

Jack Coombs to Clash with Southpaw Ruth

Robbie's Veteran Twirler Slated to Pitch Second Game for Brooklyn—Two Widely Different Types to Meet on Mound.

By GRANTLAND RICE.

Boston, Oct. 8.—

Lines to John Wesley Coombs.

Ten years ago I saw a kid
Step out to work his first game:
I saw him make his first strong bid
To take a healthy whack at fame;
Since then the olive wreathed his brow,
With those who ruled the game for Mack.
Win or lose, old bird, here's how,
To Colby Jack.

Some guy?—you said it as you spoke;
Your tongue's entitled to a hit;
A clean old, good old-fashioned bloke,
Who doesn't know the way to quit;
An entry broken at the crest,
Who fell below, but fought on back,
And so, here's luck and all the rest,
To Colby Jack.

Unless the cards are shifted and re-shuffled before the fashionab hour of tall noon on Monday, the second game of the current or fiscal world series will bring together two widely different pitching types. One will, very likely be John Wesley Coombs, officially labelled as the Colby Carbine and the Kennebunk Express. The other, with equal likelihood, will be a big, husky left-hander officially carded as Babe Ruth.

Coombs smashed his way into world series glory six years ago, when he rumbled up the Cubs three times in one series. Ruth has yet to pitch his first post-season contest, so there is the game's old story of the young star battling against the veteran in a battle that for Brooklyn stands as the most decisive section of the series. There are those who believe that Robby

will start Larry Cheney against the renowned Babe and his whistling shoots, but knowing the importance of Monday's melee and the September effectiveness of Colby Jack, also his experience in world series affairs, it looks now to be a certainty that Brooklyn will shoot her veteran against the Red Sox charge.

Former Mackman Best Bet in Big Effort of Brooklyn to Win Honors

Coombs not only carries most of the ammunition of former campaigns, but, with Brooklyn's uncertain and erratic defensive play, he looks to be the best bet just at this stage. Jack knows the highway by long travelling and many journeys and all the errors in the game will be enough to shatter his nerve or break his spirit. And nothing but great pitching will ever stop Babe Ruth in this second carnival, for the Babe is loaded to the gunwale with the stuff of a very few very few. Yet, through Saturday night and Sunday the ground old dope was on parade up and down the fan avenues of Boston, with Saturday's battle forming the foundation for most of the peppery chat that tossed back and forth.

There were those who saw in the Red Sox ninth inning sneer against Brooklyn and greater confidence for the game to come. They believe that Shore's big cave-in will convince the Robins that Boston's pitching staff is far from invincible, and that if Shore can weaken, so can Leonard and Ruth. Shore's work was certainly far below the standard he set against Philadelphia last fall, and this break was taken as an outside tip that the great staff may not be as great as it has been outlined to be.

But there is still another angle. Boston's main strength was supposed to rest with unbeat pitching. The edge mainly through the known prowess of her moundsmen. Now, the argument turns, if Boston can draw a poorly

pitched game, which may happen in the best pitching families at any time, and as in the case of the first game when Ruth and Leonard came through at top speed?

If Boston can suppress Brooklyn's rickety mood, how is Brooklyn going to achieve any net result with a Boston pitcher at his normal effectiveness? This is the spicy rebuttal that Boston fans offer, and it is hard one to meet. There is also this segment of the dope that is not to be over-looked. The Red Sox have had the habit, built up through many festive or feverish occasions. Their break on Saturday was not a team break, but a slip committed to one athlete, meaning Colonel Shore, the Tar Terror.

Take up the two vital spots in Saturday's game, the fourth and ninth innings. In the fourth canto Buck Wheat drove home the tying run with a triple, nobody being out. If Wheat scored Brooklyn moved ahead, replete with pep and confidence and a far better club to crush. Cutshaw's fly to right would have scored the Brooklyn slugger nineteen times out of twenty. Only the finest sort of a play would dismantle the rally.

It was the trick Hooper first had to make a remarkable catch, jumping for the ball, and then he had to follow this by first recovering his balance and pegging perfectly to the catcher. At the same time, the Red Sox star completed the double act where nothing but spectacular work would have availed.

Red Sox Have Knack of Cracking Opposition by Brilliant Attack

The same situation arose in the ninth. With the bases full and Daubert up, with the tying run on third, any slip meant disaster. Daubert's rap was just beyond the catcher's grasp. The left-hander nine times out of ten. The one play that would save the game a spectacular setting, but at the vital second young Scott came bounding through without a slip. The Red Sox not only in her world series campaigns but in her pennant races against White Sox and Tigers this Boston outfit has built up the knack of meeting the odds with some brilliant effort that cracked the opposing attack; not only in these vital spectacular moments, but in the average drive of the game. There is no questioning the staunchness of Boston's defence. She has no hard-hitting array, but she has an infield and an outfield that can be relied upon to stand up under the charge. And this is where Brooklyn handlers hope to have even the gray ghost of a chance.

Brooklyn's punch will compare with Boston's, but Brooklyn's defence is another affair. The Red Sox made one exactly four runs. Three were made by the infield and one by the outfield, and they all came when the pressure was at its height.

A ball club can win a world series through fine pitching and good fielding without any powerful attack, but no club yet has ever won a series with a feeble defence. If Brooklyn's infield stands up back of Coombs and Marquard, or Cheney and Pfeiffer, the Flatbush assault may drive in enough runs to win.

For Jack Coombs, if he works, is not likely to be assailed with any great effect. The Red Sox are going to find him a hard man to overthrow, provided he gets the backing that Ruth is almost sure to get.

This backing must be wellnigh perfect if the left-hander is to be stopped. For the job of getting more than one run possibly two runs off Coombs is a monumental assignment. The three main sluggers that lobby has in camp, Wheat, Daubert and Stengel, are all left-hand hitters, who will find that canister speed of the big Babe's bested by the Red Sox. The Red Sox started a world's series game, but he has now had enough seasoning to be at his best, and 1916 found him the greatest left-hander in the American League—in fact, the greatest left-hander in the game. Only great defensive ball back of fine pitching will ever toss him overboard if he is near his average day in and day out form.

There is another side to that Boston slip in Saturday's game. After rounding up a lead of 6 to 1 the Red Sox undoubtedly began to let down and drift along with the tide. They are not likely to repeat this error. They have found now very close it brought them to trouble and defeat. The issue after the seventh inning, looked to be so soft and spongy that no great effort was required. But that easing up process has more than likely affected Boston her lesson with considerable effectiveness.

If Boston is beaten Monday it will not be through any over-confidence, the one thing that Carrigan has had to

CLOVER PATCH BEATEN ON THE SPEEDWAY

Two thousand lovers of light harness sport saw two champions defeated at the third matinee of the Road Drivers' Association of New York, held on the Harlem Speedway yesterday. In addition to this, there were several other surprises and many close finishes that tickled the crowd.

The first champion to get a taste of defeat was Clover Patch, a brown mare, belonging to J. A. Murphy, in the 1:10 pace. She matched strides with Murphy's newcomer, Mistle Hedworth, a chestnut mare, which was handled by Jesse Smith. Smith's charge won both heats, after two hard tiffs, both in the same time, 1 minute 4 1/2 seconds.

Oakland Bay experienced his first reverse of the year when he confronted Courier Boy, a bay gelding, belonging to J. P. Kennedy. The champion captured the first heat easily, but lost the following heats.

BRADY BREAKS RECORD ON LINKS AT SIWANOVY

The Siwanoy Golf Club, where the Professional Golfers' Association championship will begin to-morrow, was the scene of activity yesterday. About forty pros were practising over the links to get acquainted with the location of the traps and bunkers.

Mike Brady, one of the leading entries from Boston, made the best record of the day, when he went around in 72. This clips one stroke off the record for the course.

Oldland couples have sent in their entries for the heat ball contests to-day. As past entries will be taken, it is expected that at least fifty pairs will tee up.

Sidelights on the Big Baseball Series



Robins Primed for Second Contest With Red Sox; First Defeat Boosts Determination of Dodgers

Rube Marquard Ready to Twirl Opening Game in Brooklyn To-morrow.

Probable Line-Up for To-day's Game

Second game of world's series between the Boston Red Sox and Brooklyn Robins will be played in Boston to-day. Play to begin at 2 o'clock.

BOSTON (A. L.)	BROOKLYN (N. L.)
Hooper, 2b.	Johnston or Stengel, cf.
Shaw, 1b.	Daubert, 1b.
Wheeler or Walker, 3b.	Myer, 3b.
Hazlett, 1b.	Wheat, 1b.
Leah, 1b.	Cutshaw, 2b.
Gardner, 3b.	Mooney, 3b.
Scott, 1b.	Glavin, 1b.
Thomas, c.	Miller, c.
Ruth, p.	Conroy, p.

Managers—Connolly and Dillen, American League; O'Day and Quilly, National League.

First game of series played at Boston last Saturday, with the Red Sox defeating Brooklyn in nine innings by 6 to 5.

BY W. J. MACBETH.

Boston, Oct. 8.—Perhaps it will be true that Boston has been world's series to death, as some of the wise ones intimated when Saturday's opening game between the Red Sox and Dodgers failed to fill the park, but unless all signs fall there will be little empty space to-morrow afternoon when the second contest is called.

Boston made little fuss over that first game. The big crowd failed to entice even at the close and exciting finish, and it was one of the greatest thrillers ever seen in the autumnal classic. But the way this town has been talking baseball to-day it looks as if the folks of the Back Bay and adjacent territory had at last awakened.

There are a good many reasons why the city of culture did not go crazy with enthusiasm. By some secret, underground channel a great many tickets found their way into the hands of scalpers. This is nothing new in world series. It always happens. But the Boston scalpers were unusually avaricious. They tripled and quadrupled the face value. Then when the general and long suffering public refused to buy the scalpers tried to late to unload.

The edge has been ground from Boston's enthusiasm for the blue ribbon event of the game. Within the last five years no less than four world's series have come to this city. Naturally a public sooner or later will tire of a surfeit of anything. Furthermore, Boston has come to regard the Red Sox in much the same fashion that Philadelphia regarded Connie Mack's pennant-winning team back. It has come to regard the class aggregation of Bill Carrigan as something invincible.

Only Pity Is Robins.

When Brooklyn came to town the Bostoners regarded Robby's boys as objects of pity. They figured the Dodgers as a fitting sacrifice. But a sacrifice only. Now, in spite of Brooklyn's rather indifferent game, the champion of the National League is no longer regarded quite so light as it was forty-eight hours ago.

Brooklyn played a lot of bad baseball in its first tussle with the world's champions. But in spite of its bad ball it came within an eyelash of nipping the Red Sox. Brooklyn did not win in the face of overwhelming defeat. It proved it had a good punch even when groggy. A whole lot of people now believe that Brooklyn will get a real right of it even if the Dodgers cannot win. And that is all anybody who is a fan ever asks—the best fight possible.

Rube Marquard outpitched Ernie Shore, and the latter was expected to be one of Carrigan's best. Marquard will be fit for the opening game in Brooklyn Tuesday afternoon. If the Rube is up to another such game as he showed here he will have better than an even chance to beat anybody Carrigan may nominate against him next time. Brooklyn is not likely to play such a loose defensive game as the one which beat the visitors Saturday.

It is remarkable the confidence which Wilbert Robinson and his followers are showing. They frankly admit all their shortcomings.

"The boys were nervous at the start, and naturally so," said Wilbert Robinson. "The nervousness wore off; it will not affect them again. My play-

Jakie Daubert Refuses to Smesh Out the Ball in Ninth

By IZZY KAPLAN.

Boston, Oct. 8.—I see Jakie Ruppertstein is writing a piece for the paper. If Jakie Ruppertstein will leave a big business like he has got in New York to write pieces for the papers there must be money in it. Anyway, to have the name of Izzy Kaplan in the paper is good advertising if I should go into business.

The baseball business up here is not so good. A lot of smart fellows I know came up from New York for the ticket speculation, but they got stung. In Boston this World's Seriousness is overdue. Too many is in it here, and the customers ain't interested no more. Mr. Lanniberg, who owns the Boston Red Stockings, which ain't in no way connected with the Boston garter, looks disgruntled. He is winning, but he is losing. You understand that if he wins all the games he don't make any money. And if he loses a couple and they get on to him Mr. B. Johnson and Owgost Hermann will close his business. He has got to give the customers Class A quality baseball all the time.

And customers is hard to please. There was Mr. C. Magilliditch, of the Athletes, by Philadelphia. He gave me a long lecture on the line of baseball in the country. But did Mr. Magilliditch keep his customers? No, he did not. Right now he is almost in the hands of a receiver.

I was at the first day of the World's Seriousness with Matty Mathewstein. He is now in business for himself in Cincinnati. Confidentially, I don't think Mr. Ebbestein's team, the Robbings, got a chance. That Carrigan, who is foreman for Mr. Lanniberg, is an Irisher and a tough guy. In the gent's furnishings make Jakie Daubert and the two Meyers boys from Brooklyn might put something over on Carrigan. But not in the baseball line. Yesterday Jakie was a hitter in the ninth inning. Matty told me that if he should smesh it out of the lot he should win the game. I yelled to him: "Smesh it, Jakie!" Mr. Mathewstein says you should hit it a smesh.

But he didn't smesh it. He missed it. Such a feller should not stay in a baseball. Maybe he didn't hear me tell him to smesh it, but he ought to. I hollered it right in his ear.

Everybody comes back to Brooklyn, where they play a couple of games for the New York customers. The Robbings will have to leave early or Mr. Ebbestein will have to make an extra for Pullman car and that eats into the profits, and he told me it ain't a good year on account of the war.

"You'll See a Different Brooklyn Team from Now On," Says Robinson.

"The Brooklyn rooters have suffered somewhat in the allotment of seats. They are hiked away in the rear of the stands, unable to secure better seats, yet out on the streets the speas have whole sheaves of tickets for the choice seats. Chief Meyers was unable to get a decent seat for his wife at the getting office, but he had no trouble in getting the exact location he desired from the speculators.

"Furthermore, I am not at all satisfied with the Red Sox third base man. He is not hitting. There were some block high up, and another closer to the field, but these did not make the difference between the total seating capacity of the grounds and the official figures. About the only conclusion one can form is that something is rotten in the State of Denmark."

Jakie Daubert was not the only player on the team to voice this opinion. Chief Meyers and Mike Mow-senberry, who are the officials, also say they want to know just what is going on that extra money, and they are not to be contented for their determination to prove their property in the share of the money realized on the first four games. The major league life of the players is short, and pennants do not wave from every flag-pole in the league.

George Cutshaw declared that the team score might be decided by the team that could drive the ball into sun most often. Take this game yesterday, said George Cutshaw, and you will see Chief Meyers completely. When he heard the crack of the bat he started to romp in toward the diamond, but then he caught sight of the sun, and emerged with a faint smile and a look of dunt of furious running did he manage to get near it at all. He Meyers lost sight of a ball, and so did Stengel. When you are out on the field you have to look into a sun that angle. Everything is in a glare and it is next to impossible to locate the ball.

Playing the infield is not without its difficulties, either. The stand throws a great shadow over the field, and when the pitchers are using an old ball you can't see it. The sun is in the eye and the ball coming all right, but judge!

Slow to Get Started.

"Daubert was very slow to get under way," said Hal Chamberlain, who was with his swing. That's the answer."

The mistakes of Wheat and Daubert were mistakes of judgment that are not likely to happen again. Neither team played any but the most close-listed style of game. The old sacrifice was worked to death by the world's champions. No base runners took the slightest chance, except on occasional and-run plays. A friend close to Robinson says that this fault, if fault it be, will be speedily corrected in Brooklyn's attack.

Robbie has decided to take the bridge off, according to this informant. "He's going to take chances on the paths to-morrow. He'll open the throttle and let everything broke just right for the Sox. Robby figures that he might as well lose by taking long chances as by being outlucked. You'll see Brooklyn out there tomorrow playing the kind of baseball that won't be a pennant, and that kind of ball would have won Saturday afternoon."

General Taylor Entertains.

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Toronto May Take Over the Washington Franchise

Boston, Oct. 8.—An international flavor may be added to the American League before the beginning of another season, it was learned to-day on what seemed the most reliable authority.

Toronto, Ont., is likely to replace Washington as a member of the Ban Johnson circuit.

"The matter has been seriously discussed for more than a year," said a club owner of the American League to-day.

"Whether any action is likely to be taken at our annual meeting I am not prepared to say," he continued.

"Conditions in Washington are very grave, however," he continued. "The Capital city has not been interested in baseball for many years. Indeed, it never was a major league city, in my estimation. At one game this season there were only two dozen paid admissions."

Philadelphia has been very bad, too, said the magnate continued, "but Connie Mack's wonderful Athletics. No city but patronize a white elephant, and a white elephant it was that Connie was toting around with him this season. However, Mack will be heard from again, and when he does there will be little fault to find with Philadelphia patronage."

"The old Athletics, who would have made millions for a New York patron, naturally a left-handed sticker, Jack Tamm round against port-side tossing. He can punch port-side, too."

National League friends of Robby who are familiar with the faults and virtues of the Red Sox have advised him strongly to use Larry Cheney in the second game and save Coombs. They point out that the world's champions are marks for good spittal pitching, and they think Cheney could get by all right. These same solons believe that Carrigan will wait with Ruth until he gets to Brooklyn, and that Dutch Leonard will get to-morrow's assignment. They figure Ruth the most dependable Boston pitcher of such slugging proclivities as to place an intricate in Brooklyn's short right field wall.

Whoever can pitch, it is vitally important that the Dodgers square the match to-morrow. That would put the team back on its mettle all right. If the Dodgers ever get the notion into their heads that they are as good as the world's champions they will give the Red Sox a real fight before they are through.

Ready for Game Fight.

National League rooters are of the opinion that the Dodgers will sell their lives more dearly from now on. The errors of omission and commission on

New Ticket Scandal Causes Stir in Hub

Players Up in Arms Over Discrepancy Between Total Number of Tickets Sold and Attendance Figures as Announced by Officials.

By FRANK O'NEILL.

Boston, Oct. 8.—Now is the open season for ticket scalping scandals. The complaints of the fans have been many and bitter and the number of pasteboards that have fallen into the clutches of the speculators, but now the ball players are wondering just to what extent they are going to suffer as a result of what they are pleased to term sharp practice.

The athletes base their charges on the discrepancy between the total number of tickets sold for the game yesterday and the attendance figures announced by the officials of the Boston club. There are certain other points on which the players' fain would be enlightened.

They would be pleased to learn just why no reserved seats were available at 11 o'clock in the morning and why there were stacks of tickets to be had half an hour before play started. They frame the short and ugly question: "Are the ticket sellers or the club officials working in collusion with the speculators?"

It was announced by the Boston club that the entire capacity of the park, some 42,000 seats in all, had been sold. Yet the official figures were announced as something over 36,000. According to the players, the difference in the number of tickets sold for the game yesterday and the attendance figures announced by the officials of the Boston club, they declare to be a rank injustice, for the world's series games are supposedly contested for the benefit of the players. If the sums received only the share reckoned on the actual attendance they would be out several thousands of dollars. The men placed their loss at something like \$5,000. Supposed that the same condition prevailed through four games, there would be a discrepancy of approximately \$24,000. Naturally, the boys want that money.

Captain Jake Daubert is only one of

Chief Meyers Had to Visit Speculator to Get Decent Seat for His Wife

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WORLD'S SERIES BAD SPILL MARS TICKET HOLDERS PRO-BIKE RACE TAKE WARNING! AT VELODROME

Officials of Brooklyn Club Ask That Instructions Be Read Carefully.

The officials of the Brooklyn Baseball Club have issued a warning to holders of tickets for the world's series games. Those who have these pasteboards in their possession are requested to read them carefully and so ascertain the exact gate they are to enter.

The race was between Oscar Egg, the Swiss rider, and Francesco Verri, the Italian. Both were knocked out temporarily, while not seriously injured were compelled to withdraw from the race and picketed them up from the wreckage.

Spectators ran to the stands and assisted to their dressing rooms. When they recovered they were met by Kramer was Egg's partner in the race and Marcel Dupuy rode with Verri.

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Six Riders Go Down and Two Are Hurling Into the Grandstand.

Eight thousand spectators yesterday witnessed one of the most spectacular "spills" in the history of the New York Velodrome, when, in the 25th professional team match race, half a dozen riders were hurled into the air and collided with the railing at the top of the track and were shot head first into the grandstand.

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Strollers Win at Seccer.

The I. R. T. Strollers captured the State League trophy from the Yonkers Football Club, by a score of 2 to 1, at Tibbetsville Field, Yonkers, yesterday. The Strollers played a magnificent game in the second half, overcoming a lead of 1 to 0, held by Yonkers in the first period.

Indians Win at Football.

Cleveland, Oct. 8.—The Cleveland Indians, professional football team, won an easy victory over the Buffalo Redskins at League Park yesterday. The score being 13 to 0. The Indians outplayed the visiting Redskins in the first three periods, shutting out Buffalo in the first period, and scoring four touchdowns in the second and third periods. Four thousand people saw the game.