Indians Again Whitewash Dodgers and With Four Consecutive Victories Become World's Champions

INDIANS BLANK DODGERS, 3 TO 0; ARE CHAMPIONS

Take Four Straight and Win World's Title, Five Games to Two.

COVELESKIE THE HERO

Crowns His Baseball Career With Three Trumps in the Series.

FINAL STANDING OF CLUBS.	Played.	W.	L.	P.C.
Cleveland (A. L.)	7	5	2	.714
Brooklyn (N. L.)	7	2	5	.286

By DANIEL.

By a Staff Correspondent of THE HERALD.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 12.—Brooklyn's futile though valiant struggle against a superior force, Cleveland's glorious fight for a baseball honor which never before had come to this city—both came to an end this afternoon.

With Stanley Coveleskie exercising that same mastery over the Dodgers which he had demonstrated so strikingly in two previous efforts, and the Cleveland attack working with that same relentless fury, cunning, power and resourcefulness which it had attained with the shift of the scene of battle, Brooklyn fought in vain to stave off the inevitable. Cleveland scored its fourth straight victory, by 3 to 0, and won the world's series with a record of five triumphs in seven contests.

To-night Cleveland is in the throes of an ecstacy which is utterly new to it. Gone is the shadow of the memory of the lamented Ray Chapman. Gone is the memory of a yesterday and the thought of a to-morrow, for even the present seems to be too big for this Ohio metropolis to grasp as it seethes in a state which may be described as baseball hysteria. Cleveland is pinching itself to see if it really is true. Not since it entered major league company, in 1879, had it won a pennant. And now comes the championship of the baseball playing universe. Its an overpowering honor.

Standing against the lurid background of Cleveland's redfire of celebration is the vigorous figure of Coveleskie, the right handed pitcher with the masterful spitball who kept the Dodgers at bay in all three games in which he started. In the brilliancy which radiates from Coveleskie's achievement even the scintillating home run of Elmer Smith and the glistening unassisted triple play of William Wambsganss are lost sight of. The big Pole is the man of the hour, the hero of the seventeenth modern world's series, the idol of Cleveland.

Three Victories for Coveleskie.

To Coveleskie this afternoon came a most enviable honor and most exalted position in the history of baseball. He took his place among a company which is select, small and of fame immortal. In winning three games in a world's series Coveleskie performed a feat which had been recorded by only five other pitchers since post season classics were instituted, in 1884. In 1903 both William Dineen of the Red Sox and Deacon Phillippi of Pittsburg turned the trick. In 1909 it was the sensational Babe Adams of the Pirates who thrice discomfited the Detroits. In 1917 Urban Faber of the White Sox scored a triple triumph over the Giants.

But not since that famous series of 1905, in which the Giants, with the great Christy Mathewson, won their lone world's title at the expense of the Athletics, had any pitcher come through with such uniformly excellent exhibitions as Coveleskie flashed to the distraction of the Dodgers. Not since that balmy fall fifteen years ago ,when the wondrous Matty, then in the prime of his remarkable career, pitched three shutouts against the Philadelphia club, had any man hurled the sphere with such consistent effect and success as Coveleskie threw it against the Brooklyn batsmen.

Coveleskie, it will be remembered, won the first game for Cleveland by a score of 3 to 1, and then lifted the Indians out of the doldrums when the Cleveland part of the series was started here last Saturday. He won on that occasion by 5 to 1. To-day's victory rounded out a great trio of games, in which the Dodgers got a total of only two runs and averaged a little better than five hits for each contest. Better pitching than that may be expected of no mortal.

To-day Coveleskie allowed only five hits, which were scattered over four innings, for only in the third were the Brooklyns able to put two safeties together. And even then they were helpless to accomplish anything in the way of scoring. Cleveland's defence behind the pitcher sagged and three errors helped the Dodgers get men on the bases. But when Brooklyn threatened the big Pole let out another notch, and that same old, monotonous zero was chalked up in the Brooklyn score. Pitching of that sort against a team which stood on a precipice was calculated to make insidious inroads on morale, to weaken the attack and send the victims hurtling to an inglorious defeat. This it did.

Dodgers Show Vigor at Start.

Brooklyn started out with a show of vigor and lightheartedness. It opened as if it meant to hurl back the advancing enemy and perhaps save the series. But as the Indians kept hammering away at the delivery of Burleigh Grimes and Coveleskie declined to break, Brooklyn fell back in disorder and dismay, beaten again in its second world's series. It was not defeated as badly as it was by the Red Sox in 1916, but tonight it has mighty few crumbs out of which to build itself even a mite of solace, consolation and comfort, other than the financial.

As Brooklyn lies in the pit of defeat Cleveland stands on a peak of glory and shares with Coveleskie a most enviable distinction. Only once before in the history of the world's series had a team accomplished what the Indians achieved when they scored four straight triumphs. The Boston Nationals electrified the baseball world with a feat of that kind in 1914, when they defeated the famous Athletics. This fighting Cleveland club turned the trick after it had been forced to trail by one victory to two. There is glory in winning, but greater glory still in winning after apparent defeat.

Cleveland and Coveleskie scored their all conquering triumph to-day at the expense of Grimes, the greatest pitcher in the National League. Grimes had beaten the Indians once, but they had beaten him in his second attempt to foil them last Saturday. They had hammered him out of the box. To-day Grimes was not forced to retreat under fire, but he was not treated with any great consideration. He hastened along his downfall when he allowed two hits in the fourth inning and then threw in a wild throw to put the first Cleveland run over the plate. He was in trouble nearly all the way after the second inning. Al Mamaux took his place in the eighth after Bill Lamar had batted for Grimes.

There were feats of fielding in this game which sent Cleveland into a frenzy, and there were great deeds with the bat. Tris Speaker hit a three base blow in the fifth inning and O'Neill and Jamieson got terrific doubles in the seventh. There were moments of tenseness and there were more moments of elation. But the greatest moments of them all came after Cleveland had retired the last Brooklyn batsman and the world's championship banner had perched on this city.

No sooner had Konetchy forced Myers at second to end the series than the crowd came swarming on the field like so many thousands of rushing, seething flies. The Indians tried to escape from the joyous fans, but to no avail. Speaker, the man who had led Cleveland to its first pennant and had dealt many a great blow in its fight for the flag, of course was the main object of attention and adulation.

Mother Greets Speaker.

First a hundred persons crowded around him, men and boys, and women too. Then they trailed him as he worked his way toward a box, where sat his mother, off third base. On his way he was stopped by Thomas Connolly, the umpire, who almost embraced him.

Soon the fans began to pick buttons off Speaker's uniform. These were souvenirs to be prized highly and to be handed down as heirlooms. When the supply of buttons was exhausted and Speaker began to face a somewhat precarious situation, the crowd drew back and permitted him to rush to his mother. She stood there, with arms outstretched, as he dashed to her.

Perhaps abashed before the thousands who turned from everything and everybody else to witness this touching note in the day's sweet song, Speaker held out his hands as if to shake his mother's. But this kindly old lady, with hair that was white, gathered him in her arms and planted a kiss on his rather generous mouth.

"A great day, my boy. I am proud of you. Cleveland is proud of you and Texas is proud of you," was all she could say.

Then as the tensity of the moment broke she laughed and Tris laughed. The crowd broke into a thunder of cheering. The roar rose higher and higher, growing with every wave. This was indeed a crowning moment for a ball player's achievement.

"I thank you all, and my mother thanks you," Speaker replied as he ran for the clubhouse. Perhaps his wife would have thanked them, too. But the fact is, Speaker has no wife. He is a bachelor, and they say down in Hubbard City, Tex., a confirmed one.

The cheers of the crowd were not the only presents which came to Speaker. He was the central figure in a veritable epidemic of presentations which preceded the game. Nearly all the players got something or other. Speaker got two loving cups, Elmer Smith was given an automobile and George Burns got a gold watch from the fans of his native Niles, Ohio. Other players got gifts from fans, gifts from haberdashers and gifts from admirers in general.

Jamieson Makes Two Hits.

As it required only one run to win from the Dodgers, and as Grimes presented that run to Cleveland with a wild throw, Cleveland had no real hero on the attack. The nearest thing to a hero with the bat was Harry Jamieson, who got a single and a double. His single in the fifth, followed by his steal of second, sprouted into a run when Speaker rammed the ball to right centre for three bases. His double, in the seventh, scored Coveleskie with the third and final Cleveland score.

Altogether it was a game in which Brooklyn beat itself. Its attack had become exhausted, its defence had become riddled. Its spirit fell. When the Dodgers took their final turn at bat Grimes and Smith did not visit. They hoped for no belated rally. They left hurriedly in their uniforms through a side exit. Of all the Dodgers the most aggressive in the closing minutes of the debacle was Ivy Olson. He was on his toes, fighting hard, right up to the finish. He was just as full of pepper at the end as he had been when the series opened in Brooklyn just a week ago.

The crowd seemed to be the biggest of the series. In spite of the fact that the victory of yesterday practically had clinched the title for the Indians, there was no abatement of interest. Cleveland was just as excited over the competition this morning as it had been on the three previous days. Many big sums were offered as wagers on the Clevelands, but there were very few takers.

Previous to the game a woman brought her little son out to centre field and insisted that Speaker pose with the boy for a picture. She snapped them and then went off in high glee, as if she had got the biggest prize of her life.

The practice was rather desultory. The players wanted to get right at their task. It was Hank O'Day's turn to umpire behind the bat and soon the call to play ball resounded to the accompaniment of one of those booming Cleveland cheers.

Not a Hit Till Third Inning.

The game started tamely enough, for it was not until the third inning that a hit was registered, when Grimes planted a Texas Leaguer in short left. This round was more or less exciting for Brooklyn, as it got three men to first base. After Grimes had made his hit Olson was safe on Sewell's muff. Sheehan hit toward second and Olson, trying to confuse Wamby, trotted slowly and was hit by the ball. Griffith then lifted the leather to Elmer Smith to end the excitement.

Grimes very nearly was forced out of the game in the third inning, when a terrific bounder from the bat of Jamieson struck him in the groin. Grimes got his man at first, but had to call time while he doubled up in pain. After a while he recovered and continued. The crowd, for the first time, was generous enough to give him a cheer. Wamby followed with Cleveland's first hit, but nothing developed in the scoring line.

A play which filled the hearts of Brooklyn adherents with anguish marked the fourth inning. Wheat opened with a terrific drive to right and hit the screen. It looked like the start of a rally, but it proved only another futile effort to strike back at the ill luck which had pursued the Dodgers ever since they came to the shores of Lake Erie. As Wheat saw the ball slam against the screen and Smith turn about to get the ball as it caromed off, Wheat ran toward second. No sooner had Smith gathered in the ball than he wheeled around like a flash and hurled it to Wamby. Wheat was caught. As matters turned out that play probably cost Brooklyn a run.

The fourth inning again was a fatal one for Brooklyn. It not only gave Cleveland a run but again tangled Wilbert Robinson in the meshes of his own strategy. With Smith gone, Gardner beat out a hit to Kilduff. Doc Johnston then sent Gardner to third with a clean single to right. Sewell filed to Wheat. There were two out and O'Neill at bat. Two fast runners were on the bases.

Grimes's Wild Throw Costly.

Good baseball tactics counselled the passing of O'Neill to take a chance on Coveleskie, but Robinson issued orders to pitch to O'Neill. He gave these orders in spite of the fact that the Dodgers faced the working of a double steal. Olson, as leader in the infield, demurred and asked the manager to change the order, but Robinson was obdurate. "Pitch to O'Neill and stop this nonsense," came the final word from the manager, so Grimes set himself for a big effort.

Grimes got O'Neill with a fast one and put a second one over at which the Cleveland catcher struck in vain. Then came the signal for a double steal. Doc Johnston raced down toward second but Gardner never took his feet off third. As Johnston neared second and Grimes wheeled about with the ball the Cleveland player stopped short. He was only a yard from the bag. As Johnston made a quick dive into the base, Grimes shot the ball with all his power toward Kilduff. Johnston already was safe. The throw was a wild one, and as the ball shot into centre field, Gardner raced home with a run which was more or less a gift.

Smart baseball made Johnston draw a throw from Grimes on the chance that it would go wild. O'Neill eventually flied to Griffith and in a way vindicated the judgment of Robinson. But as matters turned out, a pass to O'Neill might have saved the run. Coveleskie already had fanned once, and he fanned again on his second chance.

That Cleveland was not disposed to bank too strongly on that run which it had wrung out of Grimes was demonstrated in the fifth inning, which saw Speaker make his prodigious hit for three bases. To begin the inning Coveleskie fanned for a second time. Jamieson beat out a bunt in front of the plate and while Wamby was at bat stole second. Miller was catching his worst game of the series. Wamby soon raised a fly to Wheat, but Speaker still was to be heard from. The manager, who had failed to hit in two previous attempts, drove the ball to a corner of the field, where the big bleacher joins the right field fence. As Griffith and Myers frantically raced after the fast travelling sphere, Jamieson scored. Speaker kept right on running, head down, until he arrived at third base. The ovation which he got was more than a warm one.

Dodgers' Attack Sputters.

Brooklyn's attack sputtered in the seventh, but it proved only a little firecracker. A single by Konetchy and Sewell's error on Kilduff made a setting for a Brooklyn hero if there was to be one. Lamar was cast for the heroic role as a pinch hitter for Miller. Two Dodgers already had been retired. Lamar swung with gusto, but no effect, for he grounded to Wamby. Thus did another ray of hope for Flatbush fizzle.

The full force of Cleveland's heavy artillery struck Grimes in the seventh inning. O'Neill organized the rally with a terrific swat to extreme centre, which only fast legging by Wheat held to two bases. Coveleskie forced O'Neill, but the pitcher reached second while O'Neill was being thrown out. Jamieson, though once a pitcher himself, had no pity in his heart. He hammered Grimes for another double, which bounced off the right field fence, and Coveleskie came home with Cleveland's third run.

Wamby filled to Myers, but Grimes got himself into a mess again by passing both Speaker and Smith and filling the bases. Grimes was very tired. He was just about able to get the ball over, and get it over in the wrong place. Gardner's grounder to Kilduff forced Smith and stopped the barrage.

To-night some of the Dodgers began to hit the trail for their homes. Most of them will stay here until to-morrow, when Zack Wheat will get the Brooklyn players' check and will give each man his due. All of the Dodgers are through with baseball until next spring, for as participants in the world's series they are barred from taking part in post season exhibitions and barnstorming trips. However, considering the fact that they got something like $3,000 each, they have no complaint to make.

The series proved that those critics who had counted on the batting strength of the Clevelands to win over Brooklyn were correct. But it also proved that the vaunted pitching strength of the Dodgers was nothing when compared with that of the Indians, particularly in so far as it was exerted by Coveleskie.

Pitches Three Victories for Indians

Stanley Coveleskie.

Fans Paid $564,700 to See Seven Games

OFFICIAL FIGURES FOR YESTERDAY'S GAME.

Paid attendance	27,525
Total receipts	$83,900
National Commission's share	8,390
Each club's share	37,755

TOTAL SEVEN GAMES.

Paid attendance	917,357.00
Total receipts	564,700.00
National Commission's share	56,470.00
Each club's share	146,673.68
Players' share	314,882.74

Composite Box Score of Seven Games of the World's Series

CLEVELAND.

Player.	ab	r	h	2b	3b	hr	tb	so	bb	hp	sh	sb	Bat. avg.	po	a	e	Field. avg.
Evans,lf	10	0	3	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	0	.300	7	0	0	1.000
Jamieson,lf	15	2	6	1	0	0	7	0	1	0	0	1	.400	8	1	0	1.000
Wamby,2b	26	3	4	0	0	0	4	1	3	0	1	0	.154	21	18	0	1.000
Speaker,cf	25	6	8	2	1	0	10	1	3	0	0	0	.320	18	0	0	1.000
Burns,1b	10	1	3	1	0	0	4	3	2	0	0	0	.300	38	1	1	.975
E.Smith,rf	13	1	4	0	1	1	9	1	1	0	0	0	.308	7	1	0	1.000
Gardner,3b	24	1	5	1	0	0	6	1	1	0	1	0	.208	9	15	2	.923
Wood,rf	10	2	2	1	0	0	3	2	1	0	0	0	.200	7	0	0	1.000
W. Johnston,1b	11	1	3	0	0	0	3	1	2	0	0	1	.273	27	6	0	1.000
Sewell,ss	23	0	4	0	0	0	4	1	1	0	0	0	.174	11	27	6	.864
O'Neill,c	21	1	7	3	0	0	10	3	4	0	0	0	.333	23	7	1	.968
Coveleskie,p	10	2	1	0	0	0	1	4	0	0	0	0	.100	2	5	1	.875
Lunte,2b	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Bagby,p	6	1	2	0	0	1	5	0	0	0	0	0	.333	2	3	1	.833
Graney,rf-lf	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Uhle,p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	1	0	1.000
Nunamaker,c	2	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	.500	0	0	0	.000
Thomas,c	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	0	0	1.000
Caldwell,p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Mails,p	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	.000	1	4	0	1.000
Totals	213	21	53	9	2	2	70	21	20	0	2	2	.249	182	89	12	.958

BROOKLYN.

Player.	ab	r	h	2b	3b	hr	tb	so	b	hp	sh	sb	Bat. avg.	po	a	e	Field. avg.
Olson,ss	25	2	8	1	0	0	9	1	3	0	0	0	.381	12	21	0	1.000
J.Johnston,3b	14	2	3	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	2	1	.214	2	8	0	1.000
Sheehan,3b	11	0	2	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	.182	3	5	2	.833
Griffith,rf	21	1	4	2	0	0	6	2	0	0	0	0	.190	9	0	0	1.000
Wheat,lf	27	2	9	2	0	0	11	2	1	0	0	0	.333	16	0	2	.895
Myers,cf	26	0	6	0	0	0	6	1	0	0	0	0	.231	15	1	0	1.000
Konetchy,1b	23	0	4	0	1	0	4	2	3	0	0	0	.174	70	6	1	.960
Kilduff,2b	21	0	2	0	0	0	2	4	1	1	0	0	.095	15	27	0	1.000
Krueger,c	6	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	.167	10	2	0	1.000
Marquard,p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	1	0	1.000
*Lamar	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Mamaux,p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0	0	.000	0	1	0	1.000
Mitchell,p	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	.333	1	0	0	1.000
Cadore,p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	1	1	0	1.000
Neis,rf	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.000	3	0	0	1.000
Miller,c	14	0	2	0	0	0	2	2	1	0	0	0	.143	17	6	1	.960
Grimes,p	6	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	.333	1	7	1	.900
S.Smith,p	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	.000	2	5	0	1.000
Pfeffer,p	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
†McCabe	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
*Schmandt	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000	0	0	0	.000
Totals	215	8	44	5	1	0	49	20	10	1	2	1	.205	177	91	7	.975

*Pinch hitter. †Pinch runner.

Scores—First game—Cleveland, 3; Brooklyn, 1. Second game—Brooklyn, 3; Cleveland, 0. Third game—Brooklyn, 2; Cleveland, 1. Fourth game—Cleveland, 5; Brooklyn, 1. Fifth game—Cleveland, 8; Brooklyn, 1. Sixth game—Cleveland, 1; Brooklyn, 0. Seventh game—Cleveland, 3; Brooklyn, 0.

CLEVELAND	6	2	2	6	2	2	1	0	0—21
BROOKLYN	3	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1— 8

Sacrifice flies—None.

Double plays—Konetchy, Krueger and J. Johnston; Gardner, O'Neill, W. Johnston and O'Neill; Mails and Burns; Olson, Kilduff and Konetchy. 2; Wambsganss, Sewell and Burns; Johnston, Kilduff and Konetchy; Sewell, Wambsganss and Burns; Gardner, Wambsganss and Burns; Myers, Olson and Kilduff; Jamieson and O'Neill; Gardner, Wambsganss and Johnston; Johnston, Sewell and Johnston.

Triple play—Wambsganss (unassisted).

Earned runs—Off Marquard, 3; off Coveleskie, 2; off Bagby, 3; off Uhle, none; off Grimes, 8; off Caldwell, 1; off Mails, none; off S. Smith, 1; off Cadore, 2; off Mamaux, 2; off Pfeffer, 1; off Mitchell, 1.

Struck out—By Coveleskie (J. Johnston, Kilduff, 3; Konetchy, Mamaux, Myers and Miller); by Cadore (W. Johnston); by Mamaux (O'Neill, 2; Coveleskie, 2; Sewell); by Grimes (E. Smith, Coveleskie, 2; Graney); by Uhle (Miller, Olson and Griffith); by Bagby (Wheat, Konetchy and Griffith); by S. Smith (Mails, Burns and Wood); by Caldwell, none; by Marquard (Burns, 2; Gardner, Speaker, Wambsganss and Wood); by Pfeffer (O'Neill); by Mitchell (Graney); by Mails (J. Johnston, S. Smith, 2; Sheehan, Wheat and Kilduff.

Bases on balls—Off Coveleskie (Olson and Konetchy); off Cadore (Wambsganss); off Marquard (Wood, Evans and O'Neill); off Grimes (Jamieson, Speaker, 2; Wambsganss, Gardner, O'Neill, Smith and W. Johnson, 2); off Pfeffer (Burns and O'Neill); off Bagby (Wheat); off Uhle, none; off Caldwell (Olson); off Mitchell (O'Neill and Speaker); off Mails (Neis, Konetchy, 2; Miller and Olson); off S. Smith (Wambsganss, Sewell and Burns).

Runs batted in—By O'Neill, 2; by Konetchy, 2; by Griffith, 3; by Wheat, 2; by Myers, 1; by Evans, 1; by E. Smith, 6; by Bagby, 3; by Gardner, 1; by Burns, 3; by Jamieson, 1; by Speaker, 1.

Wild pitches—Bagby and Pfeffer.

First base on error—Brooklyn, 1.

Passed balls—Miller, 1.

Left on bases—Brooklyn, 36; Cleveland, 43.

Pitchers' records—Off Coveleskie, 18 hits and 2 runs in twenty-seven innings; off Bagby, 20 hits and 1 run in fifteen innings; off Caldwell, 2 hits and 2 runs in one-third inning; off Uhle, 1 hit in three innings; off Grimes, 23 hits and 11 runs in nineteen innings and one-third inning; off Cadore, 4 hits and 2 runs in one inning; off Mamaux, 2 hits and 2 runs in two innings; off Marquard, 7 hits and 3 runs in nine innings; off Pfeffer, 4 hits and 1 run in three innings; off Mitchell, 3 hits and 1 run in four and two-third innings; off S. Smith, 10 hits and 1 run in seventeen innings; off Mails, 9 hits and no runs in fifteen and two-thirds innings.

Winning pitchers—Coveleskie won first fourth and seventh games for Cleveland. Grimes won second game for Brooklyn. S. Smith won third game for Brooklyn. Bagby won fifth game for Cleveland. Mails won sixth game for Cleveland.

Losing pitchers—Marquard, Brooklyn; Bagby and Caldwell, Cleveland; Cadore, Brooklyn; Grimes (8), Brooklyn; Smith, Brooklyn.

Marquard Is Fined $1 for Ticket Scalping

Judge Says Detective Expressed It Right in Calling the Pitcher Rube.

Special Despatch to THE HERALD.

CLEVELAND Ohio, Oct. 12.—Rube Marquard, pitcher for the Brooklyn club, was found guilty of ticket scalping this morning in Judge Silbert's court, and was finde $1 and costs. The hearing was attended by John Heydler, president of the National League, and Charles H. Ebbets, president of the Brooklyn club. In ciurt Heydler expressed sympathy for the pitcher. But later the league president made statements which indicated that Marquard was headed out of the National League. Ebbets also made it plain that he would ask for waivers on the southpaw.

It was felt by both Heydler and Ebbets that Marquard had been found guilty of a serious offence—a guilt which was made all the more serious in this year of trouble and scandal in the major leagues. Marquard has been with Brooklyn for four years. He came to the Dodgers from the Giants. John McGraw had sent the left hander to Toronto, but Marquard refused to go and got Wilbert Robinson to give him another chance to make good in the National League. Marquard came to New York in 1909 from the American Association. In 1912 he scored nineteen straight victories.

In imposing the small fine, Judge Silbert explained he "thought Marquard had suffered enough through the publicity given him since his arrest Saturday."

Marquard had been given a preliminary arraignment Monday, but had his case continued until Friday. Tuesday morning, however, he appeared at Police Headquarters with Joseph Heintzman, attorney for the National League, and asked Judge Silbert for immediate trial.

Friends Accompany Marquard.

"In case there is another series game played in Brooklyn we want Marquard to be able to be in it," Heintzman said, and Judge Silbert granted the request. In addition to Heintzmen, Marquard was accompanied by several Brooklyn friends when he entered the court room. Chief of Police Prosecutor Edward C. Stanton conducted the case for the city.

Detective A. J. Soukup, the first witness called, testified as follows:

"I was in Hotel Winton about 11:30 o'clock Saturday morning. I saw Marquard standing in the lobby conversing with several friends. While I was standing there, a man walked up to him and said: 'Hello, Rube, I just got in from Brooklyn; can you fix me up with a couple of tickets?' Marquard said: 'Yes, I have a set of box seats here I will sell for $350.' The man said he wanted too much money for them and walked away. Marquard walked over to the cigar counter and while standing there I saw a clerk point to me. I suppose he was telling him I was a detective I walked up to Marquard and said: 'You are Rube Marquard, aren't you?' 'Yes,' he said, 'what do you want?' 'I just want to tell you Rube is a good name for you. You certainly are one. You are under arrest.' He asked me what I was going to take him down for and I told him: 'Ticket scalping.' At police headquarters Inspector Sterling and I took Marquard into the Chief's office. He made some remark to the Chief about being the 'fall guy.' He was released under $300 bail later."

Rube Says He Was "Kidding."

Inspector Sterling was the next witness. He told of Marquard's arrest and the conversation in the chief's office.

When Marquard took the stand Heintzman asked him to tell his story of the Winton occurrence.

"I was talking with a couple of friends when a man I knew came up and asked me whether I could get him some tickets. I told him I could and said I would sell him a set of box tickets for $350. He said that was too much money and walked away."

"Would you have sold him the tickets for that amount?" Heintzman asked.

"No; I was only kidding him," the Dodger hurler said. "I wasn't trying to profiteer in tickets."

Heintzman asked the witness where he got the tickets. "The ball club gave me one set of box seat tickets and I bought another set for $275. I was going to give them to my brother. The set that the ball club gave me I had given to friends."

Stanton asked Marquard the original price of the tickets. "I guess they sold for $6.60 apiece," he said.

Judge Silbert before imposing the fine said:

"It is a shame there should have been any scalping during the series here. It spoils the good name of the greatest sport game in the world. Baseball is going through a bad period now anyway as a result of the Chicago scandal. It is unfortunate. League officials are trying to keep the sport clean.

"The detective expressed it right, Marquard, when he said you surely were a 'Rube.' It may have been thoughtlessness, but it was in violation of one of the city ordinances. However, I will not be too severe. You have suffered much through the publicity given you since your arrest. I will fine you $1 and costs."

Marquard paid the fine and costs and left the courtroom with Heintzman and his friends.

Robinson Denies He Will Manage Yankees

Special Despatch to THE HERALD.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 12.—After the windup of the world's series this afternoon a report was circulated that Wilbert Robinson, manager of the Brooklyn club, had signed to lead the Yankees next season. This rumor has been going the rounds for several weeks, if not several years.

When Robinson was asked about the story he said: "I have not signed with the New York Americans and I have not been approached about becoming manager of that club. I still belong to the Brooklyns and hope to be with Mr. Ebbets again next year."

Miller Huggins, manager of the Yankees, is in this city, but none of the officials of the New York club other than Secretary McManus is here. Col. Huston left Cleveland after the first game last Saturday. It is understood that Col. Huston is in favor of signing Robinson, but that Col. Ruppert wants to give Huggins another chance. He holds that any manager who has made as much money for the club as Huggins has deserved that chance.

Notes of the Game

CLEVELAND, Oct. 12.—"Cleveland has a wonderful ball club and Tris Speaker and his men certainly deserve the splendid support they have received from the city," Wilbert Robinson, manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers, said to-night after his club had lost the seventh and deciding contest in the world's series to the Cleveland Indians. "It was a well fought and honestly played series. We did our best, but we couldn't hit Cleveland pitching. That's about all there is to say."

Elmer Smith made a nice play on Wheat's single in the fourth. The ball hit near the top of the right field screen, but Smith played back, took it on the rebound and threw out the Brooklyn captain at second.

With the biggest crowd of the series at the game and thousands outside trying to force their way in the scalpers were even busier than usual. Tickets brought as high as $50.

The crowd started onto the field in the ninth inning when it looked like a double play had ended the game, but had to go back and wait for the final out.

Speaker got a tremendous cheer after his triple in the fifth, scoring one of Cleveland's runs, but he drew even greater applause when he made two nice running catches in the next inning.

In the early innings Coveleskie did not use his spitter much. He sent up wide curves mingled with fast one. The Brooklyn batters could not touch his curve ball. Several let their bats slip from their hands in swinging and Myers rolled over on the ground after one effort.

No Longer a Dodger, Says Ebbets of Rube

CLEVELAND, Oct. 12.—President Charles Ebbets of the Brooklyn National League club tonight said that Rube Marquard would never play with Brooklyn again. "I'm through with him absolutely," said Mr. Ebbets. "He hasn't been released, however, and if any one else wants him they can have him. But Marquard will never again put on a Brooklyn uniform."

COVELESKIE PITCHES BALL NINETY TIMES

Grimes and Mamaux Hurl It 135.

CLEVELAND, Oct 12.—Analysis of the pitching records in the final world's series game indicates that the superior control of Coveleskie was responsible for the victory to-day, just as it was in the previous two games he won. The Cleveland hurler kept putting the ball over the plate and Brooklyn batters were forced to hit his first offerings.

Coveleskie pitched only 90 times in the nine innings, while Grimes and Mamaux, the Brooklyn twirlers, were forced to throw 135 times. Only 21 of Coveleskie's efforts were called balls. 25 were strikes, 8 foul strikes and 3 fouls. He retired 12 men on flies and 16 sent out easy grounders. Five hits were made by Brooklyn. Coveleskie pitched only four times in the fourth inning.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

TO-NIGHT AT PUBLIC AUCTION at DURLAND'S RIDING ACADEMY 5 West 66th St. Mr. GEO. WATSON of Teaneck, N. J. will sell 9—of the Best Polo Ponies ever imported—9 that have played the game at Phoenix Park, Dublin, and 11—High Class Saddle Horses up to—11 any weight, best of manners. Followed by 6 Finely Bred Hunters, the property of Mr. John W. Converse Rosemont, Pa. All but one "Uncle Sam" raised and bred by Mr. Converse. The horses raised by Mr. Converse are all young, and all six said to be sound. Followed by other Consignors. GEO. A. BAIN, Auctioneer. That our mailing list may be kept up to date those wishing catalogues please send name and address to WM. DURLAND, 5 West 66th St. Phone Columbus 9100.

KENNELS.

BOSTON terrier puppies, male, female, by famous champion Some Boy; exceptionally fine specimens; private homes only. M. D. HILL, 59 E. 54th. Vanderbilt 4297.

Official Score of Seventh and Final Game of World's Series

BROOKLYN (N. L.).	AB.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Olson,ss	4	0	0	1	1	0
Sheehan,3b	4	0	1	2	1	1
Griffith,rf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Wheat,lf	4	0	2	3	0	0
Myers,cf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Konetchy,1b	4	0	1	8	0	0
Kilduff,2b	3	0	0	1	4	0
Miller,c	2	0	0	3	1	0
*Lamar	1	0	0	0	0	0
Krueger,c	0	0	0	1	0	0
Grimes,p	2	0	1	0	2	1
†Schmandt	1	0	0	0	0	0
Mamaux,p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	0	5	24	9	2

CLEVELAND (A. L.).	AB.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jamieson,lf	4	1	2	3	0	0