

BROOKLYN PLAYING ON HOME FIELD TURNED TABLES ON RED SOX AND WON YESTERDAY'S GAME 4-3

Contest was Not Sensational—National League Champions Secured Lead in Early Innings and were Never Headed—Jack Coombs Lasted Until Seventh Inning and then Retired Voluntarily—Jake Daubert Batting Star for the Winners—Brooklyn Out-batted the American League Stars—A Close Decision and a Remarkable Demonstration.

New York, Oct. 10.—Firmly entrenched within their own grounds, the Brooklyn Nationals turned upon the Boston Americans today and wrested victory from the Red Sox by a score of 4 to 3 in the third game of the world's series.

True to their predictions, the Superbas, playing at Ebbets' Field, proved far more formidable than when under the spell of Boston's cold disdain. Twice deprived of victories, after brilliant battles at Braves field, they finally rose in their might this afternoon and, with the plaudits of the some fans ringing in their ears, battled out a victory with savage vigor, swinging their bludgeons with such effectiveness that neither the pitching staff nor the stonewall defense of the Red Sox could hold them in check. They rang off their bats with the snap and deadliness of exploding shrapnel, and while the invaders made a determined resistance they were forced to bow to the superior playing of the winners.

went to bat for him in the sixth, and Foster replaced him on the mound when the team took the field again. Foster was reached for three hits, but Brooklyn was unable to turn them into runs. All told, Brooklyn got ten hits for a total of fourteen bases, while Boston rolled up an aggregate of 12 bases with seven hits.

Hooper, Shorten and Gardner were the heavy hitters for the Red Sox. Hooper acquired two hits, one a triple; Shorten, playing in his first world's series, gathered three hits in four trips to the plate and Gardner made his one hit count when he drove the ball over the wall for a circuit trip.

Captain Jake Daubert was the batting star for the Robins, collecting three hits in four times at bat after going through the first two games without connecting safely. His final blow was delivered in the sixth inning when he drove the ball to the extreme end of the left field foul line, where Lewis corralled it in a corner between two bleacher stands. Daubert was sprinting around second when the fielder, who had the sphere, and had turned third when Scott, in deep short, received the throw. The latter slipped it to Thomas at the plate just as Daubert slid in with what he thought was a home run. "Empire O'Day, however, decided that the runner had not touched the plate and the Brooklyn players and fans roared their disapproval of the decision without effect. Daubert was given credit for a three bagger by the official scorer.

The box score:

	B	A	R	H	P	O	A	E
Hooper, rf	4	1	2	1	0	0		
Janvrin, 2b	4	0	0	1	0	0		
Shorten, cf	4	0	3	0	0	0		
Hoblitell, lb	4	0	1	1	2	0		
Lewis, if	4	0	0	1	1	0		
Gardner, 3b	3	1	2	0	1			
Scott, ss	3	0	0	1	7	0		
Thomas, c	3	0	0	5	0	0		
Mays, p	1	0	0	0	4	0		
Henricksen, p	1	0	0	0	0	0		
Foster, p	1	0	0	1	2	0		
Totals	31	3	7	24	16	1		

Batted for Mays in fifth.

	B	A	R	H	P	O	A	E
Myers, cf	3	0	0	3	0	0		
Daubert, lb	4	1	3	7	0	0		
Stengel, rf	3	0	1	2	1	0		
Wheat, if	2	1	1	4	0	0		
Cutshaw, 2b	4	0	1	4	0	0		
Mowrey, 3b	3	1	0	2	1	0		
Olsen, ss	4	1	2	1	2	0		
Miller, c	3	0	0	4	2	0		
Coombs, p	3	0	1	0	2	0		
Pfeffer, p	1	0	1	0	1	0		
Totals	30	4	10	27	9	0		



Jack Coombs, the Brooklyn pitcher, who won his game, is well known in St. John. Before he broke into the big leagues he pitched ball for the Alerts in this city. The crowds of fans who watched for returns of the game yesterday were apparently all for Brooklyn because of the fact that Coombs was pitching.

FANS DO NOT ALWAYS KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON

Manager Bill Donovan Explains Why Managers Turn Deaf Ear When Supporters Dem in That Pitcher be Derricked.

"If a manager took a pitcher out of a game every time an opposing club got three or four hits there would be few if any great boxmen in a few years. The minor leagues would have a big supply of pitchers who were never given the opportunity to develop."

The speaker was Bill Donovan, manager of the Yankees, and in his day as an active player one of the greatest pitchers that baseball has produced. He had been listening to some of the grandstand managers who have become so numerous of late at the Polo grounds. They had been howling for Bill to take "My aim is to build up a winning ball club and pitching is the big part of any club. Take the Red Sox, for instance, not extra strong with the stick and slow on the bases, but leading the league, winning a second pennant perhaps, because of a fine array of pitchers."

"I have a young pitching staff for the most part," explained Donovan as he warmed up to the subject of changing pitchers. "My aim is to build up a winning ball club and pitching is the big part of any club. Take the Red Sox, for instance, not extra strong with the stick and slow on the bases, but leading the league, winning a second pennant perhaps, because of a fine array of pitchers."

Montrose Pride of Erin. The judging of the various classes will be continued this afternoon, starting at 2:30.

There is an exceptionally large number of Cocker Spaniels shown this year, and this class will be keenly contested. The collie class is also the best seen locally for a long time. Many new specimens will be viewed in this class by the public.

The building will be opened all day today as well as tomorrow, and dog fanciers as well as citizens in general should accept the opportunity of visiting Queen's Rink while the dog show is on, as it is one of the best exhibitions of canine stock ever seen here. The prize winners follow:

- St. Bernards. Novice dogs and bitches—1st, Glen, G. M. Lawson; 2nd, Mike, Harold Mays.
- Open dogs and bitches—1st, Mandy Leigh, A. Rose, Rachine, Que; 2nd, Guess, James Patterson.
- Winners dogs and bitches—Mandy Leigh, A. Rose, Lachine, Que; 2nd, Greyhounds.
- Winners dogs and bitches—1st, Champion Master Bleucher, John G. Kent, Toronto; 2nd, Baby, Charles S. Perkins, City.
- 1st, Mac, James Watters, St. John.
- Pointers. Winners bitches—1st, Betty, Miss Winifred Ross, city.
- Winners dogs—1st, Mysterious Billy, J. T. Cullinan, city.
- English Setters. Winners bitches—1st, Welcome, Robt. Smith, city; 2nd, Laddie, Jas. Lattin, city; 3rd, Dash, John - rodsham, city.
- Winners bitches—1st, Wyoming Valley Sally, John McGrath, city; 2nd, Hex, Charles Perkins, city; 3rd, Flash, James McKelvie, City.
- Special winner for this breed—Welcome, Robt. Smith.
- Irish Setters. Winners dogs—1st, Tyrone Terry, E. Howard, Montreal; 2nd, Montrose Shamus O'Brien III, J. C. Hanna, ton.

FINE STOCK IS SHOWN AT BENCH SHOW

Kennel Club Display this Year is Exceptionally Good—Results of Yesterday's Judging.

The eighth annual bench show of the New Brunswick Kennel Club to be held in this city was opened yesterday at Queen's Rink. About 200 dogs have been entered in the various classes including some specimens of the best canine stock to be found in America.

The judging of the heavier classes, which are not very keenly contested this year, took place last evening. The judge, George Stedman Thomas, of Hamilton, Mass., called for the first parade at eight o'clock. There were quite a large number of spectators and the rigidity as well as exhibitors and owners.

In the St. Bernard class only three dogs were shown, but each dog is a fine specimen of the noble breed. Wallace Sheehan of Dalhousie was in attendance with his usual string of bloodhounds as well as new stock.

Extraordinary Celebration.

As a result of Brooklyn's triumph their supporters' joy and hopes reached great heights, and the victory was followed by one of the most extraordinary celebrations ever seen upon a world's series battle field. Hardly had Stengel clutched Lewis' towering trophy for the final out of the game when thousands of rosters came pouring on to the diamond and outfield, where they appeared to be carried away with the enthusiasm of conquest. The demonstration made up in part for the lack of the thrilling features which lifted the final out of the game from the rank of ordinary baseball contests.

There was missing in the third game the tenacious and sensational individual play which dominated the preceding clashes at Braves field. Brooklyn jumped into the lead early in the contest and was never headed, although the Boston club crept up to within a run by tying the score in the closing innings.

Neither was the game marked by superior excellent baseball, but Brooklyn won, and with the hope that the team would be tomorrow, that was entirely sufficient for their supporters. In contrast with the Boston games, that of today was played in cool, crisp weather, and overcasts were necessary for comfort to the spectators in all but the sunny left field stands.

Coombs Pitched Fine Game.

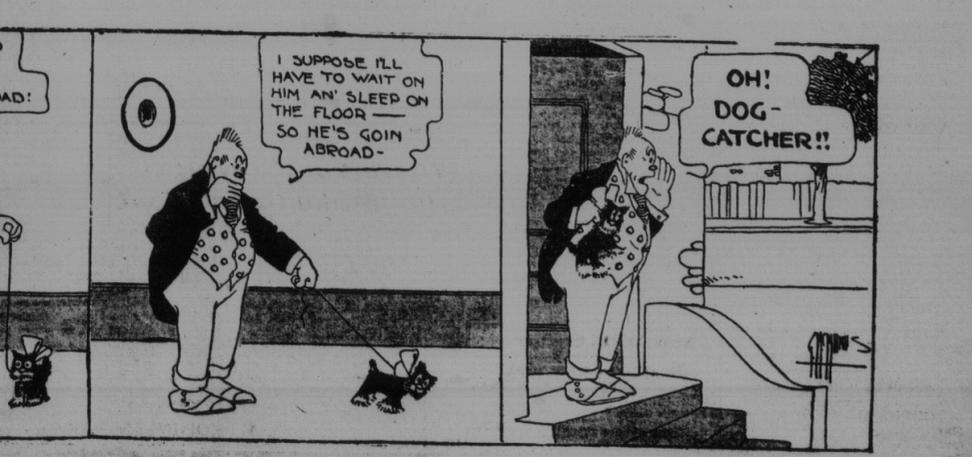
Jack Coombs, already a veteran of two world's series with the Philadelphia Athletics, came in for unstinted praise both for his splendid twirling in the early innings of the game and later his self-sacrifice in requesting to be relieved when he felt himself slipping, and realized that to remain in the box would endanger defeat for his team-mates.

Until the seventh inning Coombs held the Red Sox to six hits and two runs, but when Larry Gardner lifted the ball over the right field wall for a home run Coombs realized that he was losing his cunning. His team-mates urged him to remain in the game, but he was firm in his determination, and was finally replaced by Pfeffer, who held the one-run lead. Coombs had given him until the end, Boston being helpless and hitless before his delivery.

Brooklyn Outbatted the Sox.

Carl Mays, the underhand twirler, selected by Manager Carrigan to hold the superbas in check, was less fortunate, for the Robinson men fell upon his offerings with a freedom that they had not displayed against either Shore or Ruth. They garnered seven hits and four runs before Henricksen

Bringing Up Father



MY JIGGS - I AM PRESENTING THIS FINE DOG TO YOUR WIFE - HE'S A PRIZE WINNER - WILL YOU GIVE IT TO HER.

IS THAT A DOG?

OF COURSE - YOU UNDERSTAND HE MUST BE WELL TAKEN CARE OF - I HATE TO GIVE HIM UP BUT I'M GOING ABROAD.

I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO WAIT ON HIM AN' SLEEP ON THE FLOOR - SO HE'S GOIN' ABROAD.

OH! DOG-CATCHER!!

46 Brittain St.

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