Grizzled Veteran and Aspiring Recruit Form Combination That Brings Woe to Flatbush

Three Sisters Termed Fates Upset Wilbert

Flatbush Fans Should Shout to High Olympus, "Take 'Em Out!" Says Broun

By Heywood Broun

Three old sisters sit some place spinning thread and cutting it. The Greeks called them Moirae and we call them the Fates. They have been engaged in their present occupation for some time, long before Joe Jackson looked under his pillow or Eddie Cicotte thought of the wife and the kiddies and threw the ball into the grandstand. Nobody can accuse them of shirking, and what with wars and plagues and pestilences they have grown gray in the service. And yet to-night we think all true lovers of baseball ought to look up toward high Olympus and shout: "Take 'em out!"

They have control, but no speed. Just consider what happened at Ebbets Field shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Edward J. Konetchy was playing first base for the Brooklyn Robins. He was born in La Crosse, Wis., in 1885 and now he is thirty-five years old, which is close to senility, according to baseball standards. Somebody took him out of a coal mine years ago and set him to playing ball, but he was of no great account. Three or four big league clubs have kept him awhile and then passed him on. He is a big, stolid, slow-thinking Pole, whose chief virtue has been that he could hold what he could reach. Once he went through an entire season with only five errors.

Atropos Snips a Thread

Yesterday he played in a world's series for the first time and in the second inning Burns, of the Cleveland Indians, swung at a ball and raised a high fly directly between Konetchy and Kilduff of the Brooklyn team. Konetchy became excited and edged over so close to Kilduff that the second baseman let the ball drop.

By that time Burns had rounded first and was well on his way to second. Konetchy reached for the ball and Atropos, the old lady who holds the scissors, snipped a thread. Konetchy hurled the ball into left field. Burns scored and that was the end of a ball game.

We have become accustomed to the idea that life is fixed, but we wish it could be done more ingeniously. When the Fates allowed, in fact arranged, that wild throw, more than a ball game died. The cheapest fiction writer could have done better. In fact, we were already to do something rather appealing about Konetchy, the Cinderella of the National League, who came to his first world's series game at the advanced age of thirty-five and won it. But Atropos cut the thread, and also our lead.

Once again the proper fictional values of the game were ruined in the second half of the eighth inning. Cleveland led by two runs, but the game did not seem as close as that. Brooklyn was not threatening. Krueger came to bat. Coveleskie pitched a wide one, but the next was good and Krueger smacked it. The drive was a fast line smash, traveling midway between Jamieson in left and Tris Speaker in center. It looked good for a triple. Lachesis, she's the one who keeps the record, did not even look up, but simply found Speaker's name on the score card and made a dot under the column marked put-outs.

Tris Comes Up With Ball

The ball was miles away from Tris and going great guns. Tris was galloping toward it at right angles. It was necessary for him to reach a precise spot at a precise moment to make the catch. Lachesis killed off a family of six in southeastern China and yawned. Tris, on the dead run, stooped down to the fourth eyelet on his right shoe and came up with the ball.

We wanted to shout and tingle, but we couldn't. Somehow we had sensed that yawn in Olympus. We knew from the beginning that Tris was going to catch the ball. He always does unless it takes to cover on the roof of the grandstand or over the fence. Naturally he is a favorite of the Fates because he makes things so simple for them. They don't have to keep an eye on him.

They don't even have to pull any wires. There's no nuisance about watching the relay or anything like that. Just kerchunk and that's that. But the rest of us aren't all old and jaded and lovers of system. We want to see runs and rallies and three-base hits.

What we want up in Olympus is new blood. Whoever's in charge of the office ought to pension off those three old maids and put in somebody who'd give the batter a chance. More than that, we have a sneaking suspicion that if the grand jury had the nerve to press its investigation a little further it would find that these Olympian employees had put a pretty stiff bet on the Indians. If there's no chance of getting them out, at least we think the strongest sort of plea should be made to all three of them to keep their hands off until the series is over. Some of us want Brooklyn to win.

Man With a Megaphone

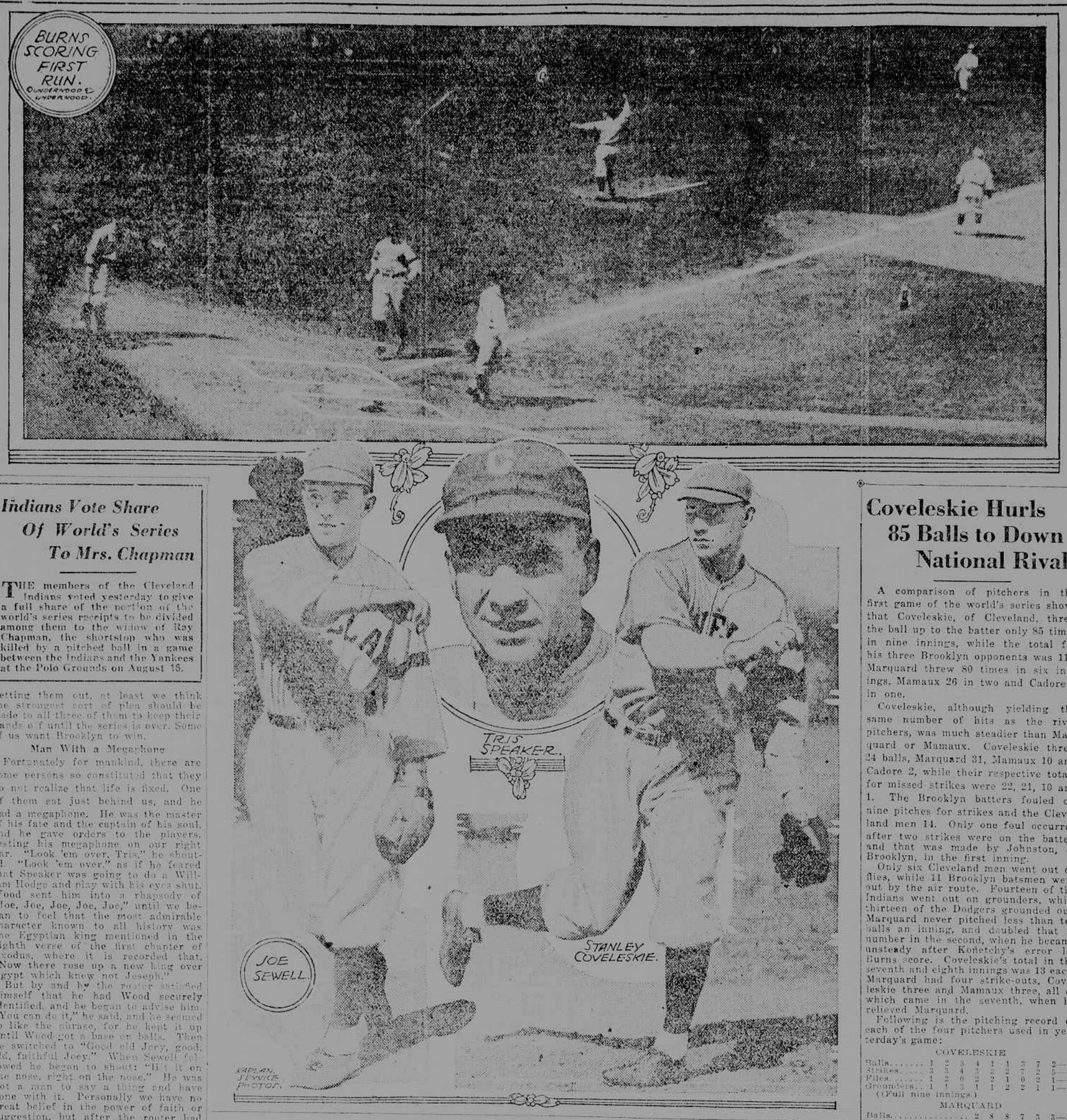
Fortunately for mankind, there are some persons so constituted that they do not realize that life is fixed. One of them sat just behind us, and he had a megaphone. He was the master of his fate and the captain of his soul, and he gave orders to the players, resting his megaphone on our right ear. "Look 'em over, Tris," he shouted. "Look 'em over," as if he feared that Speaker was going to do a William Hodge and play with his eyes shut. Wood sent him into a rhapsody of "Joe, Joe, Joe, Joe, Joe," until we began to feel that the most admirable character known to all history was the Egyptian king mentioned in the eighth verse of the first chapter of Exodus, where it is recorded that, "Now there rose up a new king over Egypt which knew not Joseph."

But by and by the rooter satisfied himself that he had Wood securely identified, and he began to advise him. "You can do it," he said, and he seemed to like the phrase, for he kept it up until Wood got a base on balls. Then he switched to "Good old Joey, good, old, faithful Joey." When Sewell followed he began to shout: "Hit it on the nose, right on the nose." He was not a man to say a thing and have done with it. Personally we have no great belief in the power of faith or suggestion, but after the rooter had kept it up long enough Sewell did hit the ball just where he had been told and drove a single to center field. We must say that the man with the megaphone never used the same advice for any two plays. He told Steve O'Neill to "Come on, Steve! Oh, you Steve, come on!" and O'Neill slashed the ball down the third base line for a two-base hit.

By that time we were convinced. We remembered that faith could move mountains and we changed seats and went over next to McGeehan who has become hardened by baseball and never shouts. He told us that he and Rice would attend to everything that happened and that we were supposed to look out and try and find the lighter side of the game. We waited for a long time, but nothing particularly humorous happened until the first half of the ninth inning when Wilbert Robinson, with the game gone, sent Leon Cadore, one of his most dependable pitchers, into the box. "Maybe," we suggested, "something could be done about Robinson's locking the stable Cadore after the horse has been stolen."

McGeehan picked up his scorecard and moved over to the seat just in front of the man with the megaphone.

The First Thrill of the Series and Three Heroes



Indians Vote Share Of World's Series To Mrs. Chapman

THE members of the Cleveland Indians voted yesterday to give a full share of the portion of the world's series receipts to be divided among them to the widow of Ray Chapman, the shortstop who was killed by a pitched ball in a game between the Indians and the Yankees at the Polo Grounds on August 15.

Indians Win First Series Game, 3 to 1

Coveleskie Pitches Well; Great Fielding of Sewell and Speaker Features

(Continued from page one)

high one to left center and it was gobbled up. Myers hoisted one to right, and that threat of a rally vanished into the chilly air.

Sewell, the recruit, checked the Dodgers with considerable abruptness in the sixth. Marquard had been taken out to make room for Bill Lamar, the ex-Yankee, as a pinch hitter. Lamar cracked a fast one that seemed to be shooting over Sewell's head, but the Alabama college lad leaped into the air and speared it.

Zach Wheat brought over the lone run of the Dodgers in the seventh. He rattled the Polish spitter loose from his mooring with a two-bagger to right center, but the drive that the Dodgers used to have was not behind him. He scored on infield outs by Myers and Konetchy. It was the last time that the Dodgers of yesterday seemed to have a chance against the Indians of yesterday.

The Coveleskie tradition of the American League seemed to hold in the world's series—if you can't get Coveleskie in the first few innings you cannot get him at all. The Dodgers, who slugged their way through in the National League, did not get anything like a hit until the fourth inning. Richard de Marquis Marquard, called the Rube, pitched a game that justified the selection of Uncle Robbie, but it was not good enough to win against Coveleskie with the saliva-coated pills spattering correctly.

In the seventh inning Roy Mamaux, one of Robbie's retrieved castoffs, stepped into the box, and the Brooklynites called for some speed. The youngster gave them some, striking out three Indians in a row. The speed boy was replaced in the ninth by Cadore, and he too was a puzzle to the Indians.

Consequently, the defeat of yesterday is nothing for the folk of Flatbush to get despondent over. The west wind practically blew one run in for the Indians. The Rube broke even in the matter of hits with the Pole, and two relief pitchers from Flatbush the Indians could not touch up at all. To-day decidedly is another day.

Speaker Checked Rally

Then, too, there is this to reflect upon: Tris Speaker, the inimitable, stopped a run all by himself in the eighth inning when Heinie Krueger lined one to center that looked as though it would travel to the wall. Few outfielders would have even come close to reaching it, but Speaker had it before the ball grazed the grass. Mitchell, pinching for Mamaux, followed this with a long drive along the right field line. If it had not been for that catch of Speaker's there might have been a rally there that at least would have sent the first game to extra innings.

Uncle Wilbert Robinson, feeling far from depressed, announced last night: "Oh, yes, Coveleskie pitched a fine game, but remember that I have some pitchers too. We have just begun to pitch."

There was a rush to the bleachers when the gates were thrown open, but after that the crowd seemed to filter in slowly and somewhat moodily. In the houses nearby scalpers were hawking world's series tickets at a very slight advance. Holders of reserved seats did not come in any great numbers until nearly a quarter of an hour before the game. The stands were chilly and the bleacherites out in the sun had all the best of it.

The first touch of color in the somewhat somber gathering was furnished by the red gold mustache and the rubicund countenance of his honor Mayor John F. Hylan, who attended, accompanied by the police band, and was played across the field. Charles H. Ebbets, the good old Squire of Flatbush, sat in his office mourning over the lack of seating capacity inside and the large amounts of loose change on the outside until the game was called.

A large section of the population of Flatbush viewed the contest from that eminence behind the park known as Crow Hill. There was a brooding silence over that historic mount, too. Inside the park there were many to whom Flatbush was a hitherto unexplored country. It would seem that the good old Squire's efforts to keep the tickets among his own beloved people had been gummed up somewhere.

Flatbush was unhappy last night, for there are no heroes of whom they can sing and there are no hatchets to be grilled. All the heroes are among the visitors—Speaker, the veteran; Sewell, the newest rookie; Coveleskie, the spitting Pole, and Steve O'Neill, the Indian with the wallop.

There are no goats, for Richard de Marquis Marquard pitched one of his best games and it was the wind and not Konetchy that started the ascent of the Indians.

After a light repast of a few legs of mutton and a peck of potatoes, Uncle Wilbert Robinson sat down last night to figure on plans for the morrow, and there was not the slightest indication of depression in the bearing of the Wizard of Flatbush. It is probable that Burleigh Grimes will start to-day against Sergeant Jim Bagby, for Cleveland.

The Dodgers have not lost any of the confidence they felt before the series, and the Indians are not any too highly elated over their first victory in their first game of the world's series. They are wondering how it might be with the breaks against them, and they are wondering if that glorified rookie, Sewell, can keep it up.

Coveleskie Hurls 85 Balls to Down National Rivals

A comparison of pitchers in the first game of the world's series shows that Coveleskie, of Cleveland, threw the ball up to the batter only 85 times in nine innings, while the total for his three Brooklyn opponents was 112. Marquard threw 80 times in six innings, Mamaux 26 in two and Cadore 6 in one.

Coveleskie, although yielding the same number of hits as the rival pitchers, was much steadier than Marquard or Mamaux. Coveleskie threw 24 balls, Marquard 31, Mamaux 10 and Cadore 2, while their respective totals for missed strikes were 22, 21, 10 and 1. The Brooklyn batters fouled off nine pitches for strikes and the Cleveland men 14. Only one foul occurred after two strikes were on the batter, and that was made by Johnston, of Brooklyn, in the first inning.

Only six Cleveland men went out on flies, while 11 Brooklyn batsmen went out by the air route. Fourteen of the Indians went out on grounders, while thirteen of the Dodgers grounded out. Marquard never pitched less than ten balls an inning, and doubled that in number in the second, when he became unsteady after Konetchy's error let Burns score. Coveleskie's total in the seventh and eighth innings was 13 each. Marquard had four strike-outs, Coveleskie three and Mamaux three, all of which came in the seventh, when he relieved Marquard.

Following is the pitching record of each of the four pitchers used in yesterday's game:

COVELESKIE

Balls	1	2	3	4	1	1	3	7	2	—24
Strikes	3	3	4	3	2	2	7	2	5	—31
Flies	1	2	0	2	2	1	0	2	1	—11
Grounders	4	1	3	1	1	2	2	1	1	—13

(Full nine innings.)

MARQUARD

Balls	2	8	8	7	3	3	—31
Strikes	7	7	2	4	5	6	—31
Flies	1	0	1	1	2	1	— 6
Grounders	1	3	2	2	0	0	— 8

(Six innings.)

MAMAUX

Balls	6	4—10
Strikes	9	4—13
Flies	0	0— 0
Grounders	0	3— 3

(Two innings.)

CADORE

Balls	2
Strikes	1
Flies	0
Grounders	3

(One inning.)

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World's Greatest Outfielder Breaks Up Budding Rallies

(Continued from page one)

the Red Sox in 1912 and 1916. So yesterday he stepped jauntily out into his fifth post-season conflict.

The eminent Rube bumped into a tough break in the second reel. He had a flock of stuff at his disposal in the first inning, but in the second a weird and unlucky incident steered him into the bosky dell. Burns opened with an infield fly. The ball soared high above the field in the direction of second base. Pete Kilduff first took up the pursuit as the wind began to swing the ball toward first.

The gallant Pete at the last moment abandoned what looked to be a futile chase, and as big Koney stepped forward the ball took a final whirl and dropped to earth just beyond his reach. In the meanwhile Burns, after rounding first, hustled on to second. Koney grabbed the ball, pegged it over second base out of Olson's reach, and so Burns continued his mad sprint over the plate.

Dismayed, Rube Wabbles

No wonder the dismayed Rube began to hop around in circles. To have an infield fly develop into an unaided run was quite enough to jar him loose from his moorings. Before he came back to earth, Wood walked, Sewell singled, O'Neil rammed out a double to left, and another tally was over the plate, with Coveleskie riding on top of the world.

These two runs, backed up by Cleveland's fast and flawless defense, were quite enough to hold Brooklyn in check, despite her game efforts to break through. For, while there was no Master Mind controlling this series from the betting ring, there was a Master Arm out in the box stopping the Dodgers at every turn. It was not until Zach Wheat emptied a double in the seventh that Brooklyn finally deposited her first run.

The battle in the main was devoid of any dramatic moments. It was merely a ball game. The loyal fanatic is a hard bird to suppress, but the triple combination of cold weather, the home team not hitting and the shadow of baseball's greatest scandal from the series of a year ago, seemed to remove some of the ancient gest. There was nothing funereal about the occasion, but a portion of the old hip-hip was missing.

This will change quickly, however, before a balmy sun, with Brooklyn pasting the offerings of Jim Bagby, provided the sun or the pasting arrives.

Outside of Konetchy's wild peg in the second inning, the contest was errorless on both sides. While Marquard was peppered in spots, Mamaux and Cadore brought back renewed hope by holding Cleveland hitless in the closing rounds. Mamaux struck out three men during his opening inning, using the old combination of curves and speed with telling effect. He whiffed Sewell, O'Neil and Coveleskie in order, and as he stalked out of the box the ragged attendance presented him with all the mixed-metaphorical car marks of an ovation.

Right Handers Effective

The Harmony King had proved that a good right-hander could hold his own against the slugging Indians and their season's batting average of .303. Cadore was almost as effective, and now with Grimes, Pfeffer and Sherrod Smith still left, the Dodgers refuse to concede anything except the first game.

Brooklyn's chance in this series was conceded to be over the long route, where her large supply of pitchers gave her the advantage. Few teams in the business would have stopped Coveleskie yesterday, supported as he was by the entire cast. But it is no certainty that Bagby and Mails can hold this pace, while Brooklyn can look for even better pitching than Marquard offered from Grimes, Pfeffer and Smith.

These three were suposed to comprise Robby's aces through the bulk of the series. But if any one falters Mamaux and Cadore stand ready to plug the gap, whereas Speaker has no such ready aids at hand if Bagby and Mails bump into trouble.

From the Cleveland viewpoint it is always well to remember that the Indians have another great asset in Tris Speaker. While Speaker operates from the outfield, his wonderful judgment in running down fly balls keeps many of his pitchers winning in the box. Yesterday on two occasion he killed off extra base hits and the two catches were made more than sixty yards apart.

In each case Tris had shifted to a certain spot to meet the expected drive and on both occasions he was ready for the needed sprint. If he had been outguessed on either blow Brooklyn would have been in the midst of a stirring rally. But Speaker wasn't outguessed.

We have been watching him at work since he starred for Little Rock back in 1907, and in those thirteen years about the only long blows that have outguessed him have fallen outside the park.

Put in spite of Speaker, O'Neill, Coveleskie, etc., Brooklyn isn't out of it by a dozen jumps with Grimes, Pfeffer and Smith waiting to take their turns in front of Cleveland bats.

FACTS IN FIGURES

Official Figures for Yesterday's Game

Paid attendance	23,894
Total receipts	$79,049.00
Players' share	42,686.46
Clubs' share	28,457.64
Commission's share	7,904.90

Other First Game Figures

	1919	1918
Paid attendance	30,511	19,271
Total receipts	$98,778.00	$30,349.00
Players' share	53,340.12	16,387.92
Clubs' share	35,560.08	10,952.28
Com's share	9,877.80	3,034.90

Heywood Club Elects

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Oct. 5.—The Heywood Golf Club, of North Plainfield, at its annual meeting last night elected these officers: President, Charles H. Russell; vice-president, William P. Emmons; secretary, Frank A. Grant; treasurer, Arthur Hassell; trustees, J. J. Yates, Harold E. Blazier, William P. Townley, Weston Williams, G. R. Simons, Harvey R. Linbarger, Frank A. Grant, William P. Emmons and Arthur Hassell.

Veterans Back at N. Y. U.

New York University's football team was put through a stiff workout by Coach Gargan yesterday on Ohio Field. The eleven was given a long scrimmage against the second string men and today they will meet the sailors of the Receiving Ship in a practice contest. receiving ship in a practice contest. A valuable addition was made to the squad yesterday when Tim Horrigan, the veteran lineman, appeared in uniform.

Yale Oarsmen Report

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 5.—In answer to a call for candidates for Yale varsity and freshman crews, 250 men reported late to-day. Guy Nickalls, rowing coach, and Dr. Al Sharpe, director of athletics, addressed the candidates. Practice in preparation for the fall class regatta will start to-morrow.

Complete Score of First Game

CLEVELAND (American League)

	AB.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	HR.	SH.	SB.	BB.	SO.	PO.	A.	E.
Evans, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0
Jamieson, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wambsganss, 2b	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	0
Speaker, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	0	0
Burns, 1b	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	9	1	0
*Smith, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gardner, 3b	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0
Wood, rf	2	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	4	0	0
†W. Johnston, 1b	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Sewell, ss	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	4	0
O'Neill, c	3	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0
Coveleskie, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	2	0
Totals	30	3	5	3	0	0	1	0	2	7	27	13	0

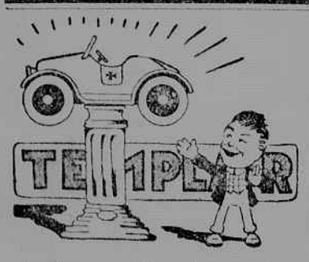
BROOKLYN (National League)

	AB.	R.	H.	2B.	3B.	HR.	SH.	SB.	BB.	SO.	PO.	A.	E.
Olson, ss	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	0
J. Johnston, 3b	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	3	0
Griffith, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Wheat, lf	4	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0
Myers, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Konetchy, 1b	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	12	1	1
Kilduff, 2b	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	3	0
Krueger, c	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	1	0
Marquard, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
‡Lamar	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mamaux, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
§Mitchell	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
¶Neis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cadore, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	31	1	5	1	0	0	1	0	1	3	27	13	1

*Batted for Burns in ninth inning.
†Batted for Wood in ninth inning.
‡Batted for Marquard in sixth inning.
§Batted for Mamaux in eighth inning.
¶Ran for Mitchell in eighth inning.

Cleveland	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—3
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1

Double play—Konetchy, Krueger and Johnston. Left on bases—Cleveland, 3; Brooklyn, 5. Bases on balls—Off Marquard, 2 (Evans, Wood); off Coveleskie, 1 (Olson). Struck out—By Marquard, 4 (Speaker, Wambsganss, Burns, Wood); by Mamaux, 3 (Sewell, O'Neill, Coveleskie); by Coveleskie, 3 (J. Johnston, Kilduff, Konetchy). Hits and runs—Off Marquard, 5 hits, 3 runs in 6 innings; off Mamaux, 0 hit, 0 run in 2 innings; off Cadore, 0 hit 0 run in 1 inning. Losing pitcher—Marquard. Umpires—Klem (N. L.) at plate, Connolly (A. L.) at first base, O'Day (N. L.) at second base, Dinneen (A. L.) at third base. Time of game—1 hour and 41 minutes.



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Play by Play Story of First World's Series Game

FIRST INNING

CLEVELAND—Evans up. Ball 1. Strike 1. Foul, strike 2. Evans out, Olson to Konetchy. Wambsganss up. Foul, strike 1. Foul, bunt, strike 2. He flew out to Wheat, who had to come in fast to make the catch. Speaker up. Strike 1. Ball 1. Foul, strike 2. Speaker struck out. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS.

BROOKLYN—Olson flied to Wood on the first ball pitched. Jimmy Johnston up. Strike 1. Foul, strike 2. Foul. Ball 1. Strike 3. Sewell threw out Griffith at first. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS.

SECOND INNING

CLEVELAND—Burns sent up a high fly, which landed safely behind Konetchy. The batter was credited with a single. **Konetchy picked up the ball and threw to second to head off Burns, but no one was there to receive the ball, which went into left field, Burns going all the way home on Konetchy's error.** Gardner up. Strike 1. Foul, strike 2. Ball 1. Olson threw out Gardner at first. Wood up. Ball 1. Ball 2. Strike 1. Ball 3. Ball 4. Wood walked. Sewell up. Marquard tried to catch Wood off first. Strike 1. Ball 1. Sewell singled into right field, Wood going to third. O'Neill up. Strike 1. Ball 1. Ball 2. Strike 2. **Wood scored on O'Neill's double to left field,** Sewell going to third. Coveleskie up. Strike 1. Coveleskie grounded out to Konetchy, and Sewell, attempting to reach home, was run down, the play being Konetchy to Krueger to Johnston. TWO RUNS, THREE HITS, ONE ERROR.

BROOKLYN—Wheat up. Ball 1. Foul, strike 1. Wheat flied to Speaker. Myers up. Strike 1. Strike 2. Ball 1. Myers flied to Wood, who picked the ball off the wall. Konetchy up. Konetchy out, Sewell to Burns. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS.

THIRD INNING

CLEVELAND—Evans up. Ball 1. Ball 2. Ball 3. Ball 4. Evans walked. Wambsganss sacrificed, Johnston to Konetchy, Evans taking second. Speaker up. Strike 1. Ball 1. Ball 2. Speaker flied to Wheat. Burns up. Ball 1. Ball 2. Strike one. Johnston took Burns's grounder and Evans was run down between second and third, Johnston to Kilduff. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS.

BROOKLYN—Kilduff up. Strike 1. Sewell threw out Kilduff at first. Krueger up. Ball 1. Strike 1. Ball 2. Strike 2. Ball 3. Krueger was out, Gardner to Burns. Marquard up. Strike 1. Gardner threw out Marquard at first. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS.

FOURTH INNING

CLEVELAND—Gardner up. Ball 1. Ball 2. Ball 3. Strike 1. Kilduff tossed out Gardner at first. **Wood hit a long drive into left center for two bases,** the ball hitting the bleacher fence on the land. Sewell up. Ball 1. Strike 1. Sewell flied to Myers. O'Neill up. Ball 1. Ball 2. Strike 1. **Wood scored on O'Neill's second two base hit to right field.** Coveleskie up. Foul, strike 1. Ball 1. Kilduff threw out Coveleskie at first. ONE RUN, TWO HITS, NO ERRORS.

BROOKLYN—Olson up. Strike 1. Ball 1. Strike 2. Ball 2. Olson singled over second, **the first hit for Brooklyn in the game.** Johnston up. Foul, strike 1. Ball 1. Johnston forced Olson, Wambsganss to Sewell. Griffith singled into center, Johnston going to second. Wheat up. Wheat flied to Evans, **who knocked Speaker down in making the catch.** Myers up. Ball 1. Myers flied to Wood. NO RUNS, TWO HITS, NO ERRORS.

FIFTH INNING

CLEVELAND—Evans flied to Wheat. Wambsganss up. Strike 1. Ball 1. Ball 2. Foul, strike 2. Wambsganss struck out. Speaker up. Ball 1. Strike 1. Foul, strike 2. Speaker flied out to Griffith, **who leaped up against the wall and speared the ball with his gloved hand.** NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS.

BROOKLYN—Konetchy up. Strike 1. Konetchy flied to Speaker. Kilduff up. Strike 1. Kilduff sent up a high fly to Wood. Krueger up. Ball 1. Gardner tossed out Krueger at first base. NO RUNS, NO HITS, NO ERRORS.

SIXTH INNING

CLEVELAND—Burns up. Foul, strike 1. Ball 1. Foul, strike 2. Burns struck out. Gardner up. Gardner flied to Wheat. Wood up. Ball 1. Ball 2. Foul, strike 1. Strike 2. Wood struck out. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERRORS.

BROOKLYN—**Lamar batted for Marquard.** Lamar up. Ball 1. Strike 1. Foul, strike 2. Lamar lined out to Sewell, who made a leaping catch. Olson singled into center field, his second hit. Johnston bunted, but Coveleskie threw him out at first. Coveleskie threw out Griffith at first. NO RUNS. ONE HIT. NO ERRORS.

Speaker Says Victory Gives Indians Edge

By TRIS SPEAKER

NATURALLY we are much elated over winning the first game. It gives a team the edge, I think, to take the first contest, and so much more confidence to play out the series. While we still feel and know that we are up against a tough proposition, we are quite convinced that we shall win out.

SEVENTH INNING

CLEVELAND—**Mamaux went into the box for Brooklyn.** Sewell up. Ball 1. Ball 2. Strike 1. Strike 2. Ball 3. Sewell struck out. O'Neill up. Ball 1. Strike 1. O'Neill also struck out. Coveleskie up. Ball 1. Strike 1. Foul, strike 2. Ball 2. Coveleskie fanned. **Mamaux retired the side on strikes.** NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERRORS.

BROOKLYN—Wheat up. Strike 1. Strike 2. Wheat hit into right field for two bases. Myers up. Strike 1. Sewell threw out Myers at first. Wheat going to third. Konetchy up. Foul, strike 1. Ball 1. Wheat scored **while Burns was throwing out Konetchy at first.** Coveleskie taking the throw. Kilduff up. Ball 1. Foul, strike 1. Ball 2. Foul, strike 2. Kilduff struck out. ONE RUN. ONE HIT. NO ERRORS.

EIGHTH INNING

CLEVELAND—**Jamieson batted for Evans.** Strike 1. Ball 1. Ball 2. Foul, strike 2. Olson threw out Jamieson at first. Wambsganss up. Foul, strike 1. Mamaux took Wambsganss's bunt and threw him out at first. Speaker up. Ball 1. Ball 2. Foul, strike 1. Johnston knocked down Speaker's grounder and threw him out at first. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERRORS.

BROOKLYN—**Jamieson went into left field for Cleveland.** Krueger up. Ball 1. **Speaker robbed Krueger of a three-base hit with a wonderful catch. Mitchell batted for Mamaux.** Strike 1. Ball 1. Mitchell got a single into right field. Olson up. Ball 1. Ball 2. **Neis ran for Mitchell.** Ball 3. Olson walked. Johnston up. Strike 1. Johnston popped to Gardner. Griffith up. Ball 1. Griffith forced Olson, Wambsganss to Sewell. NO RUNS. ONE HIT. NO ERRORS.

NINTH INNING

CLEVELAND—**Cadore went into the box for Brooklyn. Smith batted for Burns.** Kilduff threw out Smith at first. Gardner up. Strike 1. Gardner grounded out to Konetchy. **Doc Johnston batted for Wood.** Ball 1. Ball 2. Cadore tossed out Johnston at first. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERRORS.

BROOKLYN—**Smith went into right field and Doc Johnston played first base for Cleveland.** Wheat up. Ball 1. Foul, strike 1. Strike 2. Wheat was thrown out at first, Johnston to Coveleskie. Myers up. Ball 1. Myers flied out to Speaker. Konetchy up. Foul, strike 1. Foul, strike 2. Strike 3. NO RUNS. NO HITS. NO ERRORS.

Cleveland—3 runs, 5 hits, no errors.
Brooklyn—1 run, 5 hits, 1 error.