

# 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 Ebbett's Field, proved far more formidable than when under the spell of Boston's cold disdain. Twice deprived of victories, after thrilling battles at Braves field, they finally rose in their might this afternoon, and, with the aid of the snap and deadness of exploding shrapnel, and while the invaders made a determined resistance they were forced to bow to the superior playing of the winners.

## 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 arm 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 first two contests out of the rank of ordinary baseball conflicts.

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 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 repeat tomorrow, that was entirely sufficient for their supporters. In contrast with the Boston games, that of today was played in cool, crisp weather, and overcoats 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-sacrificing 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 oncoming lead Coombs had given him until the end, Boston being helpless and hitless before his delivery.

**Brooklyn Outbatted the Sox.**

Earl 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 Henriksen

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 caught the sphere, and had turned third when Scott, in deep short, received the throw. The latter shipped it to Thomas at the plate just as Daubert slid in with what he thought was a home run. Umpire O'Day, however, decided that the runner had not touched the plate and the Brooklyn players roared their disapproval of the decision without effect. Daubert was given credit for a three bagger by the official scorer.

It was announced that the official attendance was 21,087 and the gate receipts \$69,742; of this sum the players will receive \$37,671.48; each club \$12,557.18, and the National Commission, \$6,976.20. The totals for the three games now stand as follows:

Attendance, 98,577; receipts, \$228,575.60; players' share, \$123,593.85; each club's share, \$41,197.97; National Commission, \$22,887.75.

The box score follows:

The box score:		Boston.						
		AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Hooper, rf.	4	1	2	1	0	0	0	
Janviri, 2b.	4	0	0	1	0	0	0	
Shorten, c.	4	0	3	0	0	0	0	
Hoblitell, lb.	4	0	1	2	2	0	0	
Lewis, if.	4	0	0	1	1	0	0	
Gardner, 3b.	3	1	1	2	0	1	0	
Scott, ss.	3	0	0	1	7	0	0	
Thomas, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0	0	
Mays, p.	1	0	0	4	0	0	0	
Henriksen, p.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Foster, p.	1	0	0	1	2	0	0	
Totals	31	3	7	24	16	1	0	

—Batted for Mays in fifth.

Brooklyn.		AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Myers, cf . . . . .	3	0	0	3	0	0	0
Daubert, 1b . . . . .	4	1	3	7	0	0	0
Stengel, rf . . . . .	3	0	1	2	1	1	0
Wheat, if . . . . .	2	1	1	4	0	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b . . . . .	4	0	1	4	0	0	0
Mowrey, 3b . . . . .	3	1	0	2	1	1	0
Owen, ss . . . . .	4	1	2	1	2	2	0
Miller, c . . . . .	3	0	0	4	2	3	0
Coombs, p . . . . .	3	0	1	0	2	0	0
Pfeffer, p . . . . .	1	0	1	0	1	0	0

**Innings:**

Boston . . . . . 000002100—3  
Brooklyn . . . . . 00112000X—4

**Summary:**

Three base hit, Olson, Daubert. Hooper, home run, Gardner, stolen base, Wheat. Sacrifice hit, Stengel, Miller, Myers. Left on bases, Boston, 2; Brooklyn 9. Base on balls, off Mays, 3; Coombs 1. Hits and earned runs, off Mays 7 hits, 3 runs in 3 innings; off Foster 3 hits, 3 runs in 3 innings; off Coombs, 7 hits, 3 runs in 3 innings; off Pfeffer no hits, no runs in 2 2-3 innings. Hit by pitched ball, by Mays (Myers). Struck out by Mays, 2; by Foster 1, by Coombs, 1, by Pfeffer 3. Wild pitch, Foster. Umpires—at the plate, O'Day. On the bases, Connelly. Left field, Quigley. Right field, Dineen. Time—2:01.

## 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 at the ringside 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.

A new dog named "Premier Sandy" is a fine animal. It was recently purchased in New York.

The Russian Wolfhounds, although not as numerous as previous years, showed a very good puppy from Montreal, "Countess Erika."

In greyhounds the winner mentioned is a fine specimen of the breed and has won at many large dog shows in America.

The prize for the best bound of any variety, except bloodhounds, a silver cup, was won by Champion Master Bleucher.

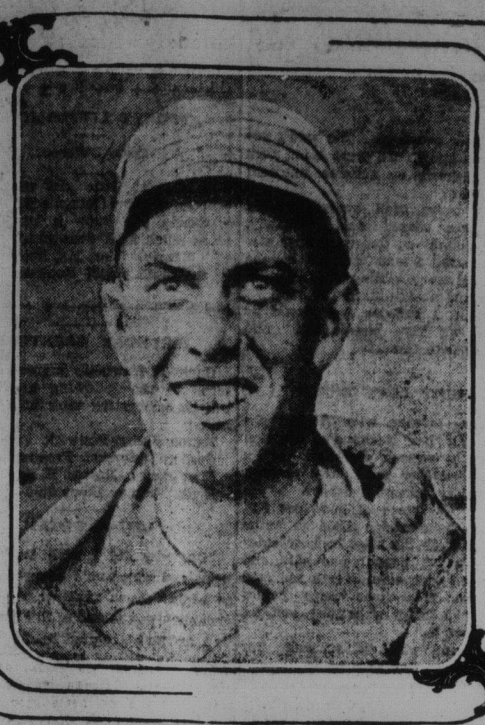
Pointers are not as numerous as in previous shows. One very nice puppy, bred by George Lockie of St. John, "Mysterious Billy," promises to make up into a good dog.

The entries in the English setters are large and of good quality, and it is doubtful if this class has ever been excelled in Canada. A feature of this class is the splendid specimens of home-bred stock. The winner of this large class was a young dog owned by Robert Smith of this city. This dog, a black, white and ticked, is an animal of excellent type, and if put down right would do well for itself in any of the best shows.

The winners bitch also shown in this class, Wyoming Valley Sally, owned and bred by John McGrath, appealed strongly to the judge.

The Irish setters, of which there are benched twelve specimens, is the largest and best exhibit of this breed shown in the city for years. The local dogs did well in this class, considering the keenness of the competition. The winners dog and second in this breed were won by Montreal dogs. In the winners bitch, Sonora Norma, also a Montreal dog, won over the local veteran bitch champion.

## Coombs The Iron Man



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.

**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.

**Foxhounds.**

1st, Mac, James Watters, St. John. Pointers.

Winners dogs—1st, Betty, Miss Winifred Ross, city.

Winners dogs—1st, Mysterious Billy, J. T. Cullinan, city.

**English Setters.**

Winners dogs—1st, Welcome, Robt. Smith, city; 2nd, Laddie, Jas. Lattin, city; 3rd, Dash, John Rodham, city.

Winners bitches—1st, Wyoming Valley Sally, John McGrath, city; 2nd, Rex, 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.

## 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 out a pitcher. Bill refused to answer the demand, as he felt that such a move could hardly save the game. Furthermore, he felt that the young pitcher would be affected by the change. The second guessers were having their inning when the Yankee manager unburdened himself of his ideas on the question.

## Encourage Young 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."

"As I said, my pitchers are young, and I am thinking of the future. If I took out Russell and Shocker or Cullip or Morridge or Love, in fact any young pitcher, every time a few hits were made, how long would they have any confidence in themselves? And I'll say here that a pitcher who does not believe in himself doesn't belong."

"To me victory means more than it does to any fan in the stands, but there is another side to be considered. I cannot break a pitcher's spirit for the sake of one ball game. I don't mean by that that a young pitcher never should be taken out. I mean that there are occasions when it is better for the club to have him stay in, though he may be battered hard. Now and then an Alexander arises and is a pitching success from the start. He is an exception. The rule is that the pitcher must take the hard knocks before he is established as a winner."

## What the Fan Misses.

"We never know our real strength until tested, and that goes for a pitcher as well as for other people. The bases filled and no one out is a trying situation, but once a pitcher has pulled through safely he gains confidence in himself. Even if he fails he probably learns by his mistake what he should have done. If he is taken out of the box every time such a case arises how long do you suppose he would stick in the majors? We would have one flock of young pitchers following another with the inevitable result—a quick return to the minors. Let 'em go through the fire. They will come out better pitchers and improve your ball club, even if some particular game is lost."

"There are many angles to a ball game that escape the fan in the stands, yet he would have his judgment guide a manager. I am not speaking of New Yorkers alone. The same is true in all cities and all other managers get the same advice as I. A player who hits about one spittal ball connects on a wild swing at the ball. Another one is outgassed by the pitcher and he gets a 'bat handle' hit on a curve ball when he swung for what he thought was a fast one. A signal goes wrong and before you can tell it the pitcher is in trouble. There are dozens of these little angles which

a manager sees and he realizes that the pitcher is working at his best, yet the fans in the bleachers are yelling that he should be taken out. It is a funny game at times, yet a cruel one on other occasions.

"They say there is no sentiment in baseball. I say there is, and it is working often when the fan never realizes it. There is many a little tragedy going on before the very eyes of thousands of fans, and many of them unconsciously are adding to it. I have seen young pitchers, full of ambition and courage, whose one object in life is to make a success of baseball so they may put the 'old folks on easy street,' or perhaps care for a younger brother or sister."

"The shadow of the minors always hangs over the young player and each failure hurries his return. He is putting every ounce of energy into his work to prolong his stay in the majors, the ambition of every ball player, when he hears the fans yell in chorus, 'Take him out!' He is human and it hurts. It makes his work harder and he fails. He finally drifts back to the minors broken in ambition, when a little encouragement would have made him a success. While all this is going on a manager is being panned for straining a point to help the kid win his battle."

"I believe that the pitcher should be encouraged in his younger days, for his own benefit and that of the club. Every pitcher is battered hard at times, and sometimes when he has everything that a pitcher ever had. Why take him out when you know that no other boxman can do any better? There are days when a ball club could pound out hits if the pitcher threw pills and the batters used toothpicks. No pitcher can stop a club from hitting on certain days, so why use up more than one on a useless errand?"

"The same applies in a great measure to taking out a batsman when a chance arises where some runs may be driven in. Managers are told frequently to take out this batsman and put in another. How can a hitter ever get any confidence in himself if this system is used? The weakest hitting pitchers in baseball have won games with hits, so why not use a player in his turn rather than a substitute or pinch hitter?"

"I do not want to be misunderstood on this question. I believe in the pinch hitter and let no chance to win ball games get away, but I do not believe that the player who may be slumping should be taken out whenever there is a chance to score a run. He would soon lose all confidence in his batting ability when a hit or two might be just the tonic for him. 'We have had a case on our club this year. More games I have never seen in a ball player. This fellow slumped in his batting and struck out continually, but he never tried to alibi himself for his failures. I'll hit it yet. I know I can do it,' was the best we got from him after he would strike out. He had been a good hitter and he still starred as a fielder. I kept him in. He was too game a fellow to be discouraged."

"Finally this player's health went bad. He never told me, but he confided to another player that he wouldn't think of telling me because the team was so badly broken up by injuries. It was by accident that I found it out. He was playing one game or double-header. It made no difference on the hottest days, and going back to the hotel to eat a small piece of watermelon was playing simply on his nerve and it is a wonder that he wasn't carried off the field. There was only one answer to that kind of work. His loyalty and his gameness wouldn't let him ask off."

## Bringing Up Father

