

ALL THE NEWS
THAT IS NEWS

A DAY IN THE SPORTING WORLD

SIDE LIGHTS ON
MANY SPORTS

By "Bud" Fisher

Little Jeff Is Certainly a Hindoo Among the Chickens

ED. PLANK'S PITCHING CINCHED TITLE;
GIANTS AGAIN SUCCUMBED TO MACKMEN

Connie Mack's Team, With the Veteran Southpaw Pitching Wonderful Ball, Made McGraw's Pennant Winners Look Like Bush Leaguers.

MATHEWSON TRIED HARD;
SUPPORT LOST HIM GAME

World's Championship Baseball Honors of 1913 Again Go To Philadelphia American Leaguers as a Result of Saturday's Win—Score Was 3 to 1

New York, Oct. 11.—When this Plank kid is rich enough in years to have shaken off some of the flighty and frivolous tendencies of extreme youth, he ought to be a great pitcher.

There were abundant indications this afternoon at the Polo grounds that he has some attributes necessary for success and Connie Mack announced positively after the game that he would give the kid another chance next year instead of farming him out to a Class D club, such as the Giants, for instance, to gain experience.

For a youngster who has only been in the American League since 1912, Plank really did very well in this, the deciding game of the series for the world's championship. His work was not free from the flaws that showed all too plainly his lack of experience and poise, but taken in the main, it was fair to middling.

PLANK ALLOWS TWO HITS.

There were two bad flaws in Plank's performance, to be exact, New York's first hit was one and its second the other. There weren't any third, fourth and fifth safeties for the Giants, and they would have been shut out except for Plank's own miff of a pop fly in the fifth inning, with a sure double play in sight. Here again was youth to blame, for Eddie evidently experienced an attack of soft-heartedness and handed out the one run that enabled the National Leaguers to dodge the whitewash brush.

As the Athletics got three tallies, one in the opening inning, and two in the third, the solitary Giant who scored didn't affect the result to any alarming extent. Two runs would have been enough for the Macks, but they didn't dare bank too much on their kid hurler, so got another for good measure.

It was Mathewson and Plank again, those perpetually juvenile heroes, who have seen a generation of big league stars come and go and who probably will live to see their grandchildren playing on the same teams as they themselves. At least Mathewson will, but Plank, who is a bachelor, may have to be content with the support of a great-nephew.

The score really ought to have been one to nothing in Philadelphia's favor, a very stupid play by Fred Merkle, who seems determined to remain conspicuous, if not popular, handing the Athletics two. New York had absolutely no excuse for scoring at all, the pop fly which Plank muffed, being of the type that would be an out 999 times in 1,000. However, errors of omission and commission make baseball the great game it is, so we will be concerned rather with what did happen than with what should have taken place. Ball players, some of them, are human, and the strain of a world's series must get to them now and then.

There were just seven of the nine innings this afternoon in which no Giant reached first base. In one other period the opening batter hit safely, but was snared in a double play so quickly that he hardly had time to congratulate himself on his success. Just think of it, you who believe that "youth must be served," and all that sort of thing, only 29 men coming to the plate in a full game and 24 of these being taken in eight innings. Unless

damage had been done, Baker hitting to open the sixth and Murphy walking with two gone in the seventh. But the victors had plenty after that awful lapse of Merkle's and seemed to know it.

Contrasting sharply with the amateurish floundering of the Giants was Plank's support. No more brilliant defensive work ever has been performed in a game of such importance, and that \$100,000 infield could not have been bought with all the money New York spends for booze in a year if Connie had been asked to put a price on it after the battle. Now and then the Giants did happen to hit a ball hard, but there was always somebody in the way of a line drive or a smoking grass cutter. And when the Macks clinched with the pill, they knew what to do with it, too, and did not stand around trying to figure out the size of the crowd.

"Tinker to Evers to Chance" used to be considered about the last word in handling the ball, but the old Chicago combination's method compared to what the Mackmen showed this afternoon. You can have the "Tinker to Evers to Chance" if you'll just let us take "Barry to Collins to McInnis." The Mack young men do not pick up the ball, throw it and catch it as do ordinary mortals. It just glances from one to the other as fast as you can point your finger. Connie Mack made the fixed up, some sort of an individual cash carrier in order to make such work possible.

Macks Make Two Dub Plays.

The Macks made only two dub plays this afternoon, woefully because there were only two innings in which enough men got on to set the scenes for one of them. After Plank had muffed the pop fly in the fifth and a hit scored one run and left two men in position to make trouble, Fred Merkle rounded to Collins. Umpire Egan had to yell "yer out" twice in succession so fast that he interrupted himself. In the next round, New York's two hits, count them for yourself, two, and again that spirited combination had the bases cleared off in a jiffy on Herzog's grounder today. This man Barry played a game today that divided all shortstops into two classes, himself and the others. He accepted nine chances, made no error, and was in both of the double plays, turning out to left field in the ninth inning to pull down Herzog's have been Texas leaguer.

McInnis Gets 'Em Anywhere.

In the second inning "Stuffy" started after a foul ball on the right field line. Collins shouted "Can't get it, Mack!" A few seconds later he was being snatched out of one of the front row boxes. The ball became a ladder and he'll pull them off the roof of the grand stand.

Edie Murphy distinguished himself in the sixth by a wonderful catch, leaping up against the wall in the right field and pulling down a hit that Larry Doyle had honestly meant for a home run. Then Amos Strunk, who always seems to be stealing apart, but who gets over the ground like an installment house collector, saved some trouble in the fifth by curtailing McInnis' drive which started out to be anything from a double to a homer to a long single on which a fast runner could't even go from first to third.

Wally Schang, whom Connie Mack had the terrible misfortune to snag from twelve other managers in the draft last fall, handled old man Plank as though catching world's series games had been his vocation since infancy. The Macks receiver didn't have to use his throwing arm at all, for the Giants long ago decided that they are not so speedy as the papers have been making them. Some of the pitchers held them anywhere near the bases. Wallie would stop anybody who started. Therefore when John J. didn't let them start this crossing up the defense in a very strategic fashion.

There was just one play on New York's side which was at all out of the ordinary. Fred Merkle, who seems to have been born to be the "goat" of everything in which he engages, made this when he grabbed catcher's leg up that if the pitchers held them anywhere near the bases. Wallie would stop anybody who started. Therefore when John J. didn't let them start this crossing up the defense in a very strategic fashion.

OFFICIAL BOX SCORE

Philadelphia	A	B	R	H	O	A	E
Philadelphia	3	1	2	8	9	0	0
B. Murphy, r. f.	4	2	0	8	0	0	0
Collins, 2b.	3	0	1	2	4	0	0
Baker, 3b.	3	0	2	0	2	0	0
McInnis, 1b.	2	0	0	15	0	0	0
Strunk, c. f.	4	0	0	4	0	0	0
Shaffer, c. f.	2	1	0	2	0	0	0
Schlag, c.	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Plank, p.	3	0	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	3	3	3	27	14	1	1

New York	A	B	R	H	O	A	E
New York	1	0	0	2	9	0	0
Herzog, 3b.	4	0	0	2	6	1	0
Doyle, 2b.	4	0	0	2	6	1	0
Fletcher, s. s.	4	0	0	1	4	0	0
Burns, 1. f.	3	0	0	2	0	1	0
Murray, c. f.	2	0	0	2	0	0	0
McLean, c.	3	0	1	2	1	0	0
Merkle, 1b.	3	0	0	14	0	0	0
Mathewson, p.	2	1	0	1	2	0	0
McCrannell, c.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	23	1	2	27	15	2	1

1 Batted for Mathewson in the ninth.

Philadelphia 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—R

New York 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Errors—Classified—Muffed fly, Plank.

Fumble, Doyle.

Wild throw—Burns.

Bases on balls—Off Plank 1 (Shaffer); off Mathewson 1 (Murphy).

Sacrifice fly—McInnis.

Sacrifice hits—Baker, Collins, McInnis.

Struck out—By Plank 1 (Herzog); by Mathewson 2 (Schlag 2).

Double plays—Collins, Barry and McInnis; Barry, Collins and McInnis.

Umpires—Plate, Klem; bases, Egan; left field, Connolly; right field, Rigler.

Weather—Cloudy; wind, field slow.

Time—1:40.

It was more like an exhibition game than a contest, so finished, confident and accurate were the Macks, so ragged, uncertain and feeble the Giants. On the form that the two contenders displayed today, Philadelphia should win \$5 games in 100, and it would take old Matty at his best to give the Giants as good a shade as that.

Mathewson should not be confused with the other members of the New York outfit. There was honor for him in defeat today, just as there had been in victory on Wednesday. With the game practically tossed away in the third inning, this courageous athlete settled himself to the task of leading a forlorn hope.

For six periods blanked the Giants, and for six periods blanked the Giants, and for six periods blanked the Giants.

Supporters alike, stood up in their places and yelled when "Big Six" walked across the field to the club house at the end of the visitors' ninth inning. Matty had done his part and done it well, and he was beaten not through any faltering of his own, but because he was a good man among nine, while the opposing pitcher had eight team mates who in their respective departments were as finished as he.

St. Louis, Oct. 12.—The Browns took both ends of today's double-header with the Cardinals for the city championship, winning the first by a ninth-inning rally by the score of 7 to 6, and annexing the second in a six-inning contest by the score of 6 to 2. The second game was called on account of darkness. Both games were featured by rugged fielding and hard hitting.

The city series now stands, three to two, in favor of the American Leaguers. Scores:

By innings—R. H. E. Americans . . . 0 0 1 2 0 0 2 2—7 13 0

Nationals . . . 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—6 10 1

Batteries—Weilman, Baumgardner and Agnew; Sallee and Snyder.

Second game—R. H. E. Nationals . . . 0 0 0 0 2 0—2 8 2

Americans . . . 3 3 0 0 0 0—4 11 1

Called in six-inning darkness.

Batteries—Perritt and Snyder; Lawrence and Agnew.

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Greene-Swifts Will Drop Out of
Manufacturers' Hockey League

Have Lost Many of Their Former Players and No New Material Has Turned Up—League Has Still Four Teams Left.

The Manufacturers' Hockey League will have to secure two more teams in order to have a six-team league, if the Greene-Swift club carries out its intention to drop from this league this winter. Although the Greene-Swift team was represented at the league meeting held several days ago, it has since signified its intention of dropping out owing to a lack of players. Many of the former players who played on the team the past two winters have left, and very little new hockey material has been uncovered in the employees of the firm. At the present time the Greene-Swift Company has only a couple of hockey players among its employees, and the officials of the club have practically abandoned the idea of placing a team in the Manufacturers' League this coming season.

League Will Miss Them.

The Greene-Swifts have been members of the Manufacturers' League for the past two seasons. Last season they were a trifle weaker than the previous year and finished near the bottom. However, they played all their games, and their opponents had to travel the limit to beat them. The Manufacturers' League will regret their dropping out. The league has four teams left, with the addition of McLeod-Nolans and McClarys. The Empire Brass will not have a team this year either according to the latest announcement from the East End factory. With the dropping out of Greene-Swifts and the Empire Brass, the Manufacturers' League will have only two clubs remaining who have been in the league since it was first organized three years ago.

CITY BASKETBALL
LEAGUE ORGANIZED

Six Teams Entered at Meeting Held in Y. M. C. A. on Saturday.

O. B. A. PLAYERS BARRED

Schedule Will Be Trained Up Some Time This Week—First Game on Saturday, Oct. 25.

At a meeting of the executive of the City Basketball League held in the Y. M. C. A. Saturday afternoon it was decided that the league should consist of six teams this year. They are: Media, Tigers, Arts, "Y" Juniors, Midgets and Adams. O. B. A. players will be allowed to sign up ten men, and the names of all players must be handed in one week before the game they are to play in.

The league will commence on Oct. 25, one week from next Saturday, and will continue until Christmas. The second part of the series will commence after the new year and will end the last week in March. This will allow each team to play 20 league games, meeting each other four times in the season. The schedule has not been drawn up yet, but will be given out some time this week.

Games will be played every Saturday afternoon, the first commencing at 2:30, the second at 3:30 and the last at 4:30. There will be no charge to the public to witness these games.

Eddie Plank Denies
Report He Will Retire

Says That He Could Pitch Again Tomorrow If Connie Mack Needed Him.

(Canadian Press.)

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 13.—Eddie Plank, veteran pitcher of the Athletics, and who was victorious in the last game of the world's series against the Giants Saturday, took occasion last night to deny reports that he had declared his intention of retiring from baseball.

"I did say last year that I was going to retire," said Plank, "but I have not spoken of it this year, and have no idea where the news started. I feel in fine shape, and could pitch again tomorrow if Connie Mack wanted me to do so."

Plank had intended to leave today for his home in Gettysburg, but later changed his mind, and was the guest of Harry Davis at his home here for a few days.

CHICAGO CITY SERIES.

Saturday.

By innings—R. H. E. Nationals . . . 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 7 1

Americans . . . 0 0 0 1 0 3 1 x—5 12 3

Batteries—Pierce, Lavender, Smith and Archer; Cloutte and Schalk.

Sunday.

By innings—R. H. E. Americans . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 10 0

Nationals . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 1 0

Batteries—Benz and Schalk; Cheney and Archer.



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\$7.50, \$10, \$15 up to \$30.

OAK HALL

W. J. Curran, Manager.

Laurel Results

Laurel, Oct. 11.—The races here today resulted as follows:

First race, 2-year-olds, selling, purse \$500, 5/16 furlongs—1. Brave Canard, 7

Zodiac, 3. Galaxy, Time, 1:07 3/5.

Second race, steeplechase, selling, purse \$500, 4-year-olds and up, about 2 miles—1. Lizzie Flat, 2. C. J. Ewart, 3. Octopus, Time, 4:20.

Third race, the Anne Rundel selling stake, \$1,500 added, for 8-year-olds and up, 1 mile and 1 furlong—1. Donald MacDonald, 2. Blackford, 3. Barnegat, Time, 1:52.

Fourth race, handicap, all ages, \$500 added, 1 mile—1. Adams Express, 2. Lochiel, 3. Ringing, Time, 1:39 1/5.

Fifth race, 2-year-olds and upward, selling, purse \$500, 5/16 furlongs—1. Goldwings, 2. Sir Alvecot, 3. Edith Inez, Time, 1:07 3/5.

Sixth race, maiden 2-year-olds, purse \$500, 6 furlongs—1. Firesteel, 2. John Nixon, 3. Small, Time, 1:15.

POST-SEASON RESULTS.

At Cleveland—R. H. E. Pittsburgh . . . 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0—3 8 2

Cleveland . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 9 2

Batteries—Robinson and Simon; Falkenberg and Carlsch.

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