.

Brooklyn scored in the ninth when Myers's single sent home the tieing run, and again in the twelfth, when, with Sanders pitching, Myers singled and advanced to third on two outs and scored on Miller's infield hit.

Carey scored for Pittsburgh in the fourth, when he doubled and scored from second while Stengel was being thrown out at first.

The scores:

FIRST GAME

PITTSBURGH (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	BROOKLYN (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Bigbee, lf	5	0	0	1	0	0	Johnston, 1b	5	0	1	9	1	0
Mollwitz, 1b	5	0	1	8	0	0	Olson, ss	3	0	0	4	0	2
Carey, cf	5	0	0	4	0	0	Hickman, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Stengel, rf	3	1	1	3	0	0	Wheat, lf	4	0	2	3	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b	5	3	2	5	2	0	Myers, cf	4	0	1	3	0	2
McKech'e, 3b	4	1	0	0	1	0	O'Mara, 3b	4	0	0	1	1	0
Caton, ss	3	1	1	4	4	0	Schmandt, 2b	4	1	2	2	4	2
Schmidt, c	3	1	1	2	2	0	Miller, c	4	0	2	4	0	0
F. Miller, p	4	0	1	0	2	0	Cheney, p	1	0	1	0	1	0
							Griner, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
							Grimes, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
							*Daubert	1	0	0	0	0	0
							†Coombs	1	0	0	0	0	0
							‡M. Wheat	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	37	7	7	27	11	0	Totals	32	1	9	27	9	6

*Batted for Cheney in fifth inning.
†Batted for Griner in seventh inning.
‡Batted for Grimes in ninth inning.

Pittsburgh	0	3	0	1	2	0	0	0	1	—	7
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—	1

Two-base hit—Cutshaw. Stolen bases—Mollwitz, Stengel, Cutshaw, Caton. Sacrifice hit—McKechnie. Sacrifice flies—Caton, Olson. Double plays—McKechnie, Cutshaw and Mollwitz; Cutshaw, Caton and Myers. Left on bases—Pittsburgh, 11; Brooklyn, 8. First base on errors—Pittsburgh, 5. Bases on balls—Off Cheney, 4; off Miller, 3. Hits—Off Cheney, 4 in 5 innings; off Griner, 2 in 2 innings; off Grimes, 1 in 2 innings. Hit by pitcher—By Cheney, 1 (Stengel); by Grimes, 1 (Schmidt). Struck out—By Cheney, 2; by Grimes, 1; by F. Miller, 2. Losing pitcher—Cheney.

SECOND GAME

PITTSBURGH (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	BROOKLYN (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Bigbee, lf	4	0	0	4	0	0	Johnston, 1b	5	0	1	13	2	1
Mollwitz, 1b	5	0	1	13	1	0	Olson, ss	5	0	1	2	4	0
Carey, cf	5	1	2	2	1	0	Hickman, rf	5	1	2	3	1	0
Stengel, rf	4	0	0	3	0	0	Z. Wheat, lf	5	0	0	3	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b	4	0	0	4	4	0	Myers, cf	5	1	2	4	0	0
McKech'e, 3b	4	0	0	2	2	0	O'Mara, 3b	5	0	0	2	0	0
Caton, ss	4	0	1	3	1	1	Schmandt, 2b	4	0	1	4	3	1
Archer, c	4	0	0	5	2	0	Miller, c	5	0	3	6	0	1
Harmon, p	3	0	0	1	2	0	Cadore, p	1	0	0	1	2	0
Cooper, p	0	0	0	1	0	0	Grimes, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
Sanders, p	1	0	0	2	0	0	Coombs, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
							†Daubert	1	0	0	0	0	0
							‡M. Wheat	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	1	3	*35	18	1	Totals	41	2	10	36	15	3

*Two out when winning run was scored.
†Batted for Cadore in eighth inning.
‡Batted for Grimes in tenth inning.

Pittsburgh	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	—2

Two-base hit—Carey. Three-base hit—Mollwitz. Sacrifice hits—Bigbee. Double plays—Harmon, Caton and Mollwitz; Caton, Cutshaw, Mollwitz, Sanders, Archer and Mollwitz. Left on bases—Pittsburgh, 2; Brooklyn, 7. First base on errors—Pittsburgh, 2; Brooklyn, 1. Bases on balls—Off Harmon, 2; off Sanders, 1. Hits—Off Cadore, 2 in 8 innings; off Grimes, 1 in 2 innings; off Coombs, none in 2 innings; off Harmon, 5 in 8 1-3 innings; off Cooper, 5 in 1 inning; off Sanders, 2 in 2 1-3 innings. Struck out—By Cadore, 3; by Harmon, 1; by Sanders, 1. Winnig pitcher—Coombs. Losing pitcher—Sanders.

Braves Blank Reds as Nehf Battles Toney

BOSTON, June 8.—Nehf had the better of Toney in a pitching battle this afternoon and Boston won from Cincinnati, 1 to 0. The only scoring was in the seventh. Powell walked, Wickland sacrificed and, after Roush caught J. C. Smith's short fly, Konetchy's single to left scored Powell.

The infield hits off Nehf in the sixth and an intentional walk to S. Magee with two out filled the bases for Cincinnati, but Herzog retired the side by catching Neale's fly in short centre.

The score:

CINCINNATI (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	BOSTON (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Groh, 3b	3	0	2	0	2	0	Rawlings, ss	4	0	0	3	4	0
J. Magee, 2b	4	0	0	1	3	0	Herzog, 2b	3	0	0	5	1	1
Roush, cf	4	0	0	4	0	0	Powell, cf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Chase, 1b	4	0	2	9	1	0	Wickland, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
S. Magee, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0	J. Smith, 3b	3	0	0	1	0	0
Neale, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0	Konetchy, 1b	3	0	2	8	2	0
Blackburne, ss	2	0	0	3	1	1	Rehg, lf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Wingo, c	3	0	0	5	0	0	Wilson, c	3	0	1	4	2	0
Toney, p	3	0	0	1	5	0	Nehf, p	3	0	0	3	5	0
*Allen	1	0	0	0	0	0							
Totals	29	0	4	24	12	1	Totals	26	1	4	27	14	1

*Batted for Neale in ninth inning.

Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	x	0	—1

Two-base hit—Powell. Stolen bases—Neale, Groh, Chase. Sacrifice hit—Wickland. Double plays—Toney to Chase; Nehf to Rawlings to Konetchy. Left on bases—Cincinnati, 6; Boston, 3. First base on errors—Cincinnati, 1; Boston, 1. Bases on balls—Off Toney, 1; off Nehf, 4. Struck out—By Toney, 4; by Nehf, 3. Passed ball—Wilson.

Ben Brush Dead at Kentucky Stock Farm

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 8.—Ben Brush, famous race horse, sire of Broomstick, Delhi, Sweep, Trance, Lady Amelia, Pebbles and other widely known race horses, is dead at former United States Senator J. N. Camden's Hartland stud, at Lexington, Ky., according to word received here to-day.

Ben Brush was twenty-five years old. During his racing career he had won such stakes as the Kentucky and Latonia derbies, Suburban and Brighton handicaps and many others. His owners had included the late Michael Dwyer, who purchased him as a two-year-old for $25,000, and James R. Keene, who sold him to Mr. Camden for $19,000.

Standing of Major League Clubs

NATIONAL LEAGUE	W.	L.	P.c.		W.	L.	P.c.
Chicago	29	12	.707	Boston	19	24	.442
New Y'k	29	14	.674	Philad'a	18	24	.429
Cin'nati	23	22	.511	St. Louis	18	25	.419
P'ts'bgh	19	22	.463	B'klyn	16	28	.364

GAMES TO-DAY

No games scheduled

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

New York, 8; St. Louis, 1 (1st game)
St. L., 4; N. Y., 2 (11 inns. 2d game)
Pittsburgh, 7; Bklyn, 1 (1st game)
B'kl'n, 2; P'gh, 1 (12 inns. 2d game)
Chicago, 6; Philadelphia, 0.
Boston, 1; Cincinnati, 0.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

GAMES TO-DAY

New York in St. Louis
Philadelphia in Chicago
Boston in Cleveland
Washington in Detroit

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

New York, 4; St. Louis, 3.
Philadelphia, 3; Chicago, 2 (10 inns)
Cleveland, 3; Boston, 1.
Washington, 5; Detroit, 3.

STANDING OF TEAMS

	W.	L.	P.c.		W.	L.	P.c.
New Y'k	27	18	.600	St. Louis	20	22	.476
Boston	28	19	.596	Wash't'n	22	25	.468
Chicago	22	18	.550	Phila	17	25	.405
Clevel'd	25	23	.511	Detroit	14	25	.359

The Days of Real Sport . . . . . By BRIGGS

Eddie Collins Gets 8 Put-Outs; Athletics Win

CHICAGO, June 8.—Philadelphia today ended the five-game winning streak of Chicago by defeating the locals, 3 to 2, in ten innings. Hits by Oldring, Walker and Burns scored the winning run off Danforth, who succeeded Williams after the eighth inning.

Gregg pitched throughout for the visitors, allowing six hits. Eddie Collins had eight put-outs, which is believed to be a record for a second baseman. He twice made running catches of line drives that prevented hits.

The score:

PHILA. (A. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	CHICAGO (A. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Jamieson, rf	5	0	1	3	0	0	J. Collins, lf	4	0	3	3	1	1
Oldring, lf	4	1	2	5	0	0	Murphy, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Walker, cf	5	0	1	3	1	0	E. Collins, 2b	3	0	0	8	2	0
Burns, 1b	4	0	2	9	1	0	Felsch, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Gardner, 3b	3	1	1	0	2	0	Weaver, ss	4	0	0	1	4	0
Shannon, ss	3	1	1	4	1	2	Gandil, 1b	4	0	1	8	1	0
Dugan, 2b	3	0	0	3	2	0	Risberg, 3b	3	1	1	4	0	1
McAvoy, c	3	0	1	3	2	0	Schalk, c	4	0	0	3	3	0
Gregg, p	4	0	1	0	0	0	Williams, p	2	0	0	1	3	0
							Danforth, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
							*Lynn	1	0	1	0	0	0
							†Hargrave	1	0	0	0	0	0
							‡Liebold	0	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	3	10	30	9	2	Totals	34	2	6	30	15	2

*Batted for Williams in the eighth inning.
†Batted for Danforth in the tenth inning.
‡Rap for Lynn in the eighth inning.

Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	—3
Chicago	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—2

Two-base hit—H. Collins. Stolen base—J. Collins. Sacrifice hits—Gardner, Oldring, Dugan. Sacrifice fly—McAvoy. Left on bases—Chicago, 4; Philadelphia, 7. First base on errors—Chicago, 2; Philadelphia, 1. Bases on balls—Off Gregg, 2; off Danforth, 1. Hits—Off Williams, 7 in 8 innings; off Danforth, 3 in 2 innings. Hit by pitcher—By Williams (Burns). Struck out—By Gregg, 2. Losing pitcher—Danforth.

Cubs Shut Out Phillies; Tyler Allows Only 2 Hits

PHILADELPHIA, June 8.—Tyler held Philadelphia to two hits to-day and Chicago made it two straight, score 6 to 0. Two infield hits, Hogg's wild pitch, Mann's double and Paskert's single won the game in the first inning. Deal's second home run in two consecutive games here scored the last two runs. Hollocher's fielding featured. Not a Philadelphian reached second base. Score:

CHICAGO (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e	PHILA. (N. L.)	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Flack, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0	Bancroft, ss	3	0	1	2	1	1
Hollocher, ss	4	2	2	4	5	0	Williams, cf	3	0	0	6	0	0
Mann, lf	3	1	1	2	0	0	*Pearce	1	0	0	0	0	0
Merkle, 1b	3	1	1	11	1	0	Stock, 3b	3	0	1	4	0	1
Paskert, cf	4	0	2	1	0	0	Luderus, 1b	3	0	0	11	2	0
Deal, 2b	4	1	1	0	0	0	Cravath, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Zeider, 2b	4	0	0	1	3	0	Meusel, lf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Killifer, c	4	0	0	5	2	0	McGaffigan, 2b	3	0	0	2	2	0
Tyler, p	4	0	0	1	1	0	Burns, c	3	0	0	1	0	0
							Hogg, p	1	0	0	0	3	0
							†Adams	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	6	8	27	12	0	Totals	28	0	2	27	13	1

*Batted for Williams in ninth.
†Batted for Hogg in ninth.

Chicago	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—6	
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	

Two-base hits—Mann, Hollocher. Home run—Deal. Stolen base—Merkle. Sacrifice hit—Merkle. Double plays—Killifer and Hollocher; Stock, Ludorus and Bancroft. Left on bases—Chicago, 4; Philadelphia, 3. Bases on balls—Off Tyler, 2; off Hogg, 3. Struck out—By Tyler, 6. Wild pitch—Hogg. Passed ball—Burns.

Breeff Wins St. Andrews Thrift Stamp Handicap

About sixty members of the St. Andrews Golf Club competed yesterday in an eighteen-hole Thrift Stamp handicap, which was won by B. Breeff, with a card of 83—14—69. Second prize went to George P. Bordman, with 90—15—75, while the third prize winner was A. C. Hammessahr, with 85—9—76.

Hackensack Club Plays First Round for Title

The chief event at the Hackensack Golf Club yesterday was the first round at match play for the club championship.

It resulted in Warthlus beating Baer by 1 up, Hayes routing Basey, 1 up in 19 holes; Thomas beating Caram by 1 up in 30 holes, and Kennedy ousting Drew by 3 up and 2 to play, while Williams, Morrell and Holberton each won by default.

Thormahlen Brings Huggins Lads to Top

Young Southpaw Holds Browns to Six Hits, Winning by 4 to 3

ST. LOUIS, June 8.—The Yankees are in first place. Herb Thormahlen, the young southpaw who was secured from Jack Dunn's baseball farm in Baltimore, gained the glory of pitching the Huggins lads into the lead. The cub was in trouble in only one inning, and held the Browns to six hits and three runs, as against the ten safeties and four runs gathered by the Yanks from the offerings of Davenport and Sothron.

Of course, the Cleveland Indians must share the credit for the shift in standing with Herb, for it was their defeat of the leading Red Sox that made Thormahlen's sterling effort more than worth while. Little Gilhooley was the man who paved the way for the runs that brought defeat to the Browns.

There was a time, not very remote, when the weakness of Gil at the bat had begun to worry Miller Huggins. He was strongly tempted to use the right-handed hitter Marsans in Gil's stead, and, in fact, did so in two or three games. But the diminutive right fielder has been a mighty busy person with his bat during the present Western trip of the Yanks, and the climax came to-day, when his bingles put the New Yorkers on the road to victory and to the top rung of the American League ladder.

Scored Runs in Pairs

The Yankees scored their runs in pairs. In the fourth this Gilhooley person opened the proceedings by beating out a hit to the infield. Captain Peckinpaugh sacrificed, Davenport to Sisler, and "Home Run" Baker tapped a safety to centre that brought Gil across. Baker rushed to second on the futile throw-in. Del Pratt fouled to Hale, and as Wally Pipp strolled on four wide ones Baker stole third. Pipp added to Hale's woe by immediately pilfering second.

Ping Bodie's patience was rewarded with a pass, filling the bases. Davenport, the Brown pitcher, put on the finishing touch by hitting Miller, and little Gil strutted over the plate. Davenport did succeed in getting the ball where "Truck" Hannah could reach it, but all "Truck" could do was to perish on a puny foul.

The fourth inning was the occasion for two more Yankee runs, this same Gilhooley again setting off the fireworks. With one out, Gil bunted safely and walked home on Captain Peck's triple to right field. It might as well be noted at this time that Roger, too, has been pounding the old horsehide of late. This smash of Peck's ended the activities of Mr. Davenport, Sothron replacing the big fellow.

Baker appeared perfectly satisfied with the substitution, for he promptly banged the ball to right, scoring his captain. Pratt and Pipp put a quietus on things by offering easy chances, but the deed was done.

The Browns picked up one run in their half of the fourth. Old Jimmy Austin, who was a Yankee in some previous century, opened the hostilities by teasing a pass out of Thormahlen. Sisler reached first safely on a fielder's choice, Austin going to second. Tim Hendryx, another ex-Yank, singled and Austin finished his journey. Smith fouled to Baker, but Gideon, still another of those ex-Yanks, walked and it looked bad for Herb. Gerber relieved the stress by tapping gently in front of the plate and Sisler was caught as he was heading home. Hannah then doubled up Gerber at first and the agony was over.

In the eighth the Browns broke loose again and almost tied the score. Tobin doubled to left and Austin walked. Sisler popped to Peck, but Hendryx, still bent on revenge, singled over short, scoring Tobin, Austin scooting to third. Johns, batting for Smith, forced Hendryx, Baker to Pratt. Austin counting. Gedeon forced Johns, Peck to Pratt, and Herb pulled through once more.

Both teams played errorless ball, the fielding of Peck at short and of Baker at third for the Yanks being the outstanding feature. Every man in the visiting line-up made at least one hit, save Pipp and Thormahlen. Gilhooley collected three safeties in five chances, while Baker grabbed off two hits in four tries. Peck, Pratt, Bodie, Miller and Hannah each fatened their averages with one safe blow.

At the Top!

NEW YORK (A. L.)	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Gilhooley, rf	5	2	3	1	1	0
Peckinpaugh, ss	4	1	1	1	4	0
Baker, 3b	4	1	2	2	5	0
Pratt, 2b	5	0	1	3	2	0
Pipp, 1b	3	0	15	16	0	0
Bodie, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Miller, cf	3	0	1	3	0	0
Hannah, c	4	0	2	1	0	0
Thormahlen, p	4	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	35	4	10	27	17	0

ST. LOUIS (A. L.)	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Tobin, cf	4	1	2	1	0	0
Austin, 3b	4	2	1	1	2	0
Sisler, 1b	4	0	0	9	0	0
Hendryx, lf and rf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Smith, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Johns*	1	0	0	0	0	0
Demmitt, rf	0	0	0	2	0	0
Gedeon, 2b	3	0	1	1	0	0
Gerber, ss	4	0	0	2	3	0
Hale, c	4	0	0	10	2	0
Davenport, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
Sothoron, p	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	3	6	27	8	0

*Batted for Smith in the eighth inning.

New York	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	—4
St. Louis	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	—3

Two-base hit—Tobin. Three-base hits—Austin, Peckinpaugh. Stolen bases—Baker, Pipp. Sacrifice hit—Peckinpaugh. Double plays—Gilhooley and Pipp; Thormahlen, Hannah and Pipp. Left on bases—New York, 10; St. Louis, 6. Bases on balls—Off Thormahlen, 3; off Davenport, 4. Hits—Off Davenport, 6 in 3 1-3 innings; off Sothoron, 4 in 5 2-3 innings. Hit by pitcher—By Davenport, Miller; by Thormahlen, Austin. Struck out—By Thormahlen, 1; by Davenport, 2; by Sothoron, 5. Losing pitcher—Davenport.

More Fordham Players Join Colors This Week

The names of several more Fordham University students will be added to the honor roll of college athletes this week. Tom Shankey, baseball captain; Sylvester Fitzpatrick, star end on the eleven, and one of the fastest runners on the track squad, and Joseph Kinsley, baseball manager, will join the colors after the commencement on Wednesday.

It is predicted that 50 per cent of the members of the athletic teams will be in the service in two weeks, although