

All the Latest News and Gossip of the World of Sport

PHILADELPHIA AMERICANS WIN BASEBALL CHAMPIONSHIP FLAG BY TAKING SUNDAY'S CONTEST

Big Pennant Taken by the Athletics by Sizzling Work in the Eighth Round in Which Five Runs Are Scored and the Entire Team Faces Brown—Old Master From the Mines Shows Splendid Control for Seven Rounds But Could Not Go the Limit—Cubs Won on Saturday.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—"The Athletics and the American League." That is the toast of millions of fans throughout America, for today Connie Mack's great ball team overwhelmed and slew Frank Chance's National League champions in the fifth and deciding game for the baseball championship of the world. The score was 7 to 2.

The force of the American League's attack, the brilliancy of their fielding, and the splendor of the pitching of Jack Coombs, left no doubt in the minds of the 27,000 fans present that the new champs were the absolute masters of all other ball clubs on this or any other planet.

The irresistible onslaught of the slugging Philadelphia boys sank the javelin deep into the hearts of Chicago rooters, who, buoyed up a little by yesterday's victory thought mayhap the Cubs might "come back" and sweep the Athletics off their feet, and grab the great prize. But there wasn't a chance in the world to beat the immense pitching of doughty Jack Coombs. So the series ended four games to one for the American League.



Coombs.

You simply must take your hats off to Coombs. Mind you, this was his third appearance in the series of five games. He won in spite of his own unsteady work in the second game by reason of the fiendish stick work of the men behind him. He tackled the Cubs right here two days after his victory, and harpooned them again, showing improved form. He was getting better with every game, and he begged Manager Mack to let him go into the box and end the suspense today.

COOMBS' WORK MARVELLOUS.

How could any manager turn a deaf ear to such a request? The trainer of the White Elephants consented, of course.

And Coombs dwarfed all his previous efforts by literally pitching the Chance machine off its feet.

He stood out there for nine furious rounds with that great throng of humanity letting loose throat-bursting yells at him every time he wound up to pitch the ball. He smiled back at them and answered their taunts by striking out top-notch hitters when runs threatened. He was unconquerable, and when the last Cub was out in the ninth, a little detail attended to by that prince of shortstops, Jack Barry, the small coterie of fans from Philadelphia gathered around the Athletics' bench and nearly congratulated the good right arm of Coombs. He had won three out of four games needed to give Philadelphia the only world's championship it ever had, so why shouldn't he be in line for some hearty slaps on the back?

The game was far better than the score would indicate. Until the eighth round the teams were running along neck and neck, with Coombs leading his worthy foe, Mordecai Brown, by only one run. It was 2 to 1, and nobody dared say whose game it was at that stage, though Coombs looked well able to hold his slight margin. But in the eighth the Athletics rallied for their running rampant. They fell on Chance's best pitcher and left him a bleeding wreck. It was a crusher. Cub fans—and they were game—saw the worst slaughter of a really great pitcher they had beheld since 1906, when the White Sox beat him for the big flag.

SCORE FIVE IN THE EIGHTH.

The whole Philadelphia team came to bat in that slashing, sizzling session, and the five runs were counted on hits by Coombs—it was fitting that the pitcher should lead the attack, with Lord, Collins and Murphy. Brown had pitched himself out by the strenuousness of his work to hold his own in the early rounds. His reserve strength wasn't there when the Athletics rallied for their undoing by handing out two bases on balls during the melee and one heart-breaking wild pitch which let Dan Murphy home with the fifth and last run of that inning.



Collins.

The whole Cub team was put to utter rout in that wild rally, Zimmerman contributing a very costly wild throw to the plate after a vain attempt to smother a hot drive from the bat of big Dan Murphy. Cub fans sat in sickening silence as the long parade of Athletic runners registered at the plate. They had been hoping that some superhuman advance by the Cubs might be disaster averted. Not a chance.

Continued on Page Ten.

COLLINS STEALS SECOND ON THE GREAT KLING



The great moguls of baseball gave the moving picture people a monopoly on photographs during the progress of the world's championship series, forcing the newspaper camera men off the grounds when the games started. Notice, however, that the papers get real action photographs despite the aforesaid moguls. The photograph above shows Collins, the Athletics' wonderful runner, stealing second on the great Kling, catcher of the Chicago Cubs.

\$30,000 OFFER FOR JACK ATKIN.
Baltimore, Oct. 22.—Jack Atkin, Barney Schreiber's great horse, will probably change ownership today. It was learned today that Mr. Schreiber received an offer of \$30,000 from a person in Denver.

MCVEY WINS IN ONE ROUND.
Paris, Oct. 22.—Sam McVey, the American pugilist, tonight knocked out Sergeant Sunshine, an alleged coming English heavyweight. The fight lasted one round.

WESTERN MEDICOS LOSE TO LONDON

Sawbones Were Whitewashed at
Rugby Saturday, Score
Being 15 to 0.

JACK MCCALL INJURED

Suffers Pott's Fracture—Second Defeat
of University Men in Two
Weeks.

The London Rugby team defeated the Western Meds, in Tecumseh Park on Saturday, to the merry tune of 15 to 0.

Notwithstanding the incessant rain a fairly fast game was played, although the Meds. were up against it from the early part of the contest.

In a practice shortly before the game was called, one of the London players, John D. McCall, now of Parkhill, but formerly of this city, had his leg broken with a Pott's fracture. Dr. C. S. Moore was called to attend him, and he was hurried to Victoria Hospital, where his injury was dressed. Even with this loss one of the best players, the London team were still able to roll up a heavy score in their favor.

The teams lined up in order:

The Teams.
Western—Full back, Overholt; halves, Doupe, Brinton and Riley; quarter, McDonald; centre, Hodder; left, Strickland; right, Thompson; inside, Morand and McAlley; outside, Collins and Martin; ends, Wilson and Garrett.

Meds Started Well.
The Meds. started off strong, Overholt returning the ball with great force in several hard pinches, and Doupe's fancy tackling and Riley's fast runs promised something for the black and purple. However, Gilles, on a kick from Morrison, made one point behind the dead line, and a few minutes later McQueen effected a touchdown after a hard 25-yard run through a scattered field. It was converted by H. Wright, making a total of 7 points for the London Juniors.

The Meds' kick-off was nearly caught by McKnight, who made 20 yards in return. McAlley bucked just before half time.

Collins Injured.
In the first half Collins, a Western player, had his eye badly cut, but was able to continue playing.

The second half opened strong, with some nice plays on both sides, but although the Meds. worked hard they were out-classed again by the Juniors.

Chatto suddenly effected a nice touchdown, which Wright again converted. McKnight next made a sensational 20-yard dash on a run over the top of the goal, which Overholt was unable to run out, another point was gained for London.

Fortune then gave a faint promise of favor towards the Meds. On a forward from Lackey the half-backs gained a penalty kick, and Chatto, being off-side, London lost an additional 10 yards. Another daring 25-yard dash was pulled off by Riley, and then Wilson made a clever buck. Doupe and Strickland made several more nice tackles, but notwithstanding this, Morrison pulled off a 20-yard run, which brought the ball dangerously close to the Meds' goal. Sage made one more point over the dead line just before time was called, making the score for the second half 8 to 0.

Archie McMahon referred to everybody's satisfaction.

BALL PLAYERS RETURN CHECKS TO PROMOTERS

Mooney Gibson, One of Eight Men,
Who Hand the Money Back.

Robert Kniskern, umpire.
Billy Evans, umpire.
P. C. Bancroft, business manager.
"Nap" Hooker, pitcher.
George Gibson, catcher.
Tom Leach, outfielder.
Mike Mitchell, outfielder.
Bob Bescher, outfielder.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Cincinnati, Ohio, Saturday.—These are the men who had signed to take part in the so-called All-Star series at the close of the world's championship contests, and who have already returned the checks advanced them for participation in these games, following the decree of the National Commission, with a speedy surrender of the drafts, which they felt they could not honestly cash at the time set for the beginning of the games.

ARGOS TAKE CLOSE ONE FROM MONTREAL 16-15

Binkley Scores Ten of Winners' Points
—Great Game at Rosedale.

[G. N. W. Dispatch.]
Toronto, Oct. 22.—Rosedale field today was the scene of one of the most stubbornly-contested games seen in a long time.

Montreal looked all the way a winner in the early part of the game, but Argos improved as they went along, and won 16 to 15.

Binkley took advantage of the wind and kicked to good advantage. He scored 10 of the 16 points for his team, and showed excellent judgment at all times. Argos' wings had no trouble holding Montreal, and if it had not been for the sensational work of Savage and Cameron, wings for Montreal, the oarsmen would have had no trouble in pulling out an easy win. Murphy was the star runner on Argonaut back division.

Argos—Full back, Disette; halves, Levack, Binkley, Murphy; quarter, Newport; scrimmage, H. Brown; Russell, W. Brown, wings, Sinclair, Grant, Bancroft, Meeghan, Murray, Moore.

Montreal—Full back, Stinson; halves, Craig, Williams, Hastings; quarter, H. Baillie; scrimmage, Kalls, McAllen, Ryan, wings, Egan, Kelly, J. Baillie, McMurty, Cameron, Savage.

Referee, H. Hayes; umpire, F. Robbins.

PARKDALE BEATEN

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Dundas, Oct. 22.—Dundas defeated Parkdale in a senior O. R. F. U. match this afternoon, the score being 19 to 7. The teams lined up as follows:

Dundas (19)—Full back, Martin; halves, Suter, Mallett, Newton; quarter, Laid, scrimmage, Smith, Fleming, Norton; wings, Martin, Rycroft, Wells, Mason, Craig, Graham.

Parkdale (7)—Full back, Adams; halves, Hunter, Cummings, scrimmage, Russell, Woods, Skuce; wings, Doane, Pell, Crawford, G. Adams, McDonald, Brown.

Referee, Brady; of Dundas; umpire, R. W. Parker, of Toronto.

Final Contests of the Big Series

THE ONLY VICTORY.

Saturday's Score.	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.
Philadelphia.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Strunk, c.f.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Lord, l.f.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Collins, 2b.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Baker, 3b.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Davis, 1b.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Murphy, r.f.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Barry, s.s.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Thomas, c.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Bender, p.	5 0 3 2 0 0

FOURTH DEFEAT.

Sunday's Score.	A. B. R. H. O. A. E.
Philadelphia.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Hartsel, l.f.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Schulte, r.f.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Collins, 2b.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Baker, 3b.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Davis, 1b.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Murphy, r.f.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Barry, s.s.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Lapp, c.	5 0 3 2 0 0
Coombs, p.	5 0 3 2 0 0

CHANCE OUT FOR INTERFERENCE.

Chance out for interference, and two out when winning run was scored. Batted for Cole in eighth.

Philadelphia—Full back, Disette; halves, Levack, Binkley, Murphy; quarter, Newport; scrimmage, H. Brown; Russell, W. Brown, wings, Sinclair, Grant, Bancroft, Meeghan, Murray, Moore.

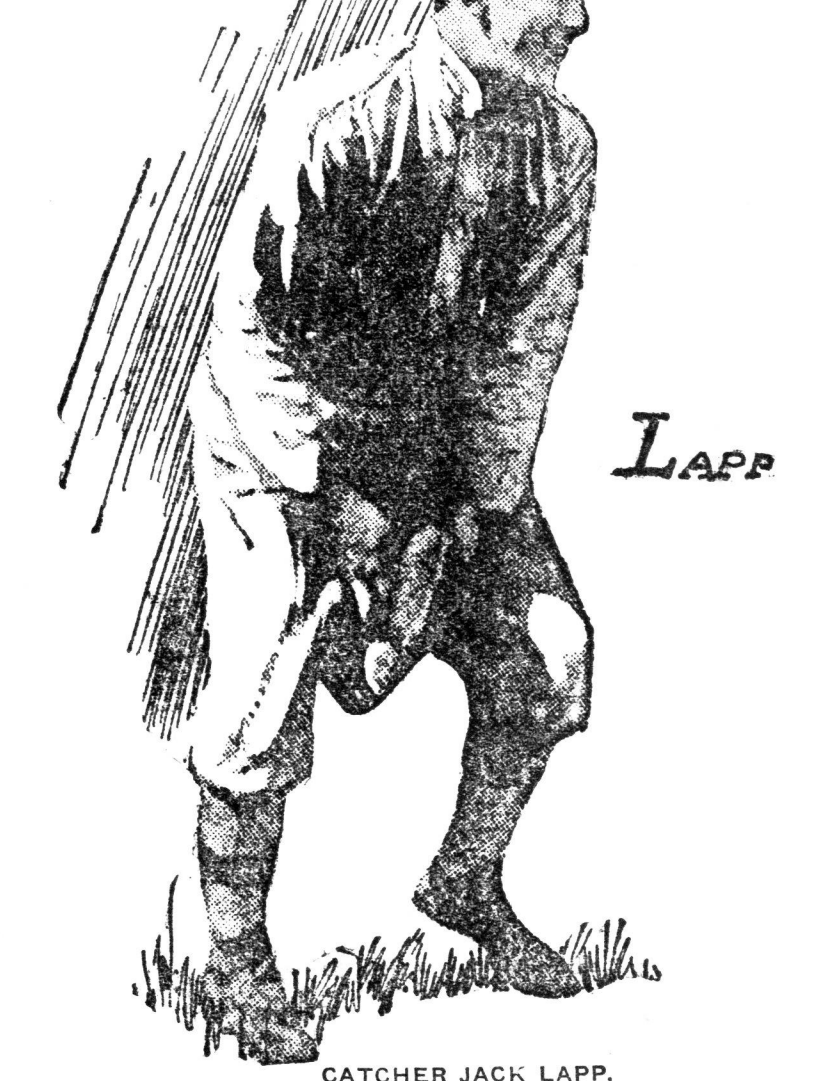
Montreal—Full back, Stinson; halves, Craig, Williams, Hastings; quarter, H. Baillie; scrimmage, Kalls, McAllen, Ryan, wings, Egan, Kelly, J. Baillie, McMurty, Cameron, Savage.

Referee, H. Hayes; umpire, F. Robbins.

DALPON LEADS FOR PRIZE.

Dalpon, with a score of 648, leads for the monthly prize in the contest which closes this evening on the National

marked the playing of the Yale team against the Vanderbilt eleven this afternoon at Yale field, neither team scoring. Captain Fred Dyer tried four goals from drop-kicks, not one of which came near the mark. Three times the Yale team was held for downs inside the ten-yard line, and once two yards from the goal in the third period a Vanderbilt player wrenched the ball away from Philbin.



CATCHER JACK LAPP.

Cubs Win and Lose in Deciding Games of World's Series

SATURDAY'S GAME

First Inning.

Philadelphia—Strunk out. Steinfeldt to Chance. Sheppard got Lord's drive and Collins was out. Chance to Cole, who covered first. No runs.

Chicago—Sheppard walked. Schulte struck out, but Sheppard stole second. Sheppard scored on Hoffman's boulder over third. Chance forced Hoffman at second, and was declared out at first, because Hoffman interfered with the throw. The play fly Hoffman was Baker to Collins. One run.

Second Inning.

Philadelphia—Baker singled. Davis struck out. Schulte took Murphy's fly. Baker out. Archer to Tinker, stealing. No runs.

Chicago—Zimmerman hit a high fly to Murphy. Steinfeldt grounded out. Baker to Davis. Tinker waited for four balls, and Tinker out, stealing. Thomas to Collins. No runs.

Third Inning.

Philadelphia—Barry sent half a dozen fouls to various parts of the ground, then he went out. Steinfeldt to Chance. Thomas was easy. Cole to Chance. Bender was passed, and scored on Strunk's trips. Strunk over-should third and was out. Sheppard to Steinfeldt. One run.

Chicago—Archer fanned. Cole struck out, but Thomas dropped the ball, but got the runner at first. Sheppard fled out to Strunk. No runs.

Philadelphia—Lord struck out. Collins batted out a hit to Zimmerman. Davis struck out. Baker doubled, sending Collins to third. Collins crossed the plate, but was sent back under the ground rules. Baker and Collins scored on Murphy's double into the left field crowd. Barry struck out—the third man to do so. Two runs.

Chicago—Schulte singled to left and went to third on Hoffman's hit, which was too hot for Davis. Schulte scored on Chance's single. Hoffman going to second. Hoffman and Zimmerman were doubled. Bender to Baker to Davis. Steinfeldt hit a fly to Strunk. One run.

Fifth Inning.

Philadelphia—Thomas grounded. Zimmerman to Chance. Bender singled to right. Strunk bunted safely along the first base line. Lord fled out to Sheppard. Collins went out to Sheppard. No runs.

Chicago—Tinker struck out. Archer

SUNDAY'S GAME

[By Bill Donovan.]

First Inning.

Athletics—Hartsel took two balls, had a strike and singled to centre on the next one. Lord bunted a bad, low, fast one for a strike, fouled the next one, a curve right over, and struck out on a nice curve. Hartsel stealing second on the third strike, nobody covering the base. Collins, with two and two, singled a curve to centre, scoring Hartsel. Baker had two balls and fouled the next one, a hit and run play. The next was a ball, and with three and two he fouled out to Archer. Collins stole second. He was safe on a low throw by Archer. Davis stood fast one right over the middle of the plate. One run.

Chicago—Sheppard had two and two and hit to Davis. Coombs covering first and making a nice play on the putout. Schulte, with two strikes and nothing, hit a grounder to Collins and was out at first. Hoffman was out on the first ball on the same kind of a play. No runs.

Second Inning.

Athletics—Murphy hit a fast, straight one to Steinfeldt and was out at first. Barry hit the first ball and was out on a high fly to Tinker. Lapp, with three and two, struck out on a fast one right over the middle of the plate. No runs.

Chicago—Chance had two strikes and laced the next ball into the left field crowd for a double. Zimmerman was out on a sacrifice. Coombs to Collins. Steinfeldt hit a single through Baker. Chance scoring. Tinker fouled to Davis on the hit and run. Archer fled to Lord. One run.

Third Inning.

Athletics—Coombs struck out on a high, fast one. Hartsel hit a slow ball to Zimmerman, and was out at first. Lord hit to Brown and was out on first on a great play by Brown. No runs.

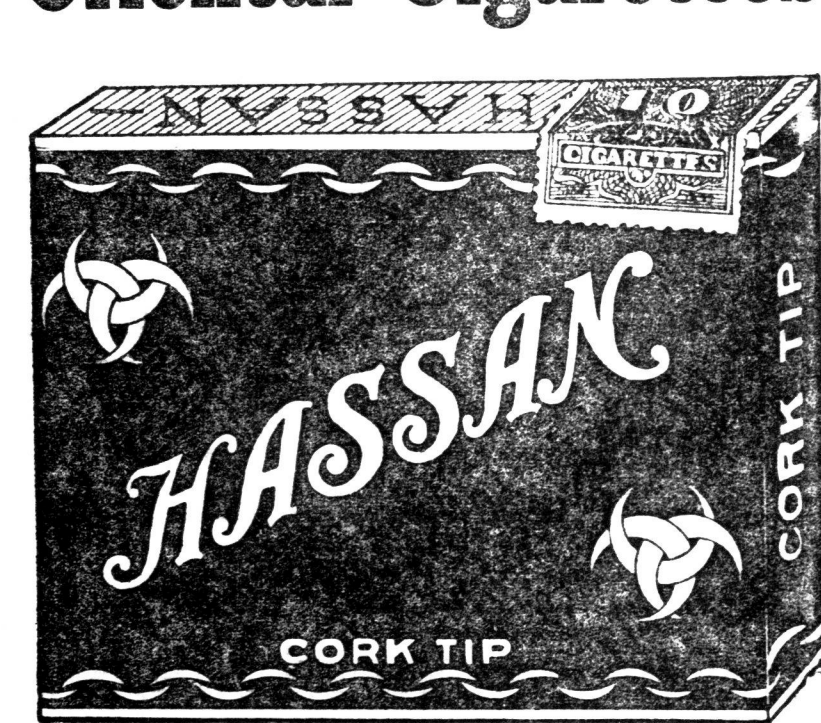
Chicago—Brown bunted and was out. Coombs to Davis. Sheppard had two and two and hit to Collins, being out at first. Schulte hit a waist high fast one through the box for a single. Lapp called for a pitch-out and Schulte was out stealing. Collins getting the putout. No runs.

Brown now pitching for Chicago. Philadelphia—Bender out. Steinfeldt to Chance. Strunk sent a pop fly, but Archer ran into Brown, knocking it out of his hands. Lord forced Strunk at second. Tinker to Zimmerman. Collins was thrown out. Brown to Chance. No runs.

Chicago—The crowd stood up when Schulte came up. Schulte doubled to right. Hoffman fouled the first ball in attempting to bunt. He bunted the next one but was touched on the line (Continued on Page Ten).

HASSAN

Cork Tipped
Oriental Cigarettes



Smokers Have Caught on to Its
Low Price and Fine Quality.

Ten For Ten Cents.