

Big Crowd See Stars Battle

**Mack Park Barely Escapes Destruction as 15,000 Push,
Jostle and Rage to Gain Entrance; Situation Relieved
by 2,000 Free Admissions**

By Dave Wyatt

Detroit, Mich., May 21.—Never in the baseball history of Detroit was there enacted a scene such as was staged here last Sunday when countless thousands of excited and enthusiastic devotees of baseball lined up on Mack avenue for blocks, surrounded the entrances to the park and nearly stampeded the officials and guards of the inclosure in their eagerness to gain admittance.

The game here Sunday revealed a most certain fact: Mack park, as well as many of the other plants, are not sufficient in either seating or standing capacity to accommodate the eager throngs that want to witness the games between the various teams that swing around the new baseball circuit.

The situation here escaped complete control of the officials when for hours the ebbing, charging mass of humanity begged, cajoled and did everything except riot in their quest for an entrance, and as a last resort hundreds bolted the long lines, mounted the fences, broke by the guards, disregarded the ticket takers, thereby gaining free admission.

Every hole, corner and crack was filled and hundreds perched upon the top of the fence that encircles the arena very much like rows of sparrows. The crowd swarmed and invaded all parts within the players' lines and it was thought for a while that the game would have to be called off; as there was no place to play. When the umpire finally called "Play ball!" there were fully as many people on the outside as were within. When it became known that the game had actually started pandemonium reigned upon the outside, and some, thinking the crowd was rioting, sent in a call; a motor policeman hurrying to the scene suffered a broken leg, while the officers who already were there had the time of their sweet lives trying to handle and control the buzzing assemblage. When order was

Finally restored a huge floral offering in the form of a baseball diamond was, by the hardest, ushered to the plate. The officials of the club, surrounded by the players of the two teams, encircled the floral design, while Dr. Jas. W. Ames, Detroit's leading physician, released an oratorical effort that would have did the floors of congress proud.

Little can be said of the actual playing of the game, as the pastimers did not have a fair shake. As it was, Holland, Blount's crack twirler, did the hurling honors for the home guard, while Hernandez, a new Cuban pitcher

of class, carried the pitching burden of the Islanders. Of course, with the crowd right up to first and third bases and to within 60 feet of the second baseman and shortstop in the outfield, real play was a thing forgotten. The two teams went along on fairly even terms for a spell, with whatever advantage there was, going to the home team. One thing the play did reveal is that the Detroit Stars is a team that can hit, field, run bases and think in a manner that is destined to prove an awful menace to all competitors this season. Blount's new

men, especially Longware, Hoeland and Thompson, appear to place the Detroiters in the extremely fortunate class in their possession of classy material, while the old faces, P. Hill, Petway, Hewitt, Lyons, Warfield and Wesley, undoubtedly are putting up the best show of their career on the diamond. The Cubans were defeated, but they lost no prestige, as many believe the Islanders to be in a slump due to the cold and frosty temperature that they have encountered in their first week in the states. The Cubans have some new men who are destined to be heard from. "Drake, the new left-fielder, is one of Cuba's greatest lefthand hitters, and he is a fast and flashy fielder. Lopez at third is a wonder and Herrera at second works with that style and grace that pleases. Besides the new men now with the Cuban team other men are en route to the states, so it is believed, judging from the style of play of those already here, that the Cubans are going to put up a grueling fight and the teams in the states will have to be on the job early and ~~late~~ lest the Cubans cart the new league bunting to far away Havana.

Score of the game:

DETROIT STARS						CUBANS					
	AB	H	O	A		AB	H	O	A		
Warfield, 2b.	2	2	3	2		Rios, ss.	4	0	1	3	
Hewitt, ss.	3	0	3	4		Baro, cf.	4	0	0	0	
Lyons, cf.	5	2	1	0		Drake, lf.	4	1	1	0	
P. Hill, rf.	3	2	2	0		Guerra, 1b.	4	2	12	0	
Wesley, 1b.	5	3	9	1		Herrera, 2b.	4	1	2	3	
Moore, lf.	4	0	1	0		Hernandez, p.	4	1	0	7	
Longware, 3b.	5	1	1	3		Lopez, 3b.	4	2	2	0	
Petway, c.	5	1	7	1		Abreu, c.	3	0	5	2	
Holland, p.	3	0	0	3		Valdez, rf.	1	0	0	0	
						LeBlanc, rf.	0	0	1	0	
Totals	35	11	27	14		Totals	32	7	24	15	
Detroit			0	1	1	0	0	0	2	3	7
Cubans			0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2
Runs—Warfield, Hill 2, Wesley 2, Moore, Lyons—7; Drake, Guerra—2. Errors—Rios, Guerra, 2, Abreu. Two base hits—Lopez, Guerra, Drake, Hernandez, Lyons, P. Hill 2, Wesley 2, Longware. Sacrifice hit—Moore. Stolen bases—Lyons 2, Hill, Petway. Bases on balls—Off Holland 2, off Hernandez 7. Struck out—By Holland 7; by Hernandez, 5.											

Chicago Defender, Chicago, IL

Saturday, May 22, 1920, Page 9, Columns 1 and 2