

John Joseph McGraw Is Handed Laurel Wreath by Stoney McLinn for Causing Yankees' Defeat

ATTACK DIRECTED BY MCGRAW MAKES MUGGSY HERO OF FIRST BATTLE

Some of the Glory, However, for Winning Opener of 1922 World Series Must Go to Heinie Groh, Who Had Perfect Day on Offense

By STONEY McLINN

JOHN JOSEPH MCGRAW gets the laurel wreath, or the diamond thing is that used to crown the hero of a diamond battle. The Giants' general directed a smashing attack in the late innings of the first World Series battle which resulted in a very satisfactory and encouraging victory for the National League boys, and what must have been a disheartening defeat for the Yankees and their pilot, M. Huggins.

Where was the superlative pitching that American crowd and porters boasted about? Where was the numerous hitting which Babe Ruth and his company of clonies had promised to exhibit? Not present.

McGraw's orders from the bench were so well executed by his men on the attack that the Bronx widely advertised as the pitching men of the Yankees' staff, walked solemnly and wearily to the bench in the midst of the eighth inning drive by the Giants—driven from the box, they call it.

"Batter Joe" appeared to have all his attention on the pitcher. But the Giants discovered that bats were made to hit baseballs—even baseballs thrown by the masterful Bush—and their seventh and eighth inning walloping might have scored more runs than it really did, a double plus help for Bush.

Artie Nehf, the left-hand king of the Giant hurling staff, pitched the ball in spots. He was on the hill when the Yankees scored their two runs, one in the sixth and another in the seventh. And he was in trouble up to his neck in the fifth inning. But he displayed a good change of pace, and in the early innings the Yankees, who have gained fame in hitting circles, made themselves appear ridiculous swinging at the "dink" or slow curve served by Artie.

MCGRAW was down through the Yankees' scoreless inning but he was not in the seventh. He was in trouble up to his neck in the fifth inning. But he displayed a good change of pace, and in the early innings the Yankees, who have gained fame in hitting circles, made themselves appear ridiculous swinging at the "dink" or slow curve served by Artie.

But it is more likely that the "mental outpouring" of the National League boys that with three men on base and one out—that was the situation in the ninth half of the seventh—Earl Smith, a pinch hitter, would put more force into the heart of Bush than would Nehf, whose turn it was to swing a club.

As a matter of fact, Smith hit into a double play, but even the excitedly cheering McGraw didn't know Earl Smith's name.

And certainly Ryan, who pitched the final two innings for the Giants, stopped the American League's success, striking out the mighty Ruth and the near-mighty Witt in the eighth. Therefore, Ryan has been a good thing that Nehf received an early release from active duty.

Fighting was the one thing that made the first game a genuine battle, brimful of those strong emotions. It was poor fielding on the part of the Giants that almost lost for them.

An error by Young, the right fielder, came in the sixth inning when the Yankees scored their first run. Whitney Watt opened this frame with a triple, but Joe Dugan hit to Bancroft and Witt was run down between third and home. Dugan reached second.

Then Ruth, King of Swat, got his one hit of the day, a rather weak, poke into right. It is not certain that Young would have got the slow-hit ball to the glove hand of Dugan, but that is what he did. The Giant right fielder fumbled and Joe scored, while Babe lumbered over to second. Then Pipp was an easy out.

However, Young had a part in some "low water-plus-baseball" business in the next inning which was costly. Menzel opened the inning with a single to right. Schang hunted with the intention of smothering it. Nehf fielded the ball and, though he had little chance to get Bob at second, he threw in that direction.

The heavy was wild and traveled into Young's territory. The right fielder fumbled again, and by the time they finished chasing that unfortunate sphere Yawp Menzel was home with the second run for his side.

But the good fielding which saved the game for the Giants was credited to this same Young. It was Ed Meehan who was on second this time; also he singled and Schang sacrificed. Ward got a base on balls, the only gift from the arm of Nehf during his service on the mound.

Scott smacked a low liner into right. It was a hard hit ball and Young might have played it safe by waiting for the bound and escaped criticism. What he did do was rush to lunge forward at the right instant and pick the ball off the very blades of the grass.

A SIGNIFICANT catch. It was then made up for the fielding of some of Young.

Bancroft Makes Best Play

BANCROFT made the most spectacular and difficult play of the game. In the third session Bush fired a fly into left. It was too far in for the outfielders as Bancroft turned his back to the ball and did a sprint toward the bleachers. Without turning his head or looking his eyes he reached out and caught the peppy sphere just as it was sailing over his head and to the turf for a base hit. Truly, this was a rare and pretty play.

There were some nifty peeling stunts by the Yankees, too. In fact, their error column was not defiled, except that Schang had a passed ball. The real play of the game—and one which the men in the press box had marveled "saved the game"—was a double elimination of giant base-runners in the seventh.

There was one out and three on base—Kelly, Stengel and Snyder. Kelly was on the paths because Bism had slipped in attempting to field his tap toward third. Stengel had passed a single in left and Snyder had been credited with a hit for a pole axe second which Scott nearly fumbled, but didn't.

You see the breaks were not being to Bush's direction.

Earl Smith crouched at the plate to see what John Joseph McGraw believed Nehf could not do—their was the old ball game then and there.

Smith worried them into the crucial "three-and-two" situation and then swung at a fast one viciously. The result was a high bouncer which was fielded perfectly by Scott, who rushed to Ward for a force-out of Snyder. Now the Giant catcher, who is known to be compared to an elephant than a Boston terrier pup so far as size goes, saw to it that a much of his bulk as possible was between Ward and first base. This caused the York second baseman to lean far out and those from an awkward position. He toss was fast and low, but Wally Pipp did his part nobly—he dug the ball out of the dirt and Smith was out at first by a step.

WE ADMIT that we expected to make that play the feature of this letter, believing that it had saved the game.

McGraw Nominated as Hero

THE first World Series game was merely a baseball game—noting more or less. There is no real occasion to mention any one player as standing out prominently. Since the Giants won and McGraw announced that he would accept all responsibility for the result of his work—that is, doing the thinking of his employees—we have performed our duty in mentioning John Joseph as the hero.

If a giant player were to be selected for special mention it would have to be Heinie Groh. We trust we are not taking any credit from Menough McGraw in stating that Heinie made three hits in four times up and walked the other line, this being the only play issued by Yank hurlers.

It might be a good idea if some other players could face-and-raise to the front stand which Home employs at the plate; they might also buy a supply of the Groh model of bat, which is short and stout.

Altogether, the Giants' pounded out eleven hits—some a triple by the Groh previously mentioned.

By the way, four of these came in that eighth inning and won the ball game. It appears quite unnecessary to go into details concerning that inning at this late hour—everybody got it in the "Sporting Final."

What makes most of us as to why and how it is—four resounding singles, each one in absolutely unopposed territory, by Bancroft, Groh, French and Emil Menzel.

Two runs in and men on third and first. Huggins did not have time to wig-wag for Waite Hoyt to come in and help before the old ball game was nearly out of the Yankees' possession. It was indeed a shock to Yank supporters.

When Hoyt did arrive he showed stuff that made some folks wish he had sent for him earlier. Young sent a long fly to left center which permitted the winning run to score from third after the catch. Then the Brooklyn boy stepped on the gas and Stengel and Kelly were out on three strikes each.

ORR HAS, after all, it will be Hoyt who will puzzle the Giants, or he did when he first to them last year.

WALLACE MAY GO OVER AFTER WILDE

Plans Trip Abroad if Champion Does Not Come to America

SEEKS VILLA BOUT FIRST

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

FOR some years Pasquale Applaudé has been flitting, and never before has Pasquale Applaudé had an attitude to step before the championship spotlight.

When Pasquale Applaudé is introduced in the announcer's blare he is: "Patsy Wallace in this corner."

Wallace, who was engaged in the world's flyweight championship fight with Jimmy Walsh, is now in the hands of the Philadelphia Fight Commission.

His first bout was one of six rounds at the National Gym and Wilde was victorious. Later they got together in a ten-round at Toronto and this time there seemed to be a lot of doubt as to the winner.

Wilde is Awarded Decision

The referee awarded the contest to Wilde and there were many at the Philadelphia gym who thought that the Philadelphia lad should have been declared the victor, while others believed the best Parisian deserved the draw.

Wilde returned to England shortly after that contest. Since Patsy Wallace has been waiting for Jimmy to return to this shore so that he may get another chance at the world's flyweight division.

After an absence of six months in the United States, Wallace is now in Philadelphia and is being trained for several months by his new manager, Herman Taylor, is getting to know him.

It is understood that Wilde is to come to America again, and Wallace today, "That sure will be nice for me, for I am confident that the fans still remember that Canada match and will favor me for another meeting between Jimmy and myself."

If Wilde does not come to the United States and planning to go over to England and try to get him in his own back yard.

Believing that, however, I would like to give my rights to the American boys, it is necessary for me to have a match with the Filipino, Danilo Villa.

Regulations on For Titular Title

Taylor is declaring for a championship title between Wallace and Wilde, and he expects the contest to be decided shortly after the first of the year.

In the meantime Herman is arranging a schedule of scraps for Wallace that will take him through the New England, the East and the South.

Wallace has been training for several weeks at Jimmy's gymnasium in London, and he is now in Philadelphia, where he will have no trouble making 112 pounds at 2 o'clock on even at ringside, if necessary.

LEONARD ON STAGE

Champion to Appear in "Hitchy Koo" Revue

Benny Leonard, lightweight boxing champion, has signed a contract with the Messers Lee and J. J. Sloniker to appear in the company supporting Raymond Hitchcock in his revue, "Hitchy Koo," at the Sun S. Shubert Theatre next week.

It is understood that he will receive one of the largest salaries ever paid to a single performer.

While it has been rumored for many days that Leonard would make a comeback, the actual contract has not been signed until yesterday, when the boxer and his manager, Billy Gilson, and Arthur Klein, representing the office in New York.

May Form City Cage League

At a meeting of the officers of the American League of City Cage League, it was decided to hold a tournament in Philadelphia in the fall.

Scraps About Scappers

Wally Green, Philadelphia's former champion, is now in the hands of the Philadelphia Fight Commission.

Tommy Murray has come out with a deft combination of left and right hands, and he is now in the hands of the Philadelphia Fight Commission.

Sam Blackstone is stepping up after a long absence from the ring, and he is now in the hands of the Philadelphia Fight Commission.

Tommy Crawford is now in the hands of the Philadelphia Fight Commission.

Al Waldo, 115, is now in the hands of the Philadelphia Fight Commission.

"FOOT BAWL" VS. BASEBALL



GEORGE SCHOOL HAS FAST SOCCER TEAM

Five Veterans and Large Squad Make Coach Cook Optimistic for Coming Season

PLAY UPPER DARBY SAT.

George School, which always has been famous for its wonderful soccer team, is now in the hands of the Philadelphia Fight Commission.

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GEORGE CHANEY MATCHED TO MEET O'BRIEN HERE

Five Lightweight Bouts Scheduled at Olympia Club

George (K. O.) Chaney, Baltimore knockout artist, has been matched to meet Shamus O'Brien, of Yonkers, N. Y., in the final bout of five eight-round contests at the Olympia A. C. next Monday night.

O'Brien is the last of the Chaney rivals to outpoint the Maryland mauler in a local contest. The New Yorker won the popular verdict over Chaney here last winter.

It will be an all-lightweight card. Clonie Tait, the Canadian, will square off with Johnny Donnelly, of Uniontown, Pa.

The pairings for the other contests are: Earl France vs. Young Mahoney; Johnny Leahy vs. Joe Reno; and Jimmy Fitzgerald vs. Hoagy Rogers.

STAR SOCCERITES FOR WEST PHILA.

Galaxy of Booting Luminaries Grouped on Jim Dewar's Eleven This Year

McCONNELL IS CAPTAIN

WEST PHILADELPHIA fans apparently will not suffer for lack of soccer fare this season. After a lapse of a few years the section is again to have a soccer club bearing that name as its representative in first division company.

Officials of the new club are thoroughly familiar with the record developed by the old West Philadelphia team, and while making no rash statements, will endeavor to build a team worthy of the name.

West Philadelphia today is a big as Providence, R. I.; Louisville, Ky.; or Denver, Colo., and certainly is entitled to a soccer team bearing its colors in first company.

There are, of course, a number of excellent clubs within its boundaries. The new combination will be out to the test next Saturday, when the Allied League season is opened with the famous Welford-shore aggregation.

The game will be played on the home lot at Forty-fifth and Spruce streets, formerly occupied by the Harry A. Mackay baseball team, where there is grand accommodations for at least 12,000.

The players to carry colors

A number of leading players have been assigned to carry the colors of the team in the Allied League, first division.

McConnell, formerly of the Philadelphia club, who is a simon-pure native of Boston, who also is a line ball catcher of considerable prowess.

Lyness, right back, is a speedy, resourceful lad, who apparently has been passed up by the talent hunters except the Antwerp manager in the last two seasons. Lyness recently received in France during the war, he is back on the West Philadelphia roster and has as his running mate keeps, a husky person with a powerful kick and who is a fearless player.

The halfback line includes Paul Keller, for three years on the champion Celtic, and Joe Smith, center half, and who is familiar to local fans as a member of Viscon, and McNabb, who was with Holyhead in the North Wales League on the other side.

Forward Line Contains Fast Bunch

The forward line contains a speedy bunch of youngsters. Tom Scotty, formerly of Kingessing, and who had a trial with Bethlehem, is a speedy McFarlane, formerly of Patrick Thistle, the inside, formerly of Dunfermline and George Park; Terrie, formerly of Falkirk and Liverpool; Rutray, formerly of Raith Rovers; McNevin, formerly of Patrick Thistle; Fauds, formerly of Raith Rovers; and Jimmie Spalding, who has been with the Philadelphia F. C.

Bethlehem will open its American League season in this city Saturday against the Philadelphia F. C. at the North Philadelphia grounds, Fourth and Wingwood streets. Many of the new players will appear in that game.

GOLF KINGS IN "WORLD SERIES"

Hagen and Sarazen to Play 72 Holes for International Title

MATCH BEGINS TOMORROW

The "World Series" of golf starts tomorrow on the famous Oakland course in Pittsburgh, when Gene Sarazen, open champion of the United States, and Walter Hagen, open champion of Great Britain, start the first thirty-six holes of their match for the championship of the world.

The winner will be the actual international titleholder on the links and also will snare a \$5000 prize—the greatest ever offered for a golf match.

The Oakland course has been carefully groomed and is in perfect condition for the hill.

On Saturday the scene of combat will shift to the course of the Westchester-Biltmore Club in New York, where the final thirty-six holes will be played on Saturday.

Sarazen canceled all exhibition matches in order to train for the match, and Hagen, too, is reported to be in the best of condition.

Philadelphia fans had the opportunity of seeing the two men in action here when they played an exhibition match at Philadelphia last July with Charley Hoffman and Joe Kirkwood.

FRANCE HERE TOMORROW

Will Meet Dronay at National Club Saturday

Earl France, the clever California lightweight, will arrive here sometime tomorrow afternoon. He is scheduled to meet Tim Dronay here tomorrow night.

France and Dronay are scheduled to appear in an eight-round bout at the re-opening of the National Club. This season the oldest club in Philadelphia will be known as the National Sporting Club with Joe Venek, well-known in local fight circles, as the manager and matchmaker with several Atlantic City and Philadelphia business men as his backers.

France and Dronay fought an eight round draw at the Phillies' Ball Park several weeks ago.

Four other chinjock bouts on are the program. Pedro Campo will clash with Tony Cannon, Eddie Dempsey will meet Ray Mitchell, Battling Frisco faces Joe Butler and Johnny McLaughlin opens the show with Wally Hincle.

OLYMPIA BOXING

Mon. Eve. Broad & Bainbridge Mon. Eve. 5th & Walnut
5—EIGHT-ROUND BOUTS—5
WHITNEY vs. DANNY FITZGERALD vs. RODGERS
JOHNNY MEALY vs. RENO
JOHN YOUNG vs. MARY HONEY vs. FRANCE
FRANCO vs. DONNELLY
TATE vs. DONNELLY
GEORGE H. O. vs. SHAMUS CHANEY vs. O'BRIEN
PRICES, 50c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$3
Seats on 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 43rd, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 51st, 52nd, 53rd, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 59th, 60th, 61st, 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72nd, 73rd, 74th, 75th, 76th, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82nd, 83rd, 84th, 85th, 86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92nd, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th.

NATIONAL BOXING

Sat. Eve. 11th & Catharine 8 Star Campo vs. HINKLE
JOHNNY McLAUGHLIN vs. HINKLE
PEDRO CAMPO vs. CAMPIONI
EDDIE DEMPSEY vs. MITCHELL
FRISCO vs. BUTLER
EARL FRANCE vs. DRONEY
PRICES, \$1 and \$2, on an outside, 750 Market, Donaghy's, 33 So. 11th.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL

University of the South vs. University of Pennsylvania
FRANKLIN FIELD SAT., OCT. 7, 2:45 P. M.
Admission, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00.

Northwest Pros Want Games

The Northwest Professionals have opened for the season and are now in Philadelphia. Call Manager J. Hoover, Columbia 1000.

How Does It Strike You?

Rosebud's Plight
Light and Shadow
Parisian Rumors
By THE OBSERVER

TWENTY-FIVE years ago Kentucky Rosebud was one of the great featherweights of the ring, a clever boxer, a vicious slugger with a physique that could absorb and survive the punishment of a battering ram.

This mile of a Negro could take a blow on the jaw and laugh. The punch might jolt him to the very tips of his toes, but he could smile away the pain. Yesterday Rosebud came into the sports studio, broken in spirit and bowed in sorrow. He had a request to make, but before his lips could frame the words, big tears were rolling down his black cheeks.

Between sons he unfolded his story—a story of death. His wife had passed to the Great Beyond and there was a son in New York whose address he did not know.

"If you'll just put something in the paper," he sobbed, "that Old Rosebud's wife is dead, maybe he'll see it and come home before they put her away."

Here is a man, this Kentucky Rosebud, who has mingled with champions. Twenty-eight years ago he knocked out George Dixon, the featherweight king at that time, but he was never acclaimed the title-holder, for the bout was staged here in Philadelphia as an exhibition and the crown was not considered at stake.

And on through the long years he fought, for it was only four or five seasons ago that the Rosebud stepped out of the ring for the last time. He used to box at the old Broadway A. C. when the Washington Avenue Club was in its last years of existence.

He is sixty-five years old now and has fought hundreds, yes thousands, of bouts. He has absorbed enough punishment to rout a regiment, but is just learning the meaning of pain.

Kentucky Rosebud is in a grim game with sorrow and he can't fight back. Game to the core, he is hanging on the ropes, broken and beaten.

HIS skin is as tough as cowhide and as black as coal, but the soul of Kentucky Rosebud is tender and white.

Between Fame and Disaster

THEY talk of the lofty heights of fame and yet one may be only an inch away from the spotlight and yet be in the shadows.

Ponder on the cases of Ross Young and Emil Meusel. The Giant fans are singing praises to them today, for their bats made possible the downfall of the Yankees in the first game of the World Series yesterday.

The glory came in the eighth inning. With the bases filled to capacity, Meusel cut a single over second, and drove in the runs that tied the score. Then Young lifted a sacrifice fly to Witt and the winning marker came over the plate.

But that eventful eighth, both Young and Meusel were dismal figures. They had come up in a pinch in the first when two were on base and they fled out. Young had two errors affixed and had not had a hit. Neither had Meusel.

Suppose Meusel's liner was an inch or so lower. It might have been Witt's reach with a double play in sight.

And suppose also that Witt had the best arm in baseball instead of the worst. Another double play perhaps.

They would have been condemned instead of congratulated Irish Meusel and Ross Young after the game.

But they reached fame's height and stand in the glare of the spotlight. Yet an inch below them is the darkness of obscurity.

FRIENDS paid final tribute to a real sportsman yesterday at the funeral of Harry T. Prettyman. Athletics in South Philadelphia lost an enthusiastic, generous and industrious backer.

Rumors of Scandal in Silt-Carpenter Bout

THERE are some men who breathe scandal with every sentence. There was never a World Series, a big boxing bout nor a horse race run on the level.

They take dishonesty for granted until honesty is proved. They would tell you that a chess match is fixed and they would whisper to little children that there is no Santa Claus.

The unbelieveer has sprinkled his poison about Paris and it is rumored in sporting circles that the Carpenter-Siltki bout was a fake.

The Senegalese is said to have crossed Georges with a solid blow in the third round that weakened the former champion.

The dope is that the bout was to go five rounds for the movies and that Carpenter was to have scored a knockout.

If the unbelieveer has the correct information, let's give three whooping cheers for the result. If Carpenter entered into such an ignoble agreement he deserved all he received.

IT WOULD be a severe jolt to boxing if the bout was fixed, but the game has survived numerous blows and contains enough red-blooded sporting element to survive another scandal. It would not die.

ROSEBUD'S WIFE DIES

Mrs. Edgerton was taken ill two days ago and passed away suddenly yesterday.

The Rosebud, with tears streaming down his face, said this afternoon: "It was the hardest battle of my career. What makes it worse is the fact that my oldest son is somewhere in New York City and he does not know about the death of his mother. I don't know where I can reach him, and I do know he wants to see her before it is too late."

Survived by Retired Negro Boxer and Two Sons

Walter Edgerton, known in boxing circles as the Kentucky Rosebud and who was a leading Negro featherweight in the heyday