

NEWS AND COMMENT ON ALL PERTINENT SUBJECTS PERTAINING TO ATHLETICS AND SPORTS

BROOKLYN FANS SEE THEIR TEAM BEAT THE RED SOX WITH JOHN COOMBS IN THE BOX

Pfeffer Relieves Veteran Mate and Holds Champions Hitless—Robins Now in Hunt for World's Baseball Title

By GRANTLAND RICE

NEW YORK, Oct. 10. At 1 o'clock yesterday, shivering in a biting October gale that roared across the Brooklyn field, Professor Bill Curran was softly humming a well-known requiem of nursery days: "Oh the north wind do thou, poor fool, And shall have snow."

With their Ivans and Jakes and their other mistakes, and with their Sherrods and Larrys and port-sided Rubens?

Almost precisely at this moment the Kennebec Express crashed headlong into the Red Sox Special, when the coast was clear and the Red Sox were in the lead. The Kennebec Express was a trifle dented, but still at top. Score, 4 to 3, and Boston didn't win.

The Kennebec Express was none other than John Wesley Coombs, Old Ironsides from the ancient days when Connie Mack was Alkhood of Swat and ruler of an empire greater than that once exercised by the M. and F. League, meaning Moses and Persians.

John Wesley failed to last out the afternoon's assignment, but before he had reached the seventh inning he was relieved by the first five world series victory and for the game that put the reeling Robins back in the fight at moment when defeat meant utter annihilation.

Daubert and Olson Lead Attack Brooklyn, cheered on by the friendly "pack" of the home-town fan and by the serene presence of Coombs, who has yet to lose his first world series game, drove the field within five runs. This fierce assault was led by Jake Daubert and Ivan Olson, who, between them, ran up three singles and a host of triples. But the decisive wallop of the chilly combat was Olson's triple in the fifth, a sonorous smash that came with two on and two out, that gave Brooklyn the exact margin she needed for a winning drive.

Daubert's triple came within less than an inch of being a home run. Jake struck the blow from the pitching arm of George Foster, who supplanted Jake in the sixth. The drive sailed far into left field, and as Daubert turned third, with his legs working like the piston rods of an engine, a home run looked as sure as the sun in the sky. Fifteen feet from the plate, with Scott relaying the throw, Jake slid for the rubber, with Thomas on guard.

Jake, instead of shooting along to certain safety, pulled up with a backspin as he hit the ground with most of the impetus lost. As it was, Hank O'Day frisked him and he reversed the decision when Thomas claimed that Jake's quivering toe was still an inch outside of the plate. This decision reversed struck up a storm, as Daubert claimed that Thomas had pushed his foot away, but Hank refused to switch for the second time on one call.

The two big mistakes made on this play, that might have been a runner, were made by Daubert and O'Day. Daubert made the first mistake in not leaping promptly to his feet the second that O'Day called him safe. As it was, Hank refused to switch for the second time on one call.

Olson Bags the Game The entry who bagged the game for Brooklyn was Ivan Olson, rated one of the club's weak spots. Olson scored a run in the third when he trotted to first, but Gardner and took second on Larry's bad throw. Coombs driving his mate home with a single to first.

In the sixth inning, Mowrey walked. With two out, a cave-in by Olson would have left Boston in possession of three straight, but Ivan the Terrible poled a long triple to left center, which scored both men and gave Brooklyn all the lead she needed to stop her rival's confident march down the One-Way Street.

In the second factor, next to her defense, that has built up the bulk of Red Sox fame, came after the sixth. This was an amazing ability to rally under the gray shadow of defeat and keep on fighting.

With the score 4 to 0 against her and Coombs at his best, Boston showed no desire to curl up and desist, as the saying isn't. It was just what that the astounded Red Sox, who had no thought of defeat, came lurching and lunging back into the thick of the Jubilee.

With one out to the sixth, Henriksen, batting for Mays, drew a pass. This brought Harry Hooper up, a ball player who isn't any more dangerous in a world series than gunpoint is around an open stove. The only thing that Harry Hooper can't do with a baseball in a world series pinch is to make it fry an egg. He followed Henriksen with a long triple to right center, and when Shorten struck off his third blow the Native Son of Swat counted himself.

Only two runs behind now, Boston went back after Colby Jack in the seventh. After Lewis popped out, Larry Gardner drove one far over the right field wall and Brooklyn's four-run lead had been cut in less than two minutes to a ballid tally that looked about as big as a gnat. It was here that Jack Coombs decided that the appointed moment had arrived to call upon another man, and when Jeff Pfeiffer stepped in Boston's rallying assault suddenly became futile again.

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THREE RED SOX DEPENDABLES



Scrap About Scrappers

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

Salter O'Brien's sensational scrapping in New York came to a timely end last night when Jack Dillon crossed a right-hand crusher on the California's chin in the second round of their fight. The final result was a knockout in the fifth round. The fight was a real one, and the crowd was wild. The referee was a fair one, and the fight was a real one.

Evening Ledger Decisions of Ring Bouts Last Night

POINT BLEU—Al Nelson easily defeated George Blackburn, Bobby Williams won from Andy Friend, Lew Hosten beat Joe Bradley, Kid Belmont defeated Charley Walters, Indian Russell stopped Pat McGeever first.

Hot Off the Gridiron

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 11.—The Tiger football team will not be caught off guard next Saturday when they face Tufts. They were put through a strenuous drill yesterday, in which several new plays were rehearsed. The scrimmage was a tremendous one. The scrubs were given the ball and they held it for about thirty minutes. The game was a real one, and the crowd was wild.

LAUREL ENTRIES FOR TOMORROW

First race, two-year-olds, selling, 54 furlongs—Kilide, 115; Lord Byron, 112; Kober, 111; Turk, 108; Positano, 107; Alwinton, 106; "Champion," 107; Prince of Peace, 113; Alvine, 7; 11; 10; Garrison, 102; Moonlighter (imp.), 109; Lady Maudslayi, 107; Alwinton, 106; 109; 108; 107; 106; 105; 104; 103; 102; 101; 100; 99; 98; 97; 96; 95; 94; 93; 92; 91; 90; 89; 88; 87; 86; 85; 84; 83; 82; 81; 80; 79; 78; 77; 76; 75; 74; 73; 72; 71; 70; 69; 68; 67; 66; 65; 64; 63; 62; 61; 60; 59; 58; 57; 56; 55; 54; 53; 52; 51; 50; 49; 48; 47; 46; 45; 44; 43; 42; 41; 40; 39; 38; 37; 36; 35; 34; 33; 32; 31; 30; 29; 28; 27; 26; 25; 24; 23; 22; 21; 20; 19; 18; 17; 16; 15; 14; 13; 12; 11; 10; 9; 8; 7; 6; 5; 4; 3; 2; 1.

WILLIAM BONSALE, PITCHER, REWARDED

Barrett Manufacturing Team's Twirler Presented With Cup at Dinner

Ballid baseball pitchers who are consistent hitters are scarce than the American lion, but there are some, and one of them is William Bonsole, who during the last season did the twirling for the Barrett Manufacturing Company. Last night the members of this team and employees of the organization gave a dinner at the Hotel Bellevue to celebrate his services for the remarkable performance he rendered during the season.

Belfield Tennis Champions

By winning a postponed doubles match from Hiron, at Fox Chase yesterday, Belfield finished the close race of the Suburban Tennis League and earned its right to the 1916 championship by the scant margin of one point.

Braborn & Nigro MEN'S TAILORS

Cor. 13th and Sansom Sts. NOW SHOWING NEW FALL MATERIALS SUITS, \$25 to \$50

Kelly-Springfield Tires

Guaranteed 6000 and 7500 Miles

JAWER'S AUTO SUPPLY STORE

604-606 North Broad Atlantic's Best Gasoline, 21c Gal.

HARVARD GRIDIRON SUPREMACY, AFTER REIGN OF FOUR YEARS, APPEARS ON VERGE OF SKIDDING

Crimson, Already Nipped by Tufts, Hardly Will Complete Schedule Without Tasting Another Defeat, as Yale and Princeton Are Stronger

By GRANTLAND RICE

IN THE midst of the world series hullabaloo the sporting realm at large has paid no great attention yet to the depression at Harvard after the Tufts raid. Tufts has a fine football machine, a Tuft team to beat, you might say, if you cared to indulge in any frivolity, but the fact that even a good Tufts eleven can overthrow a Crimson team is a significant. Which is to say that it comes as an early hint that after a four-year reign Harvard supremacy is on the verge of skidding a bit.

1915 and 1916 Last fall Harvard fell before Cornell. But the big Red team from Ithaca stood as one of the great teams of the year—one of the great, if not the greatest. And that was Harvard's only setback.

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O'Brien vs. Hauber for Fifteen Rounds

NONHETTINGTON, Pa., Oct. 11.—Young Jack O'Brien and Henry Hauber of Fairmount, who are scheduled to box fifteen rounds at the expense of the Palace, will start their training as never before, as each is promised a special prize for the winner of the contest at this club in the very near future. O'Brien and Hauber, who are both from the south American, have agreed to meet in the new little club in Norristown.

Conway and Ketchell Draw

Young Frankie Conway had Terry Ketchell in an even contest in the main bout at the Ryan Athletic Club last night. Conway, who is a former champion, was a real fighter, and Ketchell, who is a former champion, was a real fighter. They were both in the ring for a long time, and they were both in the ring for a long time.

Cloverdale Wins Opener

Cloverdale, of St. Andrew's Church, and Garton opened the local basketball season last night when the former won a hard-fought game, 41 to 28.

RYAN'S OYSTERS

Philadelphia's best oysters are served at Ryan's Oysters. The oysters are fresh and delicious, and the service is excellent. Ryan's Oysters is a well-known establishment in Philadelphia, and it is a favorite spot for many people. The oysters are served in a variety of ways, and the prices are reasonable. Ryan's Oysters is a must-visit for anyone who loves oysters.

WORLD'S SERIES TICKETS

25c and 50c

Coleman Lifeline Baseball Board

Academy of Music

SUITS TO ORDER

\$11.80

Young Jack O'Brien 15 Rds.

Henry Hauber

Apperson Roadplane

Instantaneous in action, powerful in operation, this new wonder glides silently over the road with a buoyant ease rivaled only by travel in the air.

SIXES, SEVEN-PASSENGER TOURING CAR, EIGHTS

\$1750.00, \$2000.00

RETAIL DEALERS

FIAT MOTOR CO. OF PENNSYLVANIA

EASTERN DISTRIBUTOR

WILLIAM T. TAYLOR

Advertisement for Polly and Her Pals, featuring a cartoon illustration of a woman and a man, with text: 'POLLY AND HER PALS', 'If you don't think this alleged woman hater is a fake looking that pitcher of rilly wot Jess fell outta his bucket!', 'It suttally does look bad, don't it?', 'Heavens! How come that in my possession!', 'Tis the work of one of mine enemies, did a purpose to embarrass me!', 'Look paw, he's throwed it out the window!', 'Suttally! You Jess heard him say as how he'd been jobbed didditch?', 'Never again will I jump at conclusions!', 'Let this be a lesson to you ma!', 'I was passing the how window and glancing up I saw—', 'Say no more on good and faithful servant!'.

Advertisement for Kelly-Springfield Tires, featuring a cartoon illustration of a man and a woman, with text: 'Kelly-Springfield Tires', 'Guaranteed 6000 and 7500 Miles', 'JAWER'S AUTO SUPPLY STORE', '604-606 North Broad', 'Atlantic's Best Gasoline, 21c Gal.'.

Advertisement for Arrow Collars, featuring a cartoon illustration of a man and a woman, with text: 'Arrow Collars', 'Ashby & Lexicon', 'GO WELL WITH ROW OR FOUR-IN-HAND, 15c each, 4 for 50c', 'QUETT, PE & CO. INC. PHILA.', 'Young Jack O'Brien 15 Rds., Henry Hauber', 'Apperson Roadplane', 'Instantaneous in action, powerful in operation, this new wonder glides silently over the road with a buoyant ease rivaled only by travel in the air.', 'SIXES, SEVEN-PASSENGER TOURING CAR, EIGHTS, \$1750.00, \$2000.00', 'RETAIL DEALERS, FIAT MOTOR CO. OF PENNSYLVANIA, 1827 Chestnut Street', 'EASTERN DISTRIBUTOR, WILLIAM T. TAYLOR, Broad and Race Sts., Philadelphia'.