LUSH HOLDS TIGERS AS BEAVERS CLOUT

Portland Clinches Series by Batting In 4-to-2 Victory.

RISBERG'S ERROR COSTLY

Hammond Shows Well With Stick and Contributes Circus Catch. Bates and Stumpf Hit Well. Lush Knocked Unconscious.

Pacific Coast League Standings.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
S. Francisco	65	53	.551	Oakland	60	62	.492
Los Angeles	66	56	.541	Vernon	55	64	.462
Portland	57	56	.504	Salt Lake	52	64	.448

Yesterday's Results.

At Los Angeles—Portland 4, Vernon 0.
At Salt Lake—Salt Lake 6, Los Angeles 3.
At San Francisco—Oakland 3-2, San Francisco 0-1.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 31.—(Special.)—Doc White's hopes for an even break in the series with Portland were rudely dashed today when the visitors from the North trimmed the lowly Vernon bunch by the score of 4 to 2. Twelve hits were recorded for the visitors, while Vernon gathered in nine. Lush, for the visitors, was more effective and managed to scatter the hits of the Tigers, while Henley was touched up with more or less frequency.

Neither side scored until the fourth inning when Stumpf started it for Portland by doubling to right. Carisch was hit by a pitched ball and Hillyard sacrificed, advancing Carisch. On Derrick's out Stumpf scored and Carisch went to third. At this point one of Henley's swift balls knocked Lush unconscious, but he recovered and took first base.

Three more were recorded for the visitors in the seventh, which clinched the game. Hammond singled to center and Speas sacrificed. Bates singled infield, sending Hammond to third, and Stumpf singled to center, scoring Hammond and sending Bates to second.

Hammond made a sensational one-hand catch of a foul. Score:

Portland—	B	H	O	A	E	Vernon—	B	H	O	A	E
Carlisle,l.	5	1	2	0	0	Rader,3...	3	2	1	0	0
Hamm'd,2	5	2	4	5	0	Doane,l...	2	2	4	0	0
Speas,r...	4	1	2	0	0	Bayless,m.	2	0	2	0	0
Bates,3...	5	3	1	5	0	Wilhoit,r..	4	1	0	0	0
Stumpf,3.	5	2	5	2	0	Purtell,2,3	4	1	2	2	1
Carisch,c.	4	1	6	1	0	Gleichm'n,1	4	2	8	1	0
Hillyard,m	3	0	2	0	0	Berger,s..	2	1	1	4	0
Derrick,1.	4	0	5	0	0	Spencer,c.	4	0	4	1	0
Lush,p...	2	2	0	1	0	Henley,p..	3	0	0	2	0
						Risberg,*,2	2	0	2	2	1
						Kane,m...	1	0	2	0	0
						Mitchell**	1	0	0	0	0
Totals...	37	12	27	14	0	Totals...	33	9x26	11	2	

xDerrick out, hit by batted ball.
*Batted for Bayless in sixth.
**Batted for Henley in eighth.

Portland	0 0 0 1 0 0 3 0 0—4
Hits	0 1 3 1 1 1 3 2 0—12
Vernon	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0—2
Hits	0 1 1 1 0 2 2 2 0—9

Runs, Hammond, Bates, Stumpf 2, Doane, Purtell. Two-base hits, Bates, Stumpf, Carisch, Purtell. Sacrifice hits, Hillyard, Doane, Speas. Struck out, by Lush 4, by Henley 4. Bases on balls, off Lush 2. Runs responsible for, Henley 2, Lush 2. Double plays, Purtell to Berger to Gleichmann, Hammond to Derrick. Hit by pitched ball, Carisch, by Lush. Wild pitch, Lush. Umpires, Held and Brashear. Time, 1:35.

OAKS WIN TWO FROM SEALS

Cavet Meets His Second Defeat and Commuters Take Edge on Series.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 31.—By winning both games of a double-header today from San Francisco, Oakland obtained a one-game lead over the Seals in the seven games played to date in the current series. The opener saw the league leaders whitewashed by Pitcher Pruiett, who held his opponents to three scattered hits. Cavot, the Seals' new southpaw, took his second defeat of the week in the second game, 2 to 1. The Oaks tied things up in the eighth frame and put over the winning tally in the ninth on Johnson's single, Elliott's sacrifice and a timely bingle by Kuhn. Scores:

First game:

San Francisco—	B	H	O	A	E	Oakland—	B	H	O	A	E
Fitzg'ld,r.	4	0	1	0	0	Mundorff,r	3	0	0	0	0
Schaller,l.	3	1	0	0	0	Marcan,2..	4	1	3	3	1
Schmidt,c	4	0	2	1	0	Middlet'n,l	4	3	0	0	0
Bodie,m..	3	0	1	0	0	Johns'n,m.	4	1	2	1	0
Downs,2..	3	0	2	3	0	Elliott,c...	3	0	7	2	1
Jones,3..	2	0	1	5	0	Litschi,3...	4	0	3	2	0
Meloan,1.	3	1	12	0	0	Kuhn,1...	3	0	9	0	0
Corhan,s.	3	1	3	5	0	Guest,s...	3	2	3	5	1
Smith,p..	3	0	0	3	0	Pruiett,p.	3	1	0	1	1
Totals.	28	3	24	17	0	Totals..	31	8	27	14	4

San Francisco	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Hits	0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—3
Oakland	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 x—3
Hits	1 2 1 0 1 0 0 3 x—8

Runs, Mundorff, Marcan, Middleton. Two-base hits, Middleton, Johnston. Sacrifice hit, Jones. Bases on balls, off Smith 1, off Pruiett 4. Struck out, by Smith 2, by Pruiett 6. Hit by pitcher, Elliott. Double play, Guest to Marcan. Stolen bases, Schaller, Johnston. Runs responsible for, Smith 2. Left on bases, San Francisco 6, Oakland 6. Time of game, 1:40. Umpires, Finney and Guthrie.

Second game:

San Francisco	B	H	O	A	E	Oakland—	B	H	O	A	E
Fitzger'd,r	3	1	1	0	0	Mundorf,r.	2	0	1	0	0
Schaller,l.	3	0	0	0	0	Marcan,2.	3	1	2	2	0
Meloan,1.	3	1	12	0	1	Mid'leton,l	4	0	2	0	0
Downs,2..	3	0	2	2	0	Johns'on,m	4	1	2	0	0
Jones,3...	4	0	0	2	0	Elliott,c..	3	0	4	3	0
Bodie,m..	4	2	3	0	0	Litschi,3..	4	0	2	3	0
Corhan,s.	3	1	2	5	0	Kuhn,1...	3	2	11	0	0
Sep'veda,c	3	0	4	2	0	Guest,s...	3	2	3	5	0
Cavet,p...	3	1	0	2	0	Remneas,p	2	0	0	2	0
						Reed*....	0	0	0	0	0
						Beer,p....	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	29	6x26	14	1		Totals..	28	6	27	15	0

xTwo out when winning run was scored.
*Batted for Remneas in eighth inning.

San Francisco	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1
Hits	0 0 0 1 1 2 1 0 1—6
Oakland	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—2
Hits	0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 2—6

Runs, Fitzgerald, Johnston, Reed. One run, 5 hits, off Remneas, 25 at bat in 8 innings. Two-base hit, Meloan. Sacrifice hits, Marcan, Corhan, Mundorf, Elliott. Bases on balls, Cavet 3, Remneas 4. Struck out, Cavet 4, Remneas 3. Stolen bases, Kuhn, Guest. Runs responsible for, Cavet 2, Remneas 1. Left on bases, San Francisco 6, Oakland 6. Credit victory to Beer. Time of game, 1:45. Umpires, Guthrie and Finney.

BEES UPSET ANGEL HURLERS

Salt Lake Wins Hard-Hitting Game From Dillonites.

SALT LAKE, July 31.—Salt Lake won a clean-cut victory from Los Angeles today, 6 to 3. Hitting by both teams was hard. Score:

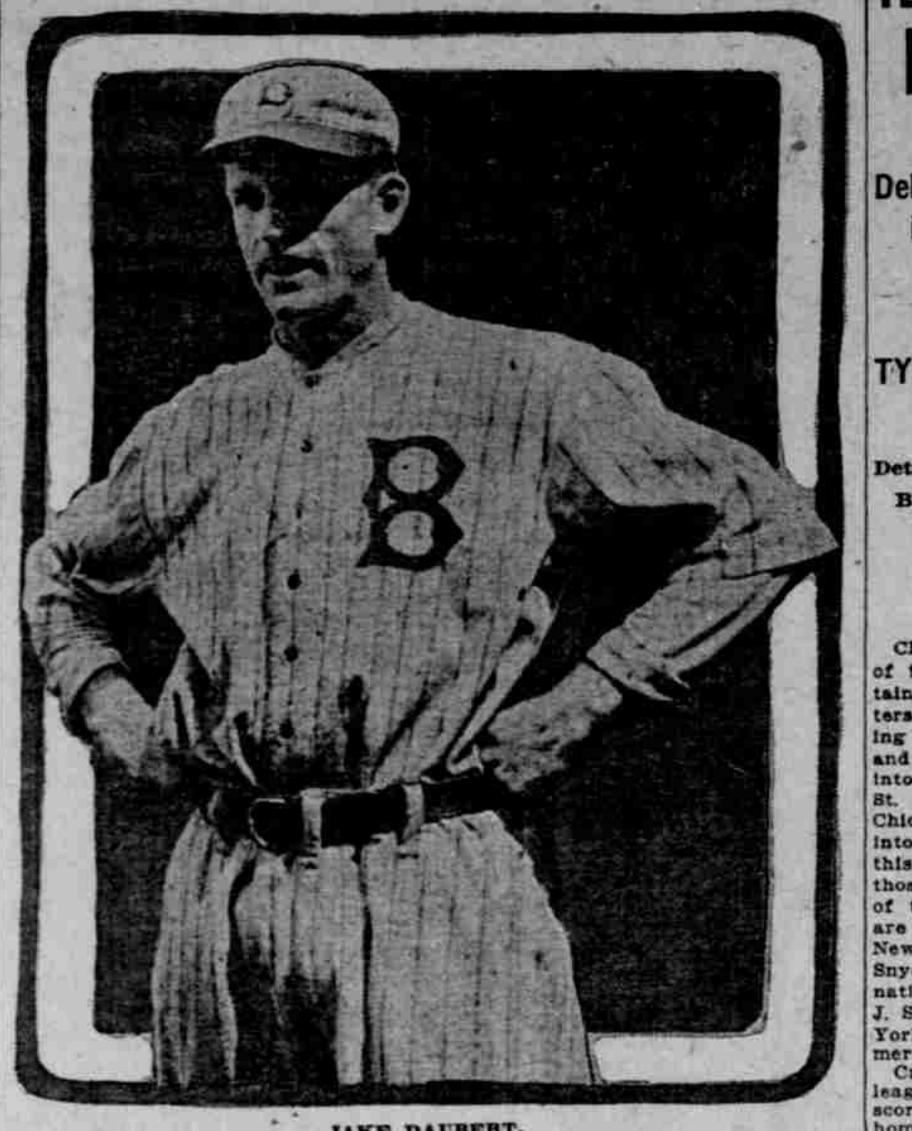
Los Angeles—	B	H	O	A	E	Salt Lake—	B	H	O	A	E
M'ggert,m	4	3	2	0	0	Quinlan,m.	4	2	3	0	0
B'miller,2	4	0	2	2	1	Shinn,r....	3	2	2	1	0
Wolter,r.	4	2	3	0	0	Brief,1....	4	1	7	1	0
Koerner,1.	5	2	5	0	0	B.Ryan,l..	4	2	1	0	0
Ellis,l....	3	1	0	0	0	Gedeon,2..	3	1	5	0	0
Terry,s...	5	1	2	3	0	Orr,s......	4	1	1	2	0
Boles,c...	4	0	7	1	1	Hallinan,3	4	2	0	5	0
Butler,3..	4	4	1	0	0	Hannah,c..	4	0	8	2	0
J. Ryan,p.	2	0	0	3	0	Fittery,p..	3	0	0	1	0
Brooks*..	1	0	0	0	0						
Totals.	36	13	x23	9	2	Totals..	33	11	27	12	0

*Batted for J. Ryan in ninth.
xBrief out for interference.

Los Angeles	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2—3
Hits	1 0 1 2 2 1 2 1 3—13
Salt Lake	0 0 0 4 0 1 0 1 *—6
Hits	1 0 0 4 1 2 1 2 *—11

Runs, Maggert, Butler 2, Quinlan, Brief, Ryan 2, Gedeon, Orr. Two-base hits, Koerner, Maggert, Butler, Quinlan 2, Brief, Shinn, Gedeon, Or. Sacrifice hits, Wolter, Shinn. Stolen bases, Gedeon, Orr. Bases on balls, off J. Ryan 1, Fittery 4. Struck out, by J. Ryan 6, Fittery 7. Left on bases, Los Angeles 12, Salt Lake 5. First base on error, Salt Lake 1. Double play, Terry to Buemiller to Boles. Hit by pitcher, Ellis. Time, 2:14. Umpires, Toman and Phyle.

DAUBERT'S EXCELLENT STICK WORK HELPS PUT BROOKLYN WITHIN SIGHT OF FIRST PLACE.



JAKE DAUBERT.

Brooklyn's crack first baseman, Jake Daubert, is modest and unassuming and does not care to take any credit unto himself for the record-breaking rise of the Brooklyns, in the National League pennant race. Inside information and expert sporting dope, however, hold Jake responsible, at least partly, for the improvement in the "morale" of the Dodgers. As it is, Daubert is leading the National League in batting average honors with a score around .330. If his good stickwork continues, and if the rest of the team plays equally as well, fans may soon expect to see Brooklyn realize its lifelong ambition of heading the first division.

MAY SUTTON IS WINNER

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA TITLE IS WRESTED FROM SISTER.

Ex-Champion Tennis Player, Who Retired After Marriage, Successful in First Stage of Come Back.

LONG BEACH, Cal., July 31.—Mrs. Thomas C. Bundy (May Sutton) defeated today her sister, Florence Sutton, in the challenge round of the Southern California championship tournament, 6-2, 6-3.

The victory today was the initial stage of a "come-back," by which Mrs. Bundy hopes again to attain the world's championship.

Mrs. Bundy earlier in the day defeated Mary K. Browne, three years National woman's doubles and singles tennis champion, in the finals of the tournament, 6-1, 6-2. It was Miss Browne's first defeat in three years.

After her marriage, in 1912, Mrs. Bundy retired.

Roland Roberts, the 17-year-old high school student of San Francisco, today defeated Thomas C. Bundy, of the National doubles champion team in the finals of the men's open singles of the Southern California championship tournament, 3-6, 3-6, 6-1, 6-2, 6-3.

The challenge match will not be played this year, as War Dawson, last year's champion, is in the East.

Heard on the Links

IN Chicago golfing circles they are telling a good yarn on one of the experts of the daily press of the Illinois metropolis.

One day he sallied forth to collect a bit of golfing news. He played leisurely and not well. To knock the ball five miles made the tour of the 18 holes more interesting to him. His drives were from 50 to 60 yards, seldom straight; his brassies and irons were in keeping; his approaches were more like retreats. But he was putting well that day, and at each green would drop seven or eight balls at the edge and roll them to the hole with a skill so far at variance with his use of the other clubs that the caddy was open-mouthed in amazement.

This went on for nine holes. As the reporter started for the tenth tee, he held out his putter for the caddy, expecting the latter to pass the driver. The caddy paid no heed.

"Driver, boy!" called the scribe.

"This tenth hole is 485 yards, sir," responded the boy. "Why not stick to your putter?"

• • •

Many well-known golfers have been invited to compete in the four-ball tournament, from August 5 to 7, to celebrate the opening of the new home of the Essex Country Club at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass.

Francis Ouimet and many other famous golfers have accepted the invitations and will be present at the house warming.

• • •

Here is one that has any beat sent out over the wire for some time:

St. Joseph, Mo.—In making a drive while playing golf at the Country Club, George Weihl's ball hit a woodpecker flying swiftly in the opposite direction. When he picked up the ball he found the woodpecker's beak imbedded in it to a depth of half an inch.

• • •

F. D. Oakley, of the Tacoma Country Club, is being looked to for some new records for long driving in the near future. Although he is reported as getting 250-yard drives with staid regularity, he is not satisfied. He has just had a new ivory-faced club constructed and is going to give it a trial shortly.

• • •

Golfers in the East kept a close watch on the work of Jack Neville and Harry K. B. Davis in the big Western tournament at Cleveland. Both players will play in the National championships at Detroit, and Easterners were anxious to get a line on them.

Just how valuable the line they did get will prove, in view of their showings, will be determined later.

• • •

A report of a hole made in a game the other day on the course of the Huntington (L. I.) Club has just been received.

Douglas Conklin made a 150-yard hole by holding out a midiron shot from the tee. The ball was thought to have gone well on the green, but was not found there. A vigorous search in the rough grass followed, but it was not found there. It was not until the following players were about to hole out that the little white sphere was found hiding in the cup.

• • •

The annual midsummer tournament of the Eugene Country Club is on in full force. It began last Sunday with the first round, which was finished last night. Today will see the star of the second round. Each round will consume a week's play, until August 22, when the semi-finals will be played that week, followed by the finals on September 4.

A number of prizes have been put up for the tournament, and among those entered are Hugo Bezdek and A. R. Tiffany, coach of athletics and graduate manager of athletics respectively, at the University of Oregon.

• • •

The first tournament of the Centralia (Wash.) Golf Club, which consumed three days, was a huge success.

• • •

Golf improves billiards, says Koji Yamada, the Japanese player. In a recent interview he declared that his "cue eye" is materially benefited by playing the Scottish sport.

In his golf game Yamada is especially good on the putting games—a fact that is easily explained.

• • •

Harry T. Gardner, a well-known Northwestern golfer, who resides at Vancouver, B. C., and recently participated in the tournaments at Seattle and Tacoma, has enlisted with a Canadian regiment and will leave shortly for the front, says reports from Vancouver. Just before enlisting Gardner won the championship of the Vancouver golf clubs in a tournament staged by the three.

PACKERS WIN TWO GAMES

Kansas City Celebrates 'Stovall Day' by Victory and Present to Manager.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 31.—Kansas City took both games of a double-header from the Baltimore Federals on "Stovall day" and tied with Chicago for first place. Both games were won 2 to 1. The first contest was a pitchers' battle between Rankin Johnson and George Johnson, the local Indian hurler.

The second game also developed into a tight affair with pitchers holding the situation.

Manager Stovall, of the Kansas City club, was presented with a purse lined with gold pieces and a bag of golf sticks. The score:

First game—

	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	1	3	1	Kansas City	2	6	3

Batteries—R. Johnson and Owens; G. Johnson and Easterly.

Second game—

	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	1	8	2	Kansas City	2	8	2

Batteries—Bailey and Owens; Packard and Brown.

Buffalo 0-1, St. Louis 1-0.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 31.—Davenport pitched two full games for St. Louis in today's double-header with the Buffalo Federals, winning the first game, 1 to 0, and losing the second by a similar score. In the 18 innings he allowed only five hits. In the first game, Miller made the only and winning score for St. Louis by stealing home after Chapman at bat, had two balls and two strikes. The scores:

First game—

	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	0	4	1	St. Louis	1	6	3

Batteries—Schulz and Allen; Davenport and Hartley, Chapman.

Second game—

	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	1	1	1	St. Louis	0	7	0

Batteries—Lafitte, Bedient and Blair; Davenport and Chapman.

Pittsburg 4, Brooklyn 2.

PITTSBURG, July 31.—Brooklyn was defeated by Pittsburg today 4 to 2, through the effective pitching of Sanford Burk, who jumped from the American Association. Bluejacket was hit hard in the fourth and fifth innings, four runs resulting. The score:

	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	2	5	1	Pittsburg	4	11	0

Batteries—Bluejacket, Finneran and Simon; Burk, Knetzer and O'Connor.

Chicago 7-2, Newark 5-3.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Chicago and Newark divided a double-header today, Chicago winning the first game, 7 to 5, and losing the second, 2 to 3. Moran was pounded for six runs by the locals in the first two innings of the opening contest. Campbell's home-run with two on bases in the third inning of the second game gave Newark its victory. It was Schaeffer day, and his friends gave him a diamond ring. The scores:

First game—

	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Newark	5	11	0	Chicago	7	10	5

Batteries—Moran, Brandom, Moseley and Rariden; Black and Wilson.

Second game—

	R.	H.	E.		R.	H.	E.
Newark	3	6	2	Chicago	2	7	1

Batteries—Kaiserling and Rariden; McConnell and Fischer.

Dachshunds are used in Germany for catching badgers.

TEN BEST BATTERS INCLUDE 3 GIANTS

Dell Numbered With 10 Leading National Pitchers in 20 or More Games.

TY COBB RETAINS HONORS

Detroiter Heads American League Batters With .405 and Is Best Base Pilferer and His Club Leads Also at Bat.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Three members of the New York Nationals have attained rank among the first 10 batters of the National League, according to figures given out here tonight, and have helped to bring the Giants into a tie for batting leadership with St. Louis. Heinie Zimmerman, the Chicago slugger, has worked his way into the king row for the first time this season. The 10 leaders, including those who have played in half or more of the games up to last Wednesday are Daubert, Brooklyn, 327; Merkle, New York, 325; Doyle, New York, 323; Snyder, St. Louis, 323; Groh, Cincinnati, 315; Luderus, Philadelphia, 311; J. Smith, Boston, 307; Robertson, New York, 304; Saier, Chicago, 302; H. Zimmerman, Chicago, 295.

Cravath, Philadelphia, leads the league in the greatest number of runs scored with 55. He also holds the home-run record, with 15 circuit drives. Carey, Pittsburg, is the leading base stealer, with 25, while Saier, Chicago, leads in total bases with 164.

Cubs and Giants Tie.

New York and St. Louis are tied for club batting with 255 each, and Chicago is next with 253.

The ten leading pitchers who have worked in 20 or more games, with the number of games won and lost, are: Pierce, Chicago, 9 and 2; Alexander, Philadelphia, 19 and 5; Mamaux, Pittsburg, 15 and 4; Mayer, Philadelphia, 15 and 7; Dale, Cincinnati, 12 and 7; Ragan, Boston, 10 and 6; Dell, Brooklyn, 10 and 6; Meadows, St. Louis, 8 and 5; Pfeffer, Brooklyn, 8 and 5; Harmon, Pittsburg, 10 and 8; Vaughan, Chicago, 11 and 9.

The ten leading batters in the American League, who have played in half or more games for the season are: Cobb, Detroit, 405; E. Collins, Chicago, 342; Jackson, Cleveland, 332; Veach, Detroit, 326; Speaker, Boston, 323; Crawford, Detroit, 323; Strunk, Philadelphia, 321; Fournier, Chicago, 316; Cady, Boston, 315; Maisel, New York, 314.

Cobb Best Base Pilferer.

Cobb is far ahead in base stealing, having pilfered 62. Ruth, Boston, Fournier, Chicago; Kavanaugh, Detroit, and Caldwell, Peckinpaugh and Boone, New York, are all tied for home-run drives with four apiece. Speaker, Boston, leads in total bases with 176. Cobb holds the record for runs scored with 95.

The ten leading pitchers who have worked in 20 or more games are: Foster, Boston, 13 won and 4 lost; Scott, Chicago, 15 and 5; Faber, Chicago, 17 and 6; Coveleskie, Detroit, 14 and 7; Shore, Boston, 9 and 5; Dauss, Detroit, 14 and 8; Ayers, Washington, 7 and 4; Benz, Chicago, 7 and 4; Fisher, New York, 12 and 7; Johnson, Washington, 14 and 9; Caldwell, New York, 14 and 9; Wellman, St. Louis, 15 and 10; Gallia, Washington, 9 and 6.

Detroit, with 270, leads in club batting, and Boston, with 267, is next.

The ten leading batters in the Federal League who have played in half or more games are: Magee, Brooklyn, 353; Easterly, Kansas City, 333; Kauff, Brooklyn, 332; Campbell, Newark, 331; Flack, Chicago, 330; Fischer, Chicago, 325; Yerkes, Pittsburg, 320; Cooper, Brooklyn, 317; Deal, St. Louis, 314; Walsh, Baltimore, 313.

Brooklyn, with 270, leads in club batting with Pittsburg next with 261.

Evans, Baltimore, and Berghammer, Pittsburg, are tied for runs scored honors, with 60 each. Konetchy, Pittsburg, holds the record for total bases with 175. Chase, Buffalo, leads in home-runs with 11, while Kauff, Brooklyn, is the king base stealer of the League, with 29.

The ten leading pitchers who have worked in 20 or more games are: F. Allen, Pittsburg, 15 won and 6 lost; Cullop, Kansas City, 15 and 7; McConnell, Chicago, 15 and 7; M. Brown, Chicago, 10 and 5; Crandall, St. Louis, 11 and 6; Plank, St. Louis, 11 and 6; Packard, Kansas City, 11 and 7; F. Smith, Baltimore, 9 and 5; Davenport, St. Louis, 11 and 8; Schultz, Buffalo, 13 and 10; Prendergast, Chicago, 9 and 7.

Brief Bits of Sport.

Matty is not the only ballplayer who can play a good game of golf. Art Shafer, who formerly held down the third sack for the Giants, won the Spring handicap meet of the Los Angeles Golf Club.

• • •

The next far-Eastern Olympic games will be staged in Tokio, Japan, according to reports from New York. They are to be held in May of 1917, and the Phillipine Islands, Siam, China, and the Malay States will each send anywhere from 20 to 150 athletes. Many good athletes are being developed in the East and a day may come when the Occident and Orient will be pitted against each other.

• • •

Reports say that the crowd that attended last season's games at the Federal League park in St. Louis could have been conveyed to and from the grounds on a motorcycle. Not so this season, however. Fielder Jones' team is drawing well at present, even though it has dropped from first place.

• • •

It will take some little effort to disconnect Connie Mack from the managership of the Athletics if reports of what he said in a recent interview ring true. Mack is quoted as saying that he would not dispose of his stock in the club under any circumstances and that if his partners were displeased with the way things were being handled they would have to drive him out as he would never quit voluntarily.

• • •

The Spokane Amateur Athletic Club has lost the services of George Douglas, former boxing instructor at the Spokane organization. Douglas retired when his other business began to take up more of his time and he found himself crowded for spare time in which to tap a few rudiments of the manly art into the youths of Spokane who would be Jess Willards.

The former boxing instructor won fame in several amateur boxing tournaments before becoming instructor. He is a cigar salesman and his duties as such will claim all his time in the future.

During the time that he was with the club he developed a number of likely youngsters who made a mark in Northwest boxing circles as well as elsewhere.

• • •

Larry McLean, the big backstop who once wore the livery of the Portland club and was recently canned by the New York Giants after a fight with Manager McGraw and Scout Kinsella, has been given the blue ducat by the Media club of the little Delaware County outlaw league.

It was the same old story. Larry couldn't keep his foot off the railing and wasn't worth his salary even in the bush league.

Unless the big catcher pulls himself together he bids fair to drift down until he will be representing "the horrible example" the prohibitionist likes to see cartooned.

Reports say that Larry got two hits in four games and was never in condition. He was so slow behind the bat that it was found necessary to take him from the game.

• • •

Bob Ingersoll, last season with the Vancouver club in the Northwestern League, seems to be drifting down this season. Last year he twirled good enough ball for the Canucks to go up to the Cincy Reds. However, he was sent to Minneapolis before the season opened and was recently turned over to Omaha, in the Western League, by the Millers.

He is still ahead by the changes, however, as he is now in a class A league, while the Northwestern's rank is B.

VARDON RECOMMENDS MATCHES FOR MONEY

British Golf Champion Declares Professionals Entitled to Opportunity to Show Prowess and Develop Game Which Can Only Be Done by Contests.

BY HARRY VARDON.
British Champion.

THERE is one excellent form of contest which seems to me to have contributed in disappointingly small measure to the history of golf in the United States. It is the professional money match.

I must confess that, in the past 10 or 15 years in Britain, struggles between professionals for staked sums have constituted hardly so distinguished a feature of golfing affairs as in olden times; possibly they have been robbed of some of their traditional glory by the frequent appearance of the leading players in tournaments and exhibition games. When the Morrises, the Dunns, Allen Robertson, old Willie Park, Bob Ferguson and other celebrities of a bygone age were at their zenith, practically the only real tests they received in match play were in these contests for stakes, which, consequently, were promoted fairly often by patrons of the men concerned and which not infrequently found the players putting down their own savings for a "needle" fight.

Money Match Good Training.

Still, the love of the money match is by no means dead in my native country. It still asserts itself from time to time, and, as a rule, it gives rise to thrills such as not even a championship excites often. So far as I have been able to judge, this kind of rivalry has never appealed particularly strongly to American professionals; at least, one cannot recall many instances of the issuing of challenges. It is a pity, because the money match is splendid training for a young and ambitious golfer. Even though he loses it, he comes out of it with a lot more knowledge and experience and ability to keep his head on a big occasion than he possessed before he went into it.

Personally, I have found the truly strong wine of golfing strife in contests for staked sums, and the sense of responsibility which they have imposed—the necessity of making the effort of a lifetime to be supreme—has done my game no small measure of good. Frankly, they are not handsomely remunerative: one may win the other man's £100, but the engagements that one has to sacrifice to prepare properly for the contest and the expenses that are entailed mean that there is not a great deal of profit to show for a hard earned triumph. And there is always a loser as well as a winner. But although they are generally called "money matches," I am not considering them from the monetary point of view. It is their influence which is valuable.

Old Match Recalled.

I shall never cease to regard as the most important event of my career the 72 holes match for £100 a side which I contested with Willie Park, Jr., over the North Berwick and Ganton courses in 1899. I had beaten Park by a stroke in the open championship of the previous season at Prestwick (he had missed a putt of four feet on the last green to tie with me) and he was soon out with a challenge.

It took us the best part of a year to agree on terms; we were both aching for the match, but Park wanted part of it to be played at Musselburgh, the home of his famous family, and I did not relish that idea. I had always been treated in a sporting way by the Musselburgh crowd, but its reputation in connection with money matches in which a local golfer was engaged was such that one could not take the risk that seemed to me to be involved. When old Tom Morris met Willie Park, Sr., there in 1855, the spectators interfered so frequently with Morris' ball that the referee had to stop the match, and I believe that J. H. Taylor had a harrassing time of it when he opposed Willie Park, Jr., at Musselburgh in 1897. The many miners and others in the neighborhood are intensely enthusiastic golfers, but they are partisans to the backbone, and the visiting golfer who opposes a local favorite in a big match stands a considerable chance of being worried completely off his game.

Horseshoe Hurled for Luck.

Well, we agreed at last to play at North Berwick—a links which Park knew well—and Ganton. I shall never forget the condition of pent-up hope and expectancy in which I approached that contest. For days before it began people seemed to be talking of nothing but the golf match, and the limit of embarrassment was reached when, on the evening preceding the start, I went for a walk with my brother Tom. "Big" Crawford, one of the best known of North Berwick caddies and a rare character in his way, suddenly appeared round a corner and hurled a huge horseshoe at me. I dodged and just missed it; if it had hit my head, as it looked like doing, I am not sure that there would have been any match at all. He explained excitedly that he had put all his money on me and wanted to bring me luck. That, at any rate, was a consolation which subdued rising wrath.

For long-drawn-out tension, I remember nothing quite like the first hour and a quarter of that contest. We began by halving ten holes in succession; each of us was on tenterhooks all the while, wondering who would be the first to take the lead.

At the 11th hole, where the spell was broken, a curious thing happened. Park had the honor, and when I drove my ball pitched plumb on top of his and knocked it forward. We did not see the incident from the tee, but the forecaddies witnessed it and reported it directly we arrived on the scene. I had the next shot and missed it. Then he replaced his ball in the spot that it had originally occupied, and played the like. Park won the hole, but after a terrific struggle. I was two up at the end of 36 holes.

Vardon Has "Joy-Day."

At Ganton, in the second half of the match, I had a kind of joy-day. I could not fail at a putt or do anything badly. It was just one of those happy periods which every golfer strikes occasionally. I won by 11 and 10, a far more easy victory than ever I had expected to gain.

For capacity to stir the emotions, the second greatest match in which I was ever engaged was the foursome in which Taylor and I met James Braid and Alexander Herd over four greens, St. Andrews, Troon, St. Anne's-on-the-Sea and Deal, in 1905. That event also aroused endless discussion, and the crowd at St. Andrews, where we started, was almost awe-inspiring. Estimates varied as to the number of people present; some put it at 15,000 and others at 8000. Certainly the latter must have erred on the side of moderation. When we drove off the spectators were packed many deep the whole way down either side of a fairway 365 yards long, while there were thousands of people round the teeing ground and the putting green.

What I remember chiefly about that match was the desperateness of the struggle in the first 36 holes. First, one side and then the other would gain an advantage; it was called "England vs. Scotland," because the pairs happened to be so constituted, and I tell you that at St. Andrews they are all for Scotland.

Crowd Cheers and Groans.

At one point, where the English ball began to roll down a slope towards a bunker, there were cheers from the Scottish partisans, followed by groans when the ball stopped two feet short of the hazard. However, it was real excitement, and at the end of the day Taylor and I were two down. The amazing circumstance that stands out in bold relief in the recollection was that never a ball hit anybody. There were spectators enough, in all conscience, and they were wild beyond the dreams of authoritative control.

My only memory of the second half of the contest at Troon is that the crowd—about 10,000 strong—was a great deal more excitable than at St. Andrews; that Taylor and I played under the influence of a divine inspiration such as seldom has visited us, and that a man kept on playing a cornet on the edge of the last green, presumably for the benefit of people who were not keen on the golf.

Taylor and I left Troon with a lead of 12 holes, so that we had nothing about which to worry when we went to St. Anne's for the third stage of the contest. Indeed, the only trouble at that course was that Herd had a long wrangle with a policeman before he could get on the links; the officer thought he was trying to swindle local charities for half a crown. "If you don't let me in, there'll be no match," said Herd, and that ultimately settled the question.

When Braid was my partner in a foursome for £100 a side with Duncan and Mayo some years ago, we hit upon a daring and successful plan.

The first half of the match had to take place at Timperley, near Manchester, a wet and muddy course in the season in which we played. The referee was asked to decide whether the green was fit for golf, and, rather to our astonishment, he said "Yes." Braid and I resolved to make the best of the situation, and as the fairway was neither more nor less than soft mud into which the ball would sink, we agreed to drive into the rough, where there was stubbly grass that offered a "hold up" to the ball. The papers said next day that we were constantly getting off the line. In point of fact we were pursuing a very nice policy, which paid.

You should have some of these money matches in America.

There is only one experience that tests the nerves and puts one on one's mettle with the same fierceness as a contest for staked sums, and that is the occasion when one realizes for the first time that one is a person of some importance at golf. Personally, I had this consciousness in a tournament at Portrush a good many years ago; I was very young and, at the outset, I did not expect to do anything worth mentioning.

First Realization Reached.

I was drawn with Andrew Kirkaldy, and in the next couple was his brother, the late Hugh Kirkaldy. On the evening before the competition began I met the big-hearted, outspoken Andrew in the street, and in his own inimitable way he told me just what chance I had.

"Look here, young fellow," he said, "don't think you're going to beat me tomorrow, because you're not."

He made various other remarks which indicated that I might as well go home for all the opportunity I had of gaining a prize, and wound up with a complaint against a draw which would cause him and his bother to meet in the second round.

I did not dispute his views; in truth I felt that they were right.

In the morning I struck a rich vein from the second hole and kept it till the finish. Soon after the turn we passed Hugh playing in another match, and he called out to Andrew to ask how he stood.

"Mon," replied Andrew in tones of almost ferocious indignation, "I'm five doon!"

I reached the final of that tournament, and nobody was more genuinely delighted about it than Andrew, who has been one of my greatest friends since that curious day at Portrush.

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This is the eighth of a series of articles on golf that Mr. Vardon, the British champion, is writing specially for this paper. The ninth article will appear next Sunday.

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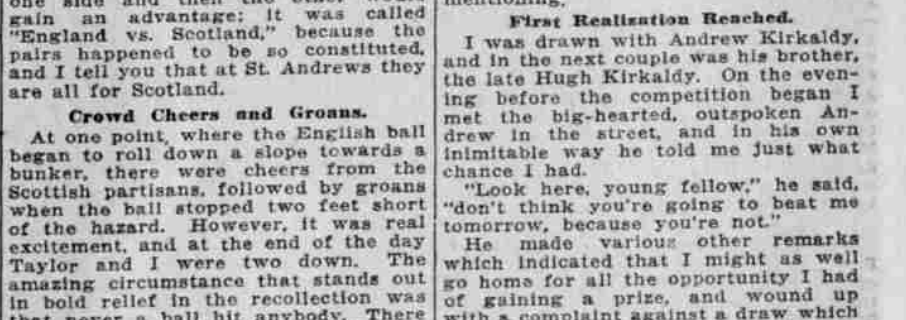

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