

DODGERS INCENSED OVER NEW SCANDAL IN HANDLING OF WORLD'S SERIES PASTEBOARDS

ACTIVITIES OF SPECULATORS BRAND NEW PUZZLE FOR THE BASEBALL MAGNATES TO SOLVE

42,000 Tickets Sold for First World's Series Game, but Attendance Is Only 36,000—Brooklyn Players Want Matter Adjusted

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 9.—Baseball magnates will have to solve absolutely a new problem as the result of certain events which transpired on Saturday. It appears that there were approximately 42,000 tickets printed and supposedly sold by the Boston American League management for three games scheduled to be played here October 7, 8 and 12.

According to the official attendance statement given out immediately after Saturday's game, there were 36,000 fans at the opening contest of the world's series. Now the question is, What became of the other six thousand tickets? Obviously they were and probably still are in the hands of speculators.

The players are given sixty per cent of the receipts of the first four games, estimated on the official attendance figures. In other words, the share of the players for Saturday's game is based on the attendance figures of approximately 36,000 and not on 42,000 which is the seating capacity of Braves field and is the number of tickets that the management stated had been printed.

Many fans as well as the players actually have gone so far as to question the integrity of the management and ask if it can be true that any one or more persons connected with the club can be in collusion with the ticket scalpers. It is not difficult to understand why the speculators did not dispose of all their pasteboards Saturday, that is in the six thousand unaccounted for tickets are in their hands.

World's series contests here are taken almost as a matter of course by the majority of the fans, just as the fans of Philadelphia took the Athletics during their days of supreme baseball control, just prior to Mack's breaking up of his great machine.

THE exact view of the Brooklyn players in regard to this new baseball scandal is reflected in the words of Jake Daubert. Jake made a statement to this effect: "I'd like to know just what will be done with regard to those tickets which were sold but for which no accounting has been given."

Now, I want to know where the tickets came. Can it mean that some one is working with the speculators? Is it possible that the price takers can return their tickets and have their losses covered? If it is there is work for the National Commission.

THE poorly played game Saturday, the first of the 1916 world's series, which was won by the Red Sox, 6 to 5, over the Brooklyn team, has caused a great diversity of opinion among the fans and the baseball writers. They declare that the Red Sox were so far superior to the Dodgers that they permitted themselves to go to sleep, as it were, and allow their opponents to come within one safe blow of victory.

It is certainly a fact that Cutshaw on two occasions was so badly rattled that he not only failed to make the play he should have made, but failed to make any at all; that is, he stood still with the ball in his hand while one Red Sox player roared across the plate and the other reached first base safely.

As far as the pitching Saturday was concerned, Ernle Shore, who was supposed to be one of the best bets on the Red Sox staff, was outpitched by Marquard, although neither of them lasted throughout the game. How the other opposing pitchers will compare is purely a matter of speculation; but it is safe to say that Robinson's men will do much better work, comparatively, than the fans generally believed they would before the series began.

Fans today are guessing who the hero of the present series will be. Those who have followed the game a long time will remember the series that was played ten years ago at Chicago between the White Sox and the Cubs. The American League won because of the phenomenal hitting of George Rube, who was sent to third at the ninth hour in the role of substitute.

ELEGY WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY BALL PARK

By C. C. SHANFELTER

The village mourns the season's closing day, The silent fans file slowly through the gate, The players homeward plod their weary way, And leave the grounds to winter and to Fate.

Now fade the echoes of the joyous shouts That through the season past did promptly greet Each lightning play; the home team's lusty clouts When hits meant runs to save them from defeat.

Now fade the shadows at th' approach of night, And through the air a solemn stillness flows, Save where a "pop" man winds his weary flight With tinkling "empties" from the grandstand rows.

Save that, from yonder outfield gate wide-flung, A heated fan loud to his friend complains Of players, who, though now as heroes sung, Play ball with hands alone, and not with brains.

Upon that peaceful field, in sun and shade, Where spreads the turf in soft, cool velvet sweep, The home team daily toiled and sweat and played To earn a pennant and a winter's sleep.

The early call for practice every morn'— With coacher crabbing from the players' shed, Not quick to praise, yet doubly swift to scorn— No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

Off to their slugging did the pitchers yield, Their base hits off the stubborn tie has broke; How jound did they swat the ball afield! How bowed the ash beneath their sturdy stroke.



Let not Ambition mock their playtime toil, Their homely joys, their futile grasp at fame; Nor blackened hands of scandal touch and soil The short and simple annals of their game.

Perhaps in this neglected spot has played Some youth with highest baseball gifts endowed, Whose plays the simple village folk have swayed, And thrilled to ecstasy some Fair Week crowd.

Who knows but many a baseball find serene, On this small field has one time lightly stepped? Full many a Cobb is born to hunt unseen, And waste his base hits where no score is kept.

Some village Speaker, who, with trusty club, Could hit the mighty Alex when he willed; / Some mute, inglorious Kauff, a modest cub; Some John McGraw with all ambition stilled.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble rush, Their deeds of local prowess never strayed From th' oblivion of the deepest Bush; Nor did a scout their homely realm invade.

Their names, their years, ne'er entered in the Dope That filled up sporting columns by the score, And to the fans brought confidence and hope Of winning teams at home forever more.

For thee who, mindful of th' unbroken Past, Dost in these lines their artless tales relate, Approach and read (for thou canst read) this last Poor tribute to their sad, neglected state:

"Here lived to play our greatest game for naught Fair youths to Fortune and to Fame unknown. A season's pastime to the fans they brought Before Oblivion claimed them for its own."

LOCAL SOCCER TEAMS IN NATIONAL CUP SERIES

Victor and Veteran Play in Qualifying Round, Winner Meeting Bethlehem

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 9.—Eighty-one association football teams, including seven from Philadelphia and vicinity, have entered the annual national cup competition. The draw for the qualifying and first round was made yesterday at a special meeting of the United States Football Association.

In qualifying round Victor, of Camden, meets Veteran on former's grounds. In the first round the winner of the Victor vs. Veteran match will go to Bethlehem to play the cupholders. Putnam will entertain Allentown Y. M. C. A. Dighton will oppose Wanderers on Tacony baseball grounds.

Jack Hendrix May Succeed Tinker as Cubs' Manager

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—No sooner had the Cubs been thoroughly beaten by the White Sox in their annual fall scrap than rumors were once more floating through the air that Joe Tinker will be replaced as manager of the North Side team, although no official statement can be obtained at this time from any one connected with the club.

American Cup Games

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad and Bainbridge. TONIGHT, AT 8:30 SHARP. Young Nedder vs. Building, Murray vs. Almy, Ketcher vs. Almy, Ketcher vs. Almy, Ketcher vs. Almy.

FORREST—World's Series. Today and Tomorrow, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30. Tuesday Evening, October 10, 1916.

Hot Off the Gridiron

By no means discouraging because of the result of the game with the Germantown High, the Germantown Academy players will report this afternoon to Coach Stanley Sutton and prepare for the contest with Lansdowne High on Friday afternoon at Lansdowne.

Penn Charter School was not only without a game last week when Chestnut Hill Academy canceled, but will be without a contest next Friday unless Manager Alvin Behrer can arrange to have his team meet either the University of Pennsylvania freshman second eleven or else that a match with the Haverford College team.

Joe Stedman, who played halfback for Friends' Central School last season, and who was one of the best players on the team, will join the squad this week. The news that he would be back again with Friends' Central players came as a pleasant surprise to the officials.

Father of American Golf Dead

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 9.—Georgia Tech scored 32 touchdowns, with 56 goals from touchdowns, against Cumberland Saturday for a total of 222 points to 0. The score is the largest season record and one of the largest in football. James Press, left end for Tech, kicked eighteen goals from touchdowns out of that many attempts.

Spats are in good taste for every man who is careful in his dress and appreciates the smart touch they impart. Correct shades, in the best quality box and livery cloths, to wear with Patent Leather, Dull and Calfskin Shoes at \$1.75 to \$3.50 a pair.

ALVIN BEHRER HEADS INTERCOLLEGIATE A. A.

Cross-Country Championships Set for November 25 at New Haven

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—At a regular meeting of the executive and advisory committee of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, held yesterday, Alvin Behrer, Princeton, was elected president of the association, filling the vacancy made by the graduation of D. M. Lake, also of Princeton.

Chicago Soccer Team Wins

MISS HUTCHINSON WON GOLF CUP

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CHANT, YE BUGS, OF EX-CHAMPS, BUT DODGER FANS ARE JOYFUL; BROOKLYN'S ON THE MAP AGAIN

Stallings Set the League Afire With Cast-off Array in 1914, but Robinson Has Larger Cast in Present Winners

Shades of Kelley and Keeler and Sheppard, Jennings, Kennedy, Dahler and Jones— Not to drag out an ancient rector; Not to rattle long unshaken benches; Shades of Casey and Dunn and Farrell, Looming up with the rag again, Hail to the clink in the Ebbets' barrel, Brooklyn's back on the map again.

Chant, ye bugs, of the Braves and Giants, Blip the Phillies a ringing cheer; Hail your praise of the Red Sox science, On with the White Sox cheerless benches; Then, torn loose from her ancient thraldom, Here where the ghosts' flags flap again, One wild year to the gods of ball-dom— BROOKLYN'S BACK ON THE MAP AGAIN!

You Never Know Your Luck

JACK COOMBS, Larry Cheney, Rube Marquard and Chief Meyers left pennant possibilities to come to Brooklyn, when they arrived Brooklyn hadn't figured as a pennant possibility in fifteen years. You never can tell.

The Cast-off Champs

Back in 1914 George Stallings broke up a league and smashed a world's series institution with a cast-off array. On that club he had Gowdy and Rudolph, turned adrift by the Giants; Evers and Red Smith, turned out by Chicago and Brooklyn.

Red Sox Pick-up

Here are seven ball players from five other clubs, no longer held as available talent. Coombs, Marquard and Cheney were considered as being all through, so far as first rank was concerned.

Hate to buy Clothes?

The man who has his clothes custom tailored enjoys buying. You hate to buy ready-mades because you never find anything that suits or really fits.

Our methods of buying, our systematized workrooms, enable us to give you custom tailoring at ready-made prices. For instance, at

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