

PAT MORAN BELIEVES THE WHITE SOX WILL DISCOVER THAT HOD IS A REGULAR 'ELLER

REDS HAVE HELD SOX TO ONE EARNED TALLY

Five of Chicago's Six Runs Result From Gifts. Morans Cross Plate 20 Times

SOUTHPAWS IN LINE

By GRANTLAND RICE Chicago, Ill., Oct. 6.—The rain which fell yesterday wiped away the dust on the ball field also will erase the dust which has gathered in the White Sox batting eyes, they may still have a chance to emerge from the somber grotto which now surrounds their fading hope.

Yesterday's rainy rest gives Kid Gleason's pitching staff a tidy breathing spell and practically insures finishing for his next three starts. He will have Claude Williams ready and rested for today, Dick Kerr poised and primed for tomorrow and Eddie Cicotte yearning for revenge on Wednesday, all with a suitable period of repose for their left and right wings.

These three Sox pitchers in their last three starts have held the Reds to three blows, an average of only four to the afternoon.

But even gay and gaudy pitching isn't going to matter very much unless the once-famed Sox attack can break its way through the Red defense, which so far has held the Sox struggling vainly in the outer meshes of the barbed-wire entanglements.

One Earned Run

There have been many varied and subtle reasons offered for the White Sox disaster up to date, but the main reason is as clear as a rugged mountain peak outlined against an autumn sky. In their four starts the Sox have earned exactly one run, a depressing average of one-fourth of one run to each contest.

With this sordid and impressive fact confronting you, why look deeper for minor sidelights that mean but little when a ball club can earn only one run every fourth game? It has about as much chance of winning as the fifty-first Landwehr replacement had of detaching the First Division out of Cheppy just a year ago.

The Reds have rolled up twenty tallies in the four games, where the Sox have gathered six and of these six precisely five were pure and uncontaminated gifts. To win now they must bag four of the next five games and the only sane way of turning this festive trick is to go out and get a few runs for Williams, Kerr and Cicotte as they take their respective stands in front of the Red bats.

Strong Red Pitching

It requires no world-beating brain to suggest that the Reds now have the call. They only need two of the next five games, and they have Ruether, Ring, Sallee, Eller and Fisher in fit condition to handle the assignment. These have been sufficient to hold the Sox attack in check no matter what you do, and when a slugging outfield never can tell when a Sox pitcher is such as the Sox always have been, suddenly will wheel and begin hitting the ball into safe territory.

Before the series started it was mainly a question as to whether Kid Gleason's pitching staff could stand the test. No one fretted much over the ability of Eddie Collins, Joe Jackson, Elmer Felsch, Buck Weaver, etc., to step forth and pummel a few runs across. But since the series opened the dope has fopped, one of the best things the dope does when the cage door is opened and it is allowed to roam at will is no longer a question of Sox pitching, but of Sox batting, for the indications now are that Williams, Kerr and Cicotte will turn in their share of the stuff through the rest of the series.

In chiding the Sox for their inability to break through, it is just as well not to overlook the rare praise due the Red defense for its fine pitching and its shap support from the field.

The Red Defense

The Sox attack has not got started for the simple reason that Red pitchers and Red fielders have risen to challenge the extension of the series with greater resistance than quite a number ever gave them credit for possessing. Ruether, Ring and Sallee held the Sox without an earned run whiff, Ray Fisher only permitted one untainted tally.

Sallee was hit harder than any of his mates, but the ancient Sheriff has a way of rising in the nick of time to suppress a run. He will have a harder time on his next appearance, despite the rest he has drawn.

Those who are supporting the Sox still have this hunch to work on: There has been only one nine-pitcher over series on record, and in this series Pittsburgh won three of the first four games and still lost to Boston, who rallied, got going, and bagged four of the last five starts. The Sox cause isn't any too bright, but it isn't nearly as desperate as many seem to figure it.

The Squawk With Williams, Kerr and Cicotte primed, they have an excellent chance of bagging two of the next three games. This will leave the Reds leading by a margin of four games to three. If they should lose them, what a terrific squawk there would be from Red fans over the extension of the series from seven to nine games. You will hear it from California to Florida, and the rising wall will break in upon the Jazz melody of Broadway and the autumn music of the Oregon pines.

The extension of the series to nine games now favors the Sox which shows again that you never can tell what the future will slip you when fate gets to work. The Reds are working their way in the general direction of the triumphal arch. They have played great baseball and have deserved every game they have won. But they still have to win two ball games from a fine ball club that is now thoroughly aroused with three fine pitchers to help out the rally.

All We Need Is Even Break, Chirps Gleason

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 6.—Kid Gleason said this morning: "We didn't need any rainy day to give us a chance to get rested up for the next game. The White Sox were ready to battle the Reds and there were two or three pitchers eager for the chance to get in there. The series isn't over. "They took three out of the first four. Suppose we should take three out of the next four? I guess it would look different then. "Well, all we need is an even break in luck. If we had an even break we would have about three games on our side now."

Legs and begin displaying some of the stuff that drove back Cleveland, Detroit, New York and Boston in the season's dash for the flag. "The series is fairly sure to go to eight games, and there is a strong possibility that it will founder along to the ninth. Claude Williams hopes to have his control better tamed today, and he will face either Ruether or Hod Eller before the two clubs start back to the Redland revival.

LOCAL CHAMPION WHIP

But Miss Jean Scott, Port Kennedy, Drops Out of Contest

Brockton, Mass., Oct. 6.—Competing against Miss Eleanor Sears, of Boston, Miss Isabella Wanamaker, of Merion; Miss Janice Liggett, of Boston; and others, Miss Jean Brown Scott, of Glenhardt Farms, Port Kennedy, Pa., won the title of champion lady whip with a coach-and-four at the Brockton fair horse show Friday, only to resign from the contest when her father, who was judge, refused to make the award which would give his daughter the well-earned silver cup.

Whips from all parts of the country were unanimous in the decision that Miss Scott should be awarded the cup, but she was as good a sport as she was a driver, and insisted that first prize be given to Miss Liggett, of Boston, and second prize to Miss Wanamaker, of Pennsylvania.

Frank Kramer Is Beaten

Newark, N. J., Oct. 6.—Frank Kramer finally was stopped at the Vendome here when Arthur Springer defeated him in two out of three heats of a one-mile match race. Springer, who was piloted by Harry Goulet after losing the first heat at one mile, Jake Magin and Willis Hanley pulled a surprise by defeating Harry Kaiser and Fred Hill in two out of three heats of a one-mile team match race. McCannam won the five-mile open after Eaton went down, taking Bedell and Fred Weber with him.

Official Figures for First Four World Series Games

Table with columns for Game, Attendance, Gross receipts, Players' share, Clubs' share, National Commission's share. Includes data for Games 1, 2, 3, and 4.

ATLANTIC POLARINE Flows Freely in Zero Weather

ATLANTIC MOTOR OILS Keep Upkeep Down

RUETHER WON NINE OPENS THIS YEAR

Was Unbeatable at Start of Any Series He Pitched

"Dutch" Ruether ran true to form when he conquered the White Sox in the inaugural game of this year's classic, for his 1919 record shows him to have won previously every time Pat Moran selected him to start a series—and Pat did so on nine occasions.

Ruether started nine series for the Reds this year, and never once was he taken out and never once did the opposition reach double figures in base hits. He gave three hits once, five hits twice, six hits four times, eight hits once and nine hits once—a total of fifty-four blows. Twelve runs were obtained off him.

BIG TEN BASKETBALL

Western Intercollegiate Season to Open on January 3

Chicago, Oct. 6.—A schedule of games for the big ten basketball teams was adopted at the annual meeting of the Western Intercollegiate Basketball Association, of which Ward Lambert, of Purdue University, was elected president and Dr. L. J. Cooke, of the University of Minnesota, re-elected secretary and treasurer.

The season opens January 3 and closes March 13. The schedule includes the following games: January 10, Illinois at Purdue; Indiana at Ohio, January 12, Ohio at Illinois; January 17, Purdue at Ohio; Indiana at Michigan, January 23, Purdue at Indiana (tentative); January 24, Michigan at Chicago; January 26, Michigan at Illinois; January 30, Northwestern at Indiana; Ohio at Chicago; January 31, Ohio at Michigan; February 7, Illinois at Purdue; Indiana at Ohio; February 7, Illinois at Ohio; February 15, Michigan at Wisconsin; February 18, Michigan at Wisconsin; February 20, Michigan at Wisconsin; February 28, Indiana at Purdue (tentative); February 28, Ohio at Indiana; March 1, Illinois at Michigan; Ohio at Purdue; March 6, Indiana at Northwestern; Wisconsin at Michigan; March 8, Minnesota at Michigan; Wisconsin at Ohio; March 12, Michigan at Indiana; March 13, Michigan at Ohio.

GIANTS IN FIRST WORKOUT

New York, Oct. 6.—Charley Brickley, New York Giants, the professional football aggregation which is to represent the metropolis this season, had its first workout yesterday afternoon at the Polo Grounds. Twenty-four players reported, before the team plays its first game next Sunday against the Massillon, Ohio, Tigers. Practice is scheduled for Wednesday and Saturday afternoon of this week, starting at 4 each day.

Dave Herron Licked Again

S. Davidson Herron, of Pittsburgh, national golf champion, made his bow to a metropolitan gallery yesterday on the links of the Seaside Golf Club. Herron, paired with Ralph Peacock of Princeton University, opposed Jack Dowling, of the home club, and Tom McNamara, the Swaney "pro." The "pro" won by the close score of 1 up in the last green.

Ten Baseball Brothers Form Team

A baseball team of nine brothers has been formed by the Critchley family, of Kokomo, Ind. Each member of the nine is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Critchley, 1200 Vail avenue. In addition to the regular "critchley nine," there is still another brother, who can serve as a utility man.

Nine Extra-Inning Games in Past World's Series

Extra inning games in the world's series have been scarce, only nine such contests having been played to date, as follows: 12 innings—Detroit, 3; Chicago, 3. 10 innings—Chicago, 4; Philadelphia, 3. 11 innings—Philadelphia, 2; New York, 2. 10 innings—New York, 4; Philadelphia, 3. 11 innings—New York, 4; Boston, 4. 10 innings—Boston, 3; New York, 2. 10 innings—New York, 3; Philadelphia, 0. 12 innings—Boston, 5; Philadelphia, 4. 14 innings—Boston, 1; Brooklyn, 1.

PERCENTAGE OF DAVE HERRON NOT TOO HIGH

Golf Champion Has Not Shown Much on Links Since National—Miss Stirling, on the Other Hand, Stands Out Supreme

By SANDY McNIBLICK

DOWN the fairway allego comes the sipping: from the heights one hears the yodel, while the bunkers pick the echo. They are calling, calling Davey Herron to the test. Gee, how golfers are laying for that bird in the next national! Herron is amateur champion of the links. Nobody can deny that. Here's how: Was 1 up on W. H. Gardner in the morning and then flourished home with a win of 2 and 1 in the final round.

Romped on J. N. Stearns in the second round. Playing over his boyhood links, of which it was said at the tournament he could play in his sleep, Herron then caught a newcomer, W. J. Thompson, in the third round, and led by eight holes in the morning and wound up on the eleventh green in the afternoon. Herron played Platt the next day, another newcomer to national golf. J. Wood Platt had been up against the biggest of them all the day before in a strain that no one but he himself can well figure, playing to the thirty-eighth hole, winding up in a river of rain when he had to show everything he had and rise to supreme heights to win over Francis Ouimet.

Hero Halo The sun that came out a minute later shone like a benediction on his blond head. It was enough for any human, and he would have gotten handed to him over thirty-six.

He was twice beaten in foursome in the same tourney—three defeats in two days. Does Chick Evans think he can beat Herron? Or Francis Ouimet? Or Bobby Jones at the next tournament? Ask them. Ask also a couple of Philadelphians who started at the national. In some circles they whisper of him as the chess champion. In other circles they opine that he will not be dethroned till the next national.

In all circles they pray haste to that next national.

On the Pinnacle On the feminine side of the group, to the contrary, there has just been witnessed the reconsecration of a golfing queen. Alexia, the goddess of golf. Caesar, if he had had to write a couple of Gaelic books on golf for women, would have changed his lead like this: "All women's golf is divided into two parts—Alexia Stirling and the rest."

If she had had a rocky time of it down to the finals, when she did finally win through three Philadelphia women she was called upon to face, and the metropolitan champion, whom she beat on her merry way to the front, there was certainly no question of her standing when she finally came through to the finals. Here she took on Mrs. W. A. Gavin. Ever since 1914 Mrs. Gavin has been acclaimed by all to be the golf queen superior in America. She was a finalist in 1915, and was beaten in 1916. This year all her play in rehearsals to the classic had been so superior that she was the outstanding favorite.

It is true that Miss Mildred Caverly, local star, nearly did for the English woman as Mrs. C. H. Vanderbeck did for Miss Stirling, but anyhow they met in the great test as the two greatest golfers in the women's ranks of this country in the finals. Miss Stirling, starting with a birdie on the first green, carved a score out

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