Superbas and Phillies This Afternoon Open Series in Brooklyn That May Decide National League Supremacy

CARDS COME CLOSE TO HALTING GIANTS IN OVERTIME TILT

New Yorks Make It Twenty-three in a Row, but Get a Severe Scare.

ON BRINK OF DEFEAT, HERZOG STARTS RALLY

By FREDERICK G. LIEB.

The great winning streak of the Giants looked deader than Dickens's door nail on the Polo lawn yesterday when the ninth inning came rolling around. With two out in the ninth and the Cards leading at 2 to 0, the boys in the stands were edging toward the exits. Then came the explosion.

A warm slap to right by Charley Herzog was converted into a triple by Owen Wilson's keystone komedy fielding, and Lew McCarty and George Burns rushed home with the tieing runs. The St. Looey lads then staved off defeat for one inning, but gave way before a Harlem attack in the tenth. After three straight singles, Bob Steele let Heinie Zimm romp home on a wild pitch, enabling New York to score its twenty-third consecutive victory by 4 to 3. It was by far the most exciting tiff of the streak.

Steele Nearly Does It.

Bob Steele, the young left handed recruit from St. Paul, was Huggins's last hope to wreck the New York winning streak. Steele pitched one of those three shutouts suffered by the Giants when the McGraw band was last in Missouri, and the kid kithogue came within one putout of repeating and bursting the Giants' streak in the bargain.

In the first eight rounds Steele pitched as though he had an arm of steel truly enough, as he set the record breakers down with four hits, all coming with two out. Holke and Rariden pushed out singles with two gone in the second, but Hornsby tossed out Anderson. Robertson's single in the third was a fruitless blow, while Kauff's triple in the sixth was permitted to wither by the roadside when Holke whiffed.

The ninth opened as though Steele would go right through with his steel act. He erased Holke on a fly to Jack Smith. A faint ray of hope was aroused when Lew McCarty walked, but this hope sagged quite a bit when Kelly, hitting for George Smith, lifted an inoffensive pop to Betzel.

Then came the fireworks! Burns lined a hot single to left, placing McCarty on second. That put it up to Herzog, who had failed to get on base in ten successive times. But Charley's middle name is "Pinch." When they are needed Charley can produce them.

Charley Roosts on Third.

He spun a bit to right field, which with any kind of fielding would have been only a single. But Chief Wilson tried to throw the ball home before he had it, but never did get his hands on it. The bit glided by J. Owen, hit the wall and bounced back, with Wilson in pursuit. By the time he succeeded in picking up the ball both McCarty and Burns were home and Herzog was roosting on third base. It was up to Robertson, but he expired on a liner to Bohen.

After Bill Ritter knocked the Cardinals down three in a row in the Huggins half of the tenth Steele came up groggy when he faced the Giants. The youngster's face showed the tension he was working under. Zimm greeted him by running a single between Miller and the first base bag. McGraw instructed Fletcher to sacrifice, and Steele fell trying to field Artie's bunt, and it went for a scratch single.

Kauff also was instructed to bunt, and Steele now was gasping. Benny bunted perfectly. Steele saw he had no chance for a play on Kauff and made a useless peg to third to force Zimm. With McCarty up, Steele pitched one into the dirt, which bounded away from Snyder for a wild pitch, Bronx Heinrich scoring the winning run.

Fred Anderson, who has been knocked out of the box in two other games which he tried to contribute toward the Giants' record drive, met a similar fate when McGraw gave him a third opportunity to do something for the cause. But for stupid work by the Cardinals on the bases they would have scored much heavier on "Andy" than was the case. In two and a third innings they banged him for six hits and he walked two, yet only two runs scored and one was let in on a wild throw by Rariden.

Smith Swats Anderson.

With two out in the first chapter Smith slugged a single to left and stole second. Meeting such fine success, he started a new thieving expedition with third base as his objective. Bill Rariden pegged two yards over Heinie Zimm's knob to stop him and Smith kept on to the plate.

The Cardinals put together another run in the third inning. After "Andy" breezed Steele he walked Bescher. Bohen singled to right, sending Handsome Bob to third. He scored when Smith crashed another single into right. Anderson was permitted to linger around until he passed Hornsby, which filled the bases, with one out.

Rube Benton was called upon to rescue the game and the streak from further harm. He fanned Wilson, and then with the bases full and Jack Miller up we had a grand specimen of Card strategy. Young Bohen tried to steal home, with fatal results to the cause of Stan Britton. Benton, "Columbia George" Smith and Bill Ritter then took turns at finishing the game, as new pinch hitters were sworn into service, and all the relief twirlers did well, keeping the Missourians far from the plate. A catch by Jack Smith on Benton in the fourth inning was the fielding headliner. The score:

ST. LOUIS (N.)

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Bescher, lf.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Bohen, ss.	5	0	2	1	3	1
J. Smith, cf.	5	1	2	4	0	0
Hornsby, 3b	4	0	1	3	4	1
Wilson, rf.	5	0	1	4	0	0
Miller, 1b.	4	0	2	8	0	0
Snyder, c.	4	0	0	6	0	0
Betzel, 2b.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Steele, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	37	3	10	28	8	2

NEW YORK (N.)

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Burns, lf.	4	1	1	0	0	0
Herzog, 3b.	5	0	1	0	2	0
Roberts, rf	5	0	1	7	0	0
Zimman, 3b.	5	1	1	0	1	0
Fletcher, ss.	5	0	1	3	1	1
Kauff, cf.	5	0	2	2	0	0
Holke, 1b.	5	0	1	8	0	0
Rariden, c.	4	0	1	8	2	1
McCarty, c.	1	1	0	0	0	0
Anderson, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0
Benton, p.	1	0	0	0	1	0
†Lobert	0	0	0	0	0	0
G. Smith, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
‡Kelly	1	0	0	0	0	0
Ritter, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	39	4	9	29	9	2

*One out when winning run was scored.
†Batted for Benton in the seventh inning.
‡Batted for G. Smith in the ninth inning.

St. Louis	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1—3

Three base hits—Kauff, Herzog. Stolen bases—J. Smith 2, Miller. Sacrifice hit—J. Smith. Left on bases—New York, 12; St. Louis, 9. First base on errors—New York, 2; St. Louis, 1. Hits and earned runs—Off Anderson, 6 hits, 2 runs in 2 1-3 innings; off Benton, 4 hits, no runs in 4 2-3 innings; off G. Smith, no hits, no runs in 2 innings; off Ritter, no runs, no hits in 1 inning; off Steele, 3 runs. Hit by pitcher—By Benton, 1 (J. Smith). Bases on balls—Off Anderson, 2 (Bescher, Hornsby); off Steele, 4 (Burns, Rariden, Lobert, McCarty). Struck out—By Anderson, 2 (Betzel, Steele); by Benton, 4 (Wilson, Snyder 2, Bescher); by Steele, 4 (Robertson, Zimmerman, Holke, Kauff). Wild pitch—Steele. Umpires—Messrs. O'Day and Harrison. Time of game—2 hours and 22 minutes.

Smith Vanquishes Vaughn in Soul Stirring Duel

With Stonewall Support, Superba Southpaw Conquers Cubs, 2 to 0—Pulls Himself Out of Bad Hole—Sensational Plays Feature Contest.

By GEORGE B. UNDERWOOD.

Somewhere up in the cerulean blue the God of Games as They Should Be Played might arrange a more soul stirring southpaw duel than was waged between Sherrod Smith and Jim Vaughn at Ebbets Field yesterday. But it would be hard to convince the fans who gathered in the Flatbush ball yard that a more thrilling twirling combat could be staged.

The lion hearted Superba southpaw, rising to the occasion like a hero, conquered the Cub curver 2 to 0 in a game that fairly scintillated, sizzled and sparkled with dazzling plays.

Brooklyn's lone error came at the very start of the game, when Flack singled to left and took an extra base when the great Buck Wheat mussed the ball up a bit. But from then on till Ivy Olson, leaping high in the air in the ninth, made a one handed spear of Steve Yerkes's liner for the final out of the game the air fairly palpitated with cockle of the heart warming stops, sensational catches and thrilling throws.

All glory to stout hearted Sherrod Smith himself, who faced crisis after crisis with the courage of a Leonidas and nerve that was iron. All glory to his brave mates who supported him with a stonewall defence and blazed the way with their big bats through the ranks of the savage Cubs. And lashed and whipped, coaxed and cajoled into fighting fury by the vengeful Tinker, the Cubs played as no other Chicago team has played since the all conquering Cubs of 1907.

Puts Dodgers on Edge.

If ever a team flashed a brand of baseball worthy of a world's series it was your Uncle Wilbert's demon Dodgers yesterday. The victory gave Brooklyn a game and a half lead on the pursuing Phillies and keyed the Superbas up for the crucial three game series with the Clan Moran, which will open at Ebbets Field to-day with the great Alexander and the equally great Larry Cheney probably clashing in a make or break box duel.

Tinker almost would have given his very soul to win yesterday's game. He led the Cubs into Brooklyn with the avowed intention of "dishing the Dodgers out of the pennant." Before Jim Vaughn, the pride of the Chicago hurling corps, went on the mound yesterday Tinker promised the crack southpaw $75 if he would win the game. Before the game was half over Tinker was offering money prizes to "the man who gets a hit and the man who drives him home."

If the game had been the final and deciding one in the world's series no two teams could have fought more fiercely and with greater determination than was exerted by the rival combatants yesterday. It wasn't a game, it was a battle, and the two diamond aggregations fought as if "for the ashes of their fathers and the temples of their gods."

The Brooklyn heroes? It was game, courageous, wonderfully nervy Sherrod Smith himself to whom perhaps the greatest credit is due. But all of the Dodgers conducted themselves nobly and well. On the attack Hy Myers, Jake Daubert, George Cutshaw, Mike Mowrey and Ivan Olson all did much toward the Superba triumph. On the defence Smith himself, Cutshaw, Mowrey and Olson welded themselves into a wall that was impregnable as Gibraltar.

Hy and Jake Triple.

Right at the very start of the game Hy Myers and Jake Daubert struck the twin blows that greatest were responsible for the downfall of the Cubs. Myers, first up, boomed a triple off the right field wall, and Daubert scored him with a following three sack lash to left. Cutshaw's infield hit, Mowrey's sacrifice and Olson's timely single in the seventh gave the Dodgers another run and bound the Cubs tighter in the thralls of defeat.

With great stops and throws Mowrey repeatedly choked off Cub clouts. Mike made a corking stop and throwout of Mann in the fourth and turned Yerkes's savage smash into a simple out with another sensational corral and peg in the sixth. Cutshaw's leaping grab of pinch hitter Mollwitz's lusty liner in the eighth was a classic. Kelly, first Cub up in the ninth, was turned back on Olson's clever running in scoop and whip, and the final killing of the fray was contributed by Ivy, who shot high up into the ozone and speared Yerkes's desperate drive with one hand.

But Smith proved his own greatest tower of strength. It was his remarkable fielding as much as his great pitching that gave him his victory over Vaughn. As far as the pitching duel went the Superba southpaw outwirled his Chicago rival. Each allowed the same number of hits—five apiece—but Sherrod was invincible in the pinches, while the Dodgers twice clustered clouts for a marker on Vaughn.

Smith's Iron Nerve.

Trembling on the brink of disaster in the fifth frame, Smith single handed rallied and turned back the charging Cubs with two phenomenal stops. Sherrod started the inning by issuing passes to both Pechous and Wortman. It looked as if he was "cracking." Vaughn laid down a sacrifice bunt, Mowrey to Daubert, putting Pechous on third and Wortman on second.

Out in the bull pen both Wheezer Dell and Rube Marquard were hastening to warm up in anticipation of a call to the rescue. On the coaching lines Tinker and Otto Knabe were bawling pens of triumph and urging the Cub swatters to do or die. "You're up in the air!" bellowed Tinker to Smith. "He's up in the air!" echoed Knabe to the stands.

Smith faced the crisis like a hero. Flack lashed a terrific thump a little to one side of the box. Had it got past Smith it would have been "Good night, Brooklyn!" But Sherrod hurled himself in the way of it and knocked it down with his meat hand, quickly recovering and shooting the ball to Miller, who put it on Pechous at the plate. It was a great play.

But Smith wasn't yet out of the darkness. Wortman raced to third on the play and Flack reached first base. The heavy hitting Mann was up. Tinker and Knabe were still roaring defiance from the coaching lines. Dell and Marquard still were sending balls plunk plunking into the warmup catchers' mitts out in the bull pen. Sherrod had worked himself out of one hole, but almost as deep a one yet was to be climbed before safety's heights could be reached.

Hammer Vaughn at Start.

Once more Smith proved his own life saver. Mann smashed a terrific bounder toward the box. Sherrod leaped in the way of it, jumped in the air and knocked it down, whirled and hurled the ball to first, beating Mann by a whisker and spiking the rally. Smith's stop and throw again saved Brooklyn.

It looked like utter rout for Vaughn at the start of the game, but Jim steadied and pitched great ball. Hy Myers opened with a drive that carromed off the right field wall and bounded past Flack and away from Kelly. Hy making third base on the wallop by a great speed burst. Daubert followed with a tornadic triple to left, scoring Myers. Yerkes tossed out Stengel and Daubert died at the plate trying to score on Wheat's roller to Yerkes. Wheat himself expired stealing.

Cutshaw beat out a hit to Wortman at the start of the seventh, Saier saving an extra base by making a good stop of Wortman's high throw. Mowrey sacrificed, Vaughn to Saier, and then Olson, with the count "two and one" on him, shot a single over second that scored Cutshaw. The score:

CHICAGO (N.)

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Flack, rf.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Mann, lf.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Saier, 1b.	3	0	1	5	0	0
Mollitz, 1b.	1	0	0	2	0	0
Kelly, cf.	4	0	2	3	0	0
Wilson, c.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Yerkes, 3b.	4	0	1	3	5	0
Pechous, 3b	2	0	0	2	1	0
Wortm'n, ss	3	0	0	1	1	0
Vaughn, p.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	30	0	5	24	10	1

BROOKLYN (N.)

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Myers, cf.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Daubert, 1b.	3	0	1	12	0	0
Stengel, rf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Wheat, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b.	3	1	1	2	0	0
Mowrey, 3b.	3	0	1	4	0	0
Olson, ss.	3	0	1	2	3	0
Miller, c.	3	0	2	1	0	0
Smith, p.	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	27	2	7	27	14	1

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Brooklyn	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	x	—2

Three base hits—Myers, Daubert. Sacrifice hits—Vaughn, Mowrey. Double play—Olson and Daubert. Left on bases—Chicago, 6; Brooklyn, 4. First base on error—Brooklyn, 1. Bases on balls—Off Vaughn, 2 (Smith, Daubert); off Smith, 3 (Wilson, Pechous, Wortman). Earned runs—Off Vaughn, 2. Struck out—By Vaughn, 2 (Stengel, Miller); by Smith, 1 (Mann). Passed ball—Miller. Umpires—Messrs. Rigler (plate) and Eason (bases). Time of game—1 hour and 25 minutes.

MYERS MACED FOR 17 HITS BY SENATORS

Foster and Morgan, With 4 Each, Lead Attack—Athletics Beaten, 13 to 3.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 27—(American).—Washington hit the ball hard to-day and defeated Philadelphia, 13 to 3. The visitors made seventeen hits, which included seven two baggers and a home run, off Myers's delivery. Foster and Morgan each had four hits. The score:

WASHINGTON (A.)

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Leonard, 3b.	5	2	1	2	0	0
Foster, 2b.	5	1	4	1	2	0
Menosky, cf.	6	2	0	0	0	0
Smith, lf.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Rice, rf.	6	1	0	0	0	0
Shanks, ss.	4	2	1	0	3	0
Morgan, 1b.	4	2	4	9	0	0
Gharrity, c.	4	0	2	1	0	0
Shaw, p.	4	2	1	0	3	0
Totals	43	13	15	27	16	0

PHILADELPHIA (A.)

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Witt, ss.	5	0	0	0	2	0
Grover, 3b.	5	1	2	2	1	0
Turner, rf.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Strunk, cf.	5	1	2	5	0	0
Schang, c.	5	0	0	6	0	0
McInnis, 1b.	4	0	2	9	0	0
McElwee, lf.	5	0	1	2	3	0
Picinich, c.	3	0	0	8	2	0
Myers, p.	3	1	0	0	2	0
†King	1	0	0	0	0	0
Rowe	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	39	3	8	30	9	3

*Batted for Picinich in the ninth inning.
†Batted for Myers in the ninth inning.

Washington	1	0	0	5	1	0	4	0	2	—13
Philadelphia	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	—3

Two base hits—Leonard, Foster 2, Shanks 2, Morgan, Shaw, Myers. Home run—Smith. Stolen bases—Leonard, Shanks 2, Morgan 2, McInnis. Sacrifice hits—Smith, Schang. Double plays—McElwee, Grover and McInnis; Shanks and Morgan. Left on bases—Washington, 10; Philadelphia, 7. First base on errors—Washington, 3. Struck out—By Shaw, 2; by Myers, 3. Wild pitch—Shaw. Umpires—Messrs. Connolly and Nallin. Time of game—2 hours.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

At Louisville (first game)—	R.	H.	E.
Indianapolis	8	12	3
Louisville	6	10	2

Batteries—Seaton, Hogge and Schang; Leary, Stroud, James, Palermo and Billings.

Second game—	R.	H.	E.
Indianapolis	0	3	1
Louisville	3	7	1

Batteries—Dawson and Leary; Northrop and Billings.

Called end of fifth inning on account of darkness.

At Kansas City—	R.	H.	E.
St. Paul	6	14	1
Kansas City	4	9	2

Batteries—Griner and Clemons, Reagan, Henning and Hargrave.

At Columbus—	R.	H.	E.
Toledo	3	12	6
Columbus	12	17	0

Batteries—Bedient, McColl and Wells; Lingrell and Laiong.

At Milwaukee — Minneapolis-Milwaukee game postponed; rain. Two games to-morrow.

Inter-League Series.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Newport News (V. L.)	3	2	.600
Charlotte (N. C. L.)	2	3	.400

Yesterday's Results—Charlotte, 4; Newport News, 4 (11 innings; darkness).

Pacific Coast League.

Vernon, 2; Portland, 1.
Oakland, 8; San Francisco, 3.
Los Angeles, 1; Salt Lake, 0.

National and American League Records.

RESULTS OF YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
New York, 3; St. Louis, 2 (ten innings).
Brooklyn, 2; Chicago, 0.
Boston, 1; Pittsburg, 0.
(Played in morning).
No other game scheduled.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Washington, 13; Philadelphia, 3.
Boston, 3; New York, 2 (ten innings).
No other games scheduled.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Brooklyn	147	90	57	.612
Philadelphia	144	87	57	.604
Boston	142	84	58	.591
New York	144	82	62	.569
Pittsburg	151	65	86	.430
Chicago	151	65	86	.430
St. Louis	151	60	91	.397
Cincinnati	150	57	93	.380

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Boston	148	88	60	.595
Chicago	150	86	64	.573
Detroit	151	85	66	.563
St. Louis	151	78	73	.517
New York	148	76	72	.514
Cleveland	150	76	74	.507
Washington	147	74	73	.503
Philadelphia	147	33	114	.224

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TO-DAY.

Boston in New York (two).
Philadelphia in Brooklyn.
New York in Boston.
Washington in Philadelphia.
Chicago in Cleveland.

RED SOX WITHIN REACH OF PENNANT

By Beating Yanks 3 to 2, Boston Needs Only Three More Games to Clinch Flag.

VICTORY COMES IN TENTH

BOSTON, Sept. 27.—An exciting ten inning 3 to 2 victory over the New York Yankees helped to make the return of the Red Sox to their native heath quite a celebration here to-day. About 12,000 fans came out to make merry and praise the Hub lads for their game fight in Chicago and Detroit, where they won the American League flag right from under the noses of their Western adversaries. All the resentment felt here in the spring when Joe Lannin sold Tris Speaker has gone and the Red Sox again are as strong favorites here as ever before.

The world's champions fought hard for to-day's game, as they are anxious to clinch their pennant as soon as possible. If they win two more games they can do no worse than tie the White Sox for first place. Three more victories will clinch the 1916 title, provided Chicago wins four straight from Cleveland. If the White Sox lose any games Boston's task will be correspondingly easier.

Capt. Jack Barry, who has been out of the game for almost a month with a broken hand, was in uniform to-day and appeared on the coaching lines. Jack had been in Brooklyn watching the Dodgers, but left them flat. There still is some doubt whether Jack will be able to get back in the game by the time the big series starts on October 6, but his appearance in uniform was taken as a good omen.

Shore Pounded Off Mound.

One of the few things which helped to put a little damper on the fans was Ernie Shore being pounded out of the box in the ninth inning after holding the Yankees helpless for eight innings. Shore, who did such splendid work in the world's series last year, is again depended upon to start the series for the Bean Boys.

After three hits knocked Shore out in the ninth Carl Mays came in, and after New York tied on a squeeze play the relief pitcher did good work. Urban Shocker, Donovan's sensational young spitballer, opposed Shore and gave the Boston star quite a battle. Shocker had a tendency toward wildness, which finally beat him in the tenth, but when he could get his spitter over the world's champions could do little with it. After Shocker filled the bases in the tenth he was taken out and Shawkey succeeded him. The Red Sox then tried the play which the Yanks had used so profitably in the ninth and won the game with the squeeze play.

Splendid Work by Infield.

Sensational catches by Lewis and Scott on and the all around good work of the Boston infield were features. Les Nunamaker, who had been having trouble with his pins for some time, joined the Yankee colors here to-day, but again injured his right knee while turning first base in the fifth inning and was forced to retire.

Harry Hooper got the Red Sox away to a nice lead in the first inning when he greeted Shocker with a lofty triple to right field. Harry carried the run over after Shocker let fly a wild pitch.

There was no scoring after that until the eighth inning, when Hooper scored again. With two out Harry drove a single to right, and took second when Janvrin cleaved another one timer over second base. Shorten then beat out an infield hit, which filled the bases, and when Shocker walked Hobby Hooper was forced home. Lewis left the full house with a fly to Hendryx.

The Yankees then tied in the ninth inning. Peck opened the inning by beating a slow roller to Janvrin, and Roger took second while Shore was throwing out Pipp. Baker singled to right, scoring Peck, and when Hendryx sent another long line single to the same field Baker went to third. Mays then replaced Shore. On the squeeze play Gedeon was out at first and Baker scored, Hendryx going to second. He was left when Mays tossed out Walters.

Shocker's Wildness Costly.

Shocker became as wild as a balky ram in the tenth. He walked Mays and also Hooper. Carrigan thought it would be a good thing to send in McNally to run for Mays. Janvrin sacrificed, and then Walker walked, filling the bases. Shawkey was called in to save the day, but Hobby bunted for the squeeze and McNally scored while Baker was throwing out Dick. The score:

BOSTON (A.)

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Hooper, rf.	4	2	0	0	0	0
Janvrin, 2b.	4	0	2	3	6	1
Shorten, cf.	4	0	2	3	0	0
Walker, cf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hob'ze'l, 1b.	4	0	1	8	2	0
Lewis, lf.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Gardner, 3b.	4	0	0	4	0	0
Scott, ss.	4	0	1	2	6	0
Thomas, c.	2	0	0	2	0	0
Shore, p.	3	0	1	1	2	0
Mays, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
*McNally	0	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	3	7	30	16	1

NEW YORK (A.)

	ab	r	h	o	a	e
Maggie, cf.	5	0	2	1	0	0
High, lf.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Paught, ss.	4	1	2	0	2	0
Pipp, 1b.	4	0	0	9	0	0
Baker, 3b.	4	1	2	3	1	0
Hendrix, rf.	4	0	1	6	0	0
Gedeon, 2b.	3	0	0	1	2	1
Nunamaker, c.	2	0	1	2	0	0
Walters, c.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Shocker, p.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Shawkey, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	2	12	27	5	1

*Ran for Mays in the tenth inning.
†Two out when winning run was scored.

New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—2
Boston	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0—3

Two base hit—Janvrin. Three base hit—Hooper. Stolen base—Scott. Sacrifice hits—Janvrin, Hoblitzel, Gedeon. Double plays—Peckinpaugh, Gedeon and Pipp; Scott and Hob'ze'l. Left on bases—New York, 6; Boston, 8. First base on errors—New York, 2; Boston, 1. Bases on balls—Off Shocker, 4; off Shore, 1. Hits and earned runs—Off Shocker, 7 and 3 in 9 1-3 innings; off Shawkey, none and none in 1 inning; off Shore, 6 and 4 in 8 1-3 innings; off Mays, none and none in 1-3. Hit by pitcher—By Shocker (Lady). Struck out—By Shocker, 4; by Shore, 2; by Mays, 1. Wild pitch—Shocker. Umpires—Messrs. O'Loughlin and Evans. Time of game—2 hours and 12 minutes.

FIRST PASS FOR PANAMA.

Bob Martin Here to Cover World's Series for "Star-Herald."

It remained for a baseball writer from far off Panama to have the honor of getting the first world's series credentials. Bob Martin, who arrived recently to cover the October classic for the Panama *Star-Herald*, already has his reservations for the Brooklyn end of the series, provided Brooklyn has an end. In any event Martin concedes the pennant to Brooklyn and thinks the Dodgers should be an even money choice with the Red Sox in the big battles.

Martin says there is more baseball interest in Panama than in Brooklyn. He asserts that the latest league race was the hardest fought and best played in the history of Isthmus baseball. Because of this and the demand for the best world's series reports he was ordered by the *Star-Herald* to be on the ground and give the Panamans a detailed report.

Tamaqua Yachts to Race.

The Tamaqua Yacht Club will hold special races for members only October 1. Commodore Harry E. Childs has donated two cups for this event, one to be awarded to the cruiser class and the other to open boats. The race for cruisers will be held at 10 A. M., the course being from Manhattan Beach to Old Orchard Light, off Staten Island, and return, the distance being sixteen miles. The open boats will have a "hang and go back" race to be held at 2 P. M.

CRUCIAL SERIES TO START TO-DAY

National League Flag May Be Won in Battles at Ebbets Field.

PHILS MEET DODGERS

Notwithstanding local politicians are urging President Wilson to stump New York and help round up a lot of votes swayed to Charles Evans Hughes, President Wilson will do well to postpone any such venture for a few days at least. There is something decidedly attractive in store for Greater New York residents, starting this afternoon on each side of the Brooklyn Bridge; something that might interfere mightily with finding a suitable assemblage for the President.

Two baseball series that should be as interesting, hard fought and filled with diamond display par excellence as the world's series are scheduled to begin this afternoon, one at Brooklyn between the Dodgers and Phillies, and the other at the Polo Grounds between the Giants and Braves. Inasmuch as these four teams are now fighting it out for the pennant, which must be decided between now and the middle of next week, each of these series can be termed "crucial."

Probably the most important battles will be waged on Ebbets Field, out Flatbush way. Here the leader and runner-up in this stirring race will mingle in a fight that many believe will decide the honors for the year. It is practically conceded that if the Dodgers can subdue the Phillies in two of the three games to be played starting to-day, then Wilbert Robinson can say to Charley Ebbets, "Charley, we have went and done it." And Charley can say to the public, "Come and get your $5 world's series seats."

Phils Can Win Flag.

However, if the Phillies can turn the tables on Brooklyn and win the odd game, then the experts agree that Pat Moran will be the general in the 1916 October classic. Patrick has said little so far this season, but he has been doing a lot. He has primed his hirelings for this set-to, and if there is an opening that might give the Phils a start Patrick is bound to see it. With such importance hanging on the series attendance records at Ebbets Field should be shattered beyond recognition.

While the struggles at the Polo Grounds between Giants and Braves have not the importance of the Brooklyn series, the life and death of the Braves for 1916 is wrapped up in it. Should the Giants everlastingly beat the tar out of the Braves, as they have done to every other visiting club in the last three weeks, then George Stallings will be given a chance to quit sliding up and down the bench and settle down for a quiet winter at his Georgia plantation.

As for the Giants, John Joseph McGraw is fighting for a chance to get into the world's series and as there is still a physical chance of this he is loath to allow a letup in the local attack. Undoubtedly he will send his galloping desperadoes after Boston scalps.

Also McGraw is in the midst of a winning streak that is assuming altitudinous proportions and he wants to raise it as high as possible. Five straight games from the Braves in this series will not only put McGraw's fall machine in the running but will give to McGraw a record never before approached by a club in organized baseball. "Five straight it must be," declares McGraw.

Leading Pitchers in Action.

In Brooklyn four of the best pitchers in the National League will match speed, cunning and nerve. Moran has ready the great Grover Cleveland Alexander, who undoubtedly is the leading pitcher of the country right now. To help Alexander in the series Eppa Jeph Rixey, Jr., the elongated left handed Virginian, has been groomed and carefully prepared. Alexander is billed to pitch today and come back again Saturday, with Rixey taking the Friday conflict.

Not to be outdone in preparedness Robby has brought to top efficiency Larry Cheney, Rube Marquard and Edward Pfeffer. Cheney, who has been the most reliable hurler on the Dodger staff this season, likes nothing better than a battle with a worthy opponent. Because of this Robby has scheduled Cheney for the opening onslaught against Alexander. Marquard will probably work against Rixey and Pfeffer will be held in reserve for Alexander Saturday.

Jack Coombs, Sherrod Smith and Weiser Dell are all begging for a chance to display their cunning and turn back the Philadelphia menace. Coombs may be used because of his experience.

Comparison Is Possible.

A big opportunity will be presented the fans to compare the leading National League teams in these two series. Just where the Dodgers have the edge on the Phils should be brought out and also where the Giants have the better of Boston may be seen. Whether or not Mowrey and Olson can be figured with Stock and Bancroft may be answered. The worth of Moran's great pitchers as compared to Robinson's sterling mound men is up for decision. Not only is there a pennant at stake in this series, but there is baseball prestige, managerial ability and fighting spirit.

The Braves come to New York quaking, serious and really not a bit confident. The way McGraw's warriors have torn through the opposition in the last few weeks has been a revelation to other managers. But still there will be a fight, as the Braves are noted for their fighting ability if for nothing else.

It is hard to guess any one as to which series to see. THE SUN will have experts on hand at both places. However, there will be enough excitement on each side of the bridge to keep all keyed to a high pitch. Favorites are hard to pick.

ENZMANN VS. AL WILLIAMS.

International Leaguer and Former Giant at Arctic Park.

Johnny Enzmann, star hurler of the Newark team of the International League, and Al Williams, former Giant, will be the opposing pitchers in the feature game of a double bill at Arctic Park, Flushing and Wyckoff avenue, next Sunday. Enzmann will work with the Empires and Williams will be on the mound for the New York minor leaguers. The minor leaguers will have in the lineup Dick Breen, Hy Christ of Newport News, Leed of Elmira, Biggs of Scranton, Maurer and Spies of Buffalo and Suarez.

In the curtain raiser at 1:30 the Empires will meet the Dixie Colored Giants, and in the morning they will clash with the In-er-Seals. Horle and Boenhoeft will pitch for the Empires.

AL BRIDWELL MANAGER.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 27.—Al Bridwell, formerly a member of the New York Nationals, Chicago Nationals and St. Louis Federal League clubs, has been signed to manage the Milwaukee team of the American Association during the season of 1917, according to reports given out by members of the team to-day.

Dodgers Get Nearer National Pennant

Brooklyn gained a half game on its nearest rivals in the National League pennant hunt yesterday by defeating Chicago while the Phillies idled the day away. Boston, however, kept in the chase by disposing of Pittsburg. The Dodgers now are one and one-half games ahead of Philadelphia and three and one-half ahead of Boston. Brooklyn now can lose one of its remainin. 7 games and still beat Boston, even if