

THE STANDARD'S SPORTING SECTION

St. John Rugby Team Defeated

Score Was Three to Nothing in Favor of U. N. B. at Capital Saturday.

Fredericton, N. B., Oct. 9.—The St. John Rugby Team was defeated 3 to 0 here Saturday, by the University of New Brunswick, Lonsbury, who only lost in the game and failed to convert. Later Tribune went over to the St. John goal line with St. John players on top of him. A try was awarded and converted by Lonsbury, and later disallowed. St. John touched down when the ball was kicked over their goal line on another occasion.

Ordinary rules of the game were disregarded as far as time of play was concerned. Three periods of fifteen minutes each being played. This was because of poor condition on the part of St. John. The latter team was greatly strengthened by C. B. Burdett, of Fredericton, a former U. N. B. player who had been selected as referee but who was used by St. John to help the back division. The St. John team showed themselves good tacklers and strong defensive players but had little idea of attack. In the early stages they had the better of much territory play but toward the close the college held them fairly well near their own line.

The U. N. B. team will be overhauled as a result of the match. Once in a while the halves of which much was expected would get away on combination run. Connection between forwards and backs was not as good as had been expected. In the loose the U. N. B. forwards played fairly well.

The St. John players gained much ground for St. John by their kicking.

The teams were:

U. N. B.	St. John
Hagman	Fullback
Drummond	Halfbacks
MacKenzie	Keen
Trimble	Bennett
Seely	Knights
Quartermasters	
Cain	Shaw
Skip	Shaw
Lonsbury	Shaw
Forwards	
Bridges	Atkinson
Gillmore	Madden
Harrison	Peterson
Squires	Turner
Scovill	Agar
Akerley	Grannan
Jewett	Johnson
Spares for St. John	Skinner and Kyle

World Series Records Broken

Receipts for First Three Days Over Fifty Thousand Ahead of the Record.

Special to The Standard. The series already has broken all records for receipts, but one mark, that for attendance for a single game, is safe from this clash as no extra seats were built, the record of 42,620 made in the fifth and last game at Boston in the 1916 series in which the Red Sox beat the Dodgers is safe.

In the matter of receipts the series for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday is \$61,809 ahead of the record, and going strong. The old mark for the first three games was set in the 1919 series between the Reds and the White Sox when \$28,645 was taken in at the gate. The first three games have been witnessed by a total of 101,660 paid attendance as against the old record of 98,577 made in the first three games of the 1916 series. The receipts for last Friday's game—\$119,007—were far and away bigger than the best mark of the past—\$101,768—set in the sixth game in 1919, at Cincinnati. But a striking fact was taken in when compared with the receipts of \$50,000 for the entire first series in 1903, with the receipts of \$68,486 of the series in which the great Matty beat the Athletics in 1905, and the total receipts of \$2,000 in 1885, when St. Louis and Chicago won seven games.

Elimination Races Sailed This Week

United States Vessels Race Off Gloucester Wednesday.

The Ocean Elimination Race for American schooners will take place off Gloucester, Mass., next Wednesday to select a defender of the Halifax Herald's North Atlantic International Fishermen's trophy, which was won by the American fishing schooner Esperanto, off Halifax, October 30 and November 1, last year.

The race is under the auspices of the Sub-Committee of the American race committee on the International Fishermen's race. There are three prizes, viz: First prize \$500; 2nd, \$300; 3rd \$200.

The event is open to all fishing schooners which can qualify to the restrictions of the vessel of gift governing the trophy. The entries close today and the race will start Wednesday morning at nine o'clock and the course is forty miles.

It is expected that twelve Canadian

GIANTS COME FROM BEHIND IN SEVENTH-INNING RALLY, WINNING SENSATIONAL GAME

Continued from Page 1.

One out and George Burns up. Burns the calm, untroubled rear-guard, Burns the dangerous hitter in a pinch, Burns the hardest man to pitch to in the National League. Maye batted a perfect strike past the Giant, and then came the second big blow of the inning. George cracked the ball to Ruth for two bases while Rawlings and Snyder scored and the Yankees were beaten. A fielder with a good arm would have got Burns at second—but with a fielder with a good arm in left, Burns would not have taken the liberty of scouting for the mid-way. However, that did not matter. Burns never left second, for Bancroft and Frisch were unable to press the attack.

Maye stopped the hitting but he stopped it too late—and he stopped it for only a short spell. It was resumed with fury in the ninth when Kelly doubled to Ruth—his first hit of the series—and Meusel singled to left. Rawlings singled to right but Snyder provided the out which ended the attack of the Giants for the afternoon.

The folks down in Tracy City, Tenn., down there in the Mountain Country where Phil Douglas is a citizen of no mean station are happy and glad, glad, not alone because he had won a game—a very critical game—for the Giants but because that fifty acres looked so much closer. There are fifty acres down at Tracy City which Phil wants for the day when the old spirit will not be so potent and the old right arm not so supple and powerful. Phil wants to see that fifty acres and he fought as if every

acre had a mine and every mine the treasure of Ophir. "That fifty acres is as good as Phil's," smiled Douglas as he took the congratulations of his teammates and a silent, meaningful handshake from John McCoy.

"Give me another game against those Yankees and they will get even less," said Douglas. "I never had so much stuff and so much ability to do what I wanted with it. My curve never obeyed me better, my spitter never broke sharper. I want to give Ruth credit for that home run. He hit a low curve with some speed, and he seemed to hit it quite a way. We've got those boys licked."

Credit To Douglas

Great was the pitching of Douglas and Maye in the first game of the series which went to Maye, their hurling of that afternoon was eclipsed by the work of the Giant spit baller today. Only in that fifth inning, which saw the triumphant triple from the bat of Schanz followed a single by Pipp—The first hit of the series—were the Yankees able to make any headway against the baffling, versatile power of the National League. Douglas fanned eight Yankees, gave only seven hits, two of which were measly scratches, but one a home run from the clamor of the irresponsible Ruth, who just would not be kept out of the game and the lights. Douglas never wavered, never faltered while the Yankees tried to press their infrequent advantages. He has everything, he had everything working the right way, and it would have been a shame had that fine performance gone to waste.

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"Well?"

"I've never had that experience before. How must I act?"

"Look bored, I believe that's the usual custom.—Birmingham Age-Herald."

Surely.

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