

NEW YORK CITY, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1925.

FIVE CENTS In Greater New York SEVEN CENTS Elsewhere

## "BIG THREE" TRIUMPH—ARMY WINS—ST. JOHN'S SHOWS STRENGTH ROBINS TIE FOR CELLAR CHAMPIONSHIP—HURRICANES WIN POLO TROPHY MET GOLFERS REGAIN LESLEY CUP—AGA KHAN TAKES JAMAICA STAKE

### Siege of Detroit Along The Hudson Is Routed By the Army Corps, 31-6

By GEORGE TREVOR.  
(Staff Correspondent of The Eagle.)  
WEST POINT, N. Y., Oct. 3—A tow-headed twirling dervish, who answers to the name of Harry Wilson, took matters into his own capable hands in the Army Stadium today and after he had finished committing assault and battery on the Detroit University eleven, West Point was on the long end of a 31 to 6 score.

Aided and abetted by spirited interference on the part of his mates, Wilson made three touchdowns for the Pointers and stopped Signor Janowski of the Detroiters from scoring several for the West.  
All in all, it was a large day for Wilson, who flashed a revival of his invincible Penn State form. Last year Harry was a sick man, an attack of rheumatism partially crippling him. Newspaper writers, unaware of Wilson's handicap, called him shy, and several varieties of unkind names. Today Harry vindicated himself. Playing like a man possessed, he gave Army grid fans a treat they will talk of for many a long day.

Huett, a Sub.  
Also in Line.  
Picking up where Wilson left off, Don Huett, a substitute back, added two touchdowns to West Point's total.  
Hoovering rain clouds hung low over West Point's glorious memorial stadium as the Detroit warriors, looking trig and natty in their plum colored jerseys, trotted into the field. Imagine, if you can, a sweeping concrete rectangle with one side missing. From where one sits in the gently sloping stands, one looks out upon the world gridiron with a silver lake glittering beyond. This artificial pond runs along the open side of the stadium, providing the most picturesque backdrop to be found on any gridiron setting in the country.  
Beyond the shimmering lake, the ground rises abruptly in a series of wooded knolls which lead down to the meandering Hudson. Despite the dull, drab rain-laden clouds, the woods back of the pond flamed with patches of red and scarlet as Tom Thorp, umpire extraordinary, shrieked his whistle for the start of hostilities.

All Dressed Up  
And Nowhere to Go.  
In the center of the west stand, a blue-grey block of solid coral proclaimed the presence of Uncle Sam's militant policy. Only a few minutes before these cadets, now moderately comfortable in their fatigue uniforms, had stood rigidly at attention in the granite quadrangles of their grim forbidding barracks, while flint-faced officers in olive drab uniforms and Sam's belts peered suspiciously down gleaming rifle barrels on the water for the slightest evidence of corrosion.  
For almost half an hour these gray toy soldiers had stood with muscles tensed, chafing under the burdensome pressure of full dress regalia. Very silent they looked in the uniforms, designed in 1817 by Col. Sylvanus Thayer, the "father of the academy"; white cross belts with blazing brass breast plates, black cylindrical hats with bobbing pom-poms. Maroon sashes and cockades of green cock feathers gave the student officers a colorful swagger.

The Show is Off  
And War is On.  
But now, all that disagreeable routine was temporarily a thing of the past. The corps was at the foot ball game. The cadets were no longer mannikins in white belts but warriors for the blue and red rampant symbol of the embattled corps.  
A wild discordant shout rent the air as the Army eleven burst into view, wearing their black jerseys with the broad stomach band of gold and gray. Organized cheering was forgotten as the corps rose in a single breath and waved the rampant symbol of the embattled corps.  
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**BASEBALL** EBRETS FIELD  
Today, 3:00 P.M.  
Brooklyn vs. Boston  
If Weather Threatens, Phone Flatbush 9448 19028 10056 10047 19081 10045  
AT DEXTER PARK  
Doubledayer today, Patterson Silk Box vs. Tusculum, 1:30 P.M.

### Stars of St. John's Eleven Who Held Holy Cross



KIPPS MORRIS, CAPT. TED PLUMRIDGE, FRANK MOTLEY, BUCK FREEMAN, STARS GALLAGHER

By BENCHING four singles with a base on balls, after one out in the third inning, for three runs, and by bunting three singles and a base on balls, after one out in the eighth inning, for two runs, the Boston Braves yesterday beat the Brooklyn Robins in the first game of a two-game series at Ebbets Field that will end the National League season for both teams.

Southpaw Jess Petty was the pitcher who suffered from the bats of the Braves. When he was not allowing hits in bunches, Jess was highly effective. He undoubtedly meant well, and was full of zeal and curves, but the Braves left him a wreck. Guy Cantrell right-handed, the ninth lining against the Braves, after Cotton Tierney had batted futilely for Petty in the eighth. Cantrell threw out Bancroft and fanned Mickey O'Neil and Jack Cooney.  
A glance at the box score would indicate that the Robins should have beaten Southpaw Jess Petty. They made ten hits, which was the total also for the Braves, but the Robins had two two-baggers and Fourner's twenty-third home run of the season, which suited over the right-field wall when Jacques led off in the ninth inning. The Braves had nine singles and one double, but they drew two passes, each of which developed into a run. Cooney allowed no passes, and he helped himself by a nifty single to center in the third inning.  
The Braves have won 12 of 21 games with the Robins and the Robins have lost 17 of their last 19, which includes losing their last five straight, and before that, 13 straight.  
Three lemmas became tied yesterday for fifth place, or last place, as you choose, when the Robins lost, the Phillies won two, and the Cubs won one. Should the Braves beat the Robins today in the final game and the Cubs repeat against St. Louis, the Robins will slump into the cellar.

**Vance Says Bad Cold Kept Him Out of Box; Told Nobody About It**  
DADDY Vance especially asked President-Manager Wilbert Robinson of the Brooklyn National League Club to be allowed to pitch yesterday against the Boston Braves at Ebbets Field, in next to the last game of the season. The request was made while the Robins were in Philadelphia last week, and was granted. Assistant Secretary Fred Hanson sent the announcement to the newspapers.  
Vance did not show up at Ebbets Field yesterday and did not need word. Doc Hart, the Robins' trainer, got him on the telephone at his home in connection with a telegram Vance sent to Ebbets Field. Vance told Hart and President Robinson that he had been suffering from a cold for several days and could not perform, but he had made no effort to notify the club, or the newspapers, with the result that many fans went to the game to see him, and were disappointed. The fans, through the club box offices, pay all baseball salaries. Vance said last night that he was deceiving himself and hoped to be able to pitch today. His object in asking to pitch yesterday, so he said in making the request, was to leave today for Florida, where he has made money speculating in real estate. The money for the speculation came from Vance's salary, paid by the fans of Brooklyn since he came to the Robins for the season of 1922. That is an interesting thought.

### Aga Khan Easily Wins Continental Handicap In Mud at Jamaica

By W. C. VREHLAND.  
WHEN just right, at the top of his form, Aga Khan can give a good account of himself. He showed some of his quality in the race for the Continental Handicap, worth \$5,000, distance one mile and a furlong, at the Jamaica track yesterday. He handled his 122 pounds so well, despite the three inches of mud he had to race through, that he won cleverly by a length and a half.  
Aga Khan certainly can a nice race. He gave 19 pounds to Dazzler, 18 pounds to Sunsin, 13 pounds to By Hissel and 10 pounds to Dangerous, the last named an added starter.  
By Hissel, because he beat Aga Khan at Aqueduct last week, was a slight favorite over the son of Omar Khayyam. Dangerous, because of his well known fondness for mud, was practically on even terms in the odds with Aga Khan. Dazzler was at 4 to 1 and Sunsin was the outsider.  
Yesterday Aga Khan beat By Hissel. And this with Stevens in the saddle, whereas Earl Sande had the mount in the previous race. Mud made the difference in the result.  
The start was a good one, with Aga Khan slightly in front, but before the turn was reached By Hissel was two lengths in the lead, with Aga Khan two lengths before Dazzler. Then came a gap of three lengths, with Sunsin and Dangerous on even terms. This order was maintained to the half-mile pole, five furlongs after the start. Then Stevens, who had been holding Aga Khan under stout restraint, gave him his head, and the way he raced past By Hissel made the backers of the latter realize that there was no hope for him to win.

**Dazzler Makes A Wide Turn.**  
When Aga Khan took the lead, Dazzler moved up and joined him. This pair soon settled By Hissel, at though the son of Man O' War did not give up too easily, but kept within striking distance of the pace-makers. Dangerous had shaken off Sunsin by this time and was making play for those in front of him.  
At this stage of the race it was apparent that the struggle would be between Aga Khan and Dazzler. They were racing side by side and each had some speed in reserve. Dazzler with his light weight was holding to the pace extremely well. Just when his backers were hoping that the son of Whisk Broom would win he ran wide, little Thompson not being strong enough to hold him in on the sharp turn.  
This loss of ground helped beat Dazzler. But at that it must be said that Aga Khan drew away from him when straightened out for home, as he

**GIANTS ESCAPE DOUBLE BLANK BY KELLY'S HOMER**  
Philadelphia, Oct. 3.—Only George Kelly's towering home run in the fourth inning of game No. 1 here today saved John Joseph McGraw's New York Giants from a double shutout at the hands of Fletcher's Phillies. But it did not serve to save the Giants from losing both ends of a doubleheader which they did by scores of 8 to 1 and 3 to 0.  
Kelly's clout, his 20th of the season, was the only one made off the defenses of Hal Carlson from which anything in the way of scoring resulted. Carlson held the Giants to four hits, and behind his efficient lining, the Phillies plastered Virgil Barnes plentifully.  
Three hits, combined with Jackson's error, gave the Phils a three-run lead in the first inning and they never relinquished their advantage. "Long Cy" Williams hit a home run in the seventh inning.  
In the second game, the Giants reached Frank Ulrich for nine hits, but the young Phillie right-hander kept the bingles of the opposition so well scattered that McGraw's team were quite effectively shut out. Fred Fitzsimmons, New York's regular right-hander, held the Phillies to five hits, four of which were bunched in the second and third innings for the three Philadelphia runs.

**Phillie Pitchers Masters of McGraw's Sluggers in Twin Bill.**  
(Special to The Eagle.)  
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**Not Like Olden Times**  
FIRST GAME  
NEW YORK  
A. B. R. H. O. A. E.  
Vance, cf..... 4 0 0 2 0 0 0  
Moore, rf..... 4 0 0 3 0 0 0  
Williams, cf..... 4 0 0 3 0 0 0  
Fitch, 2b..... 4 0 0 3 0 0 0  
Terry, 3b..... 4 0 0 3 0 0 0  
Fryer, 1b..... 4 0 0 3 0 0 0  
Kelly, 2b..... 3 1 1 2 0 0 0  
Southworth, cf..... 3 1 1 2 0 0 0  
Wheeler, 1b..... 3 1 1 2 0 0 0  
Snyder, c..... 3 0 0 2 0 0 0  
Barnes, p..... 3 0 0 2 0 0 0  
Totals..... 31 1 1 24 11 3 3

**Bunched Hits Off Petty Knock Robins Into a Tie For Cellar Championship**  
By THOMAS S. RICE.  
A glance at the box score would indicate that the Robins should have beaten Southpaw Jess Petty. They made ten hits, which was the total also for the Braves, but the Robins had two two-baggers and Fourner's twenty-third home run of the season, which suited over the right-field wall when Jacques led off in the ninth inning. The Braves had nine singles and one double, but they drew two passes, each of which developed into a run. Cooney allowed no passes, and he helped himself by a nifty single to center in the third inning.  
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**Over 400 Policemen To Handle Series Crowds**  
Pittsburg, Oct. 3.—(AP)—Almost 400 policemen will be assigned to handle the crowds at the World's Series games here next week, according to plans of Superintendent of Police Edward J. Brophy.  
Twenty-four mounted patrolmen will ride about Forbes Field to be ready for any emergency. Traffic will be directed by 150 policemen on foot and 15 on motorcycles will guard parked cars from theft. Sixty detectives will keep watch for pickpockets and thieves.

**Sande Rides King Nadi To Win Latonia Stakes**  
Cincinnati, Oct. 3.—(AP)—King Nadi, with Sande up, won the Latonia championship stakes, \$15,000 stake, at Latonia today. "Old Slip" was second and Drowsy Waters third. Four horses started. The time for the second and three-quarters was 3:06 3/5.

**HAYAL TAKES AN EASY LEAD**  
When the start was made, the juveniles appeared to be in a perfect line. Sarmatius, which usually breaks from the barrier like a built-out horse, took the lead and he was on her toes as was Gayotte and Ethereal. Sarmatius was on his feet, but even at that Sarmatius is so fast that he is expected to shoot to the front.  
Hayal kept her head easily with Gayotte close up and Ethereal not far away. Then came Commissioner Cahill, Flat Iron and Sarmatius. The latter two are expected to show in front. In fact, he was all but lost for the first three furlongs—an amazing condition of affairs considering the continued lead of Gayotte and Ethereal. Sarmatius was on his feet, but even at that Sarmatius is so fast that he is expected to shoot to the front.  
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