

McCarthy's "Cubs" Were "Bears"

Series Full Of Freak Happenings Says Billy Evans

Ehmke's Pitching May Be Deciding Factor In Result—Looks For Six Game Series, With Athletics The Winners.

(This article by Evans was written previous to yesterday's game):

By BILLY EVANS

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 10.—(Special.)—With two games on the debit side of the ledger, the Chicago Cubs have their work cut out for them if they are to remain in the running for the world's championship. The third game is certain to prove a crucial test of the courage of the Cubs. A win means renewed hope, while defeat will just about spell disaster, since it means the Chicago Club must win four straight to overthrow the domination of the American League that has held sway since 1926. I have witnessed the last 25 series between the two leagues, either in the role of scribe or umpire and am frank to say that I cannot recall a single one that is dotted with the many freak happenings of the first two games.

Possibly I am all wrong, but it is my firm opinion that the victory scored by Pitcher Howard Ehmke in the opening game, will prove to be the determining factor in the final result. His unexpected start against the Cubs and the decisive win that followed, due to his complete mastery of the Chicago sluggers, was a bit of psychology on the part of Connie Mack that wielded a most depressive influence over the spirit of the Cubs. Now that the first game is a matter of history, I must frankly admit that I could scarcely believe my eyes when I saw Ehmke starting to warm up. I felt sure it was some sort of a hoax. I looked over the field to see if somewhere I could spy Grove or Earnshaw taking a secret warmup. Even then, failing to see any one but Ehmke preparing for the opener, the thought came to me that possibly Mack had some one getting ready under the stand.

The wise Mr. Mack never overlooks a bet. Several times I have seen him warm up a right hander in order to get the opposition to start a lot of left-handers in the lineup, only to withdraw the right-handers, the moment he had pitched to one batter. Sending in a southpaw, he rendered useless for the rest of the day the southpaw batters, provided the manager of the team at bat desired to remove them from the lineup in order to get his right-handed strength against the left-handed pitcher.

Back in 1924, against the New York Giants, Manager Stanley Harris, of Washington, did such a thing, starting Ogden and then replacing him with a left-hander after he had pitched to one man. I looked for Mack to do this. In several games that Ehmke had started against our Cleveland club this year, he had trouble getting by the first inning. By no stretch of my imagination could I picture Mack as using Ehmke as his starting hurler. Certainly there must be a catch somewhere. But there wasn't except from the Cub angle.

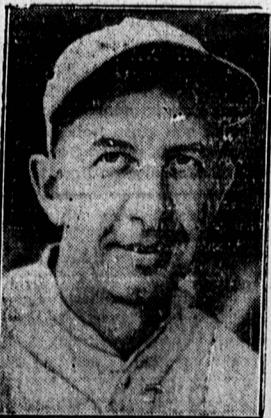
Selecting Ehmke as the starting pitcher was an audacious move on the part of Mack. I am sure Joe McCarthy welcomed it, and no doubt said to himself, "He won't last more than a couple of innings." As innings after innings went by and Ehmke was still out there on the rubber, striking out practically every other Cub to face him, Joe McCarthy's face wore a worried look. If the Athletics win the series and at this time, the Mackmen seem well on the way to such a result, I will al-

ways feel that Ehmke's unexpected start and victory, was the knockout punch that left the Cubs reeling, a punch from which the team never recovered and finally took the count. Twenty-six Cub players to strike out in the first two games, is almost as unexpected a happening as Ehmke's superlative pitching. The added freaky angle is the fact that only a very limited number of strikes have been called. Most of them have been wild lunges, in which the batsman has missed the ball from two to six inches.

The Chicago Cubs are a much better ball club than they have so far showed in the present series. I am fully aware, also, that Rogers Hornsby, is one of the game's greatest batters. Yet in the first two games, the great Hornsby has looked as helpless an individual, as have the Cubs as a team. It really isn't in the books for the Cubs to continue to look as bad as in the first two starts. It is my thought that the Cubs are pressing, in an effort to live up to their reputation as sluggers. Hornsby isn't natural and he isn't stepping into the ball as is his custom. Cuyler is so tight, that at times he seems to lack the strength to get the bat around in time. Wilson was much the same in the first game but in the second he relaxed and showed his true worth at the bat.

On what I have seen of the Cub pitchers, I still stick to my original selections, Root and Malone, as the pitchers certain to give the Athletics the most trouble. Root pitched a beautiful game in the opener and deserved a better fate. Malone had plenty of stuff but lack of control spelled his undoing as it later did Earnshaw. A stiff wind that blew across the field, played havoc with the fast ball of both Malone and Earnshaw. In the first two games the Athletics took more chances and made the most of them while the Cubs have played far too conservatively. Two games behind will hardly cause the Cubs to gamble but rather will have the tendency to tighten them up all the more. Present indications point to an abbreviated series. I had looked for six or seven games, with the Athletics winning but the Cubs will have to brace wonderfully to carry it that far.

Former Ace



One of the once famous "Collins to Baker to Berry" hundred thousand and infield of the Athletics, who is now successfully coaching the "Old Masters" club on to victory. Collins was one of the greatest second basemen in the game.

Battle Of The Macs



Connie and Joe have taken the place temporarily of the perennial Pat and Mike in those fan favorites which start, "There were two Irishmen," etc. For today Cornelius McGillicuddy and Joseph McCarthy (wishes like two checker champs in a Wicklow inn) are playing their Athletics and Cubs respectively for the baseball championship of the world.

When Mack, his historic scorecard semaphore in hand, peers from the Athletic's dugout at Shibe Park, Philadelphia, today, the wraiths of Rube Waddell, Eddie Plank and all the other "A's" who played for him since 1901, will be rooting for their Old Master and his 1929 team. Connie has produced seven pennant winners for Philadelphia and, since his long experience has run the gamut of the game's fates, he has also felt the woes of seven tall-enders in suc-

cession! Fifteen Winters have elapsed since Connie scrapped "the team that won too many games" and as many Autumns have passed since Mack mastered-minded in a world series. But at 66, this tall and slim diamond sage is as alert in directing details of play as he was when conducting like operations as far back as a quarter of a century ago.

In the opposite dugout, McCarthy, manager of the Cubs, will try to "out-think" the other Irishman, as many fans would say it. Joe leads the National League Champions in the fourth year of his big-time experience, having come from Louisville at the end of the 1925 season. The Cubs finished last that year for the first time in their history. Louisville won the American Association flag that season and lost its able

manager to Chicago.

From the start McCarthy was a happy combination of amiability and ability. He would stand no nonsense, selling the great Alexander and others down the river. This year he acquired Hornsby, whom other managers feared, and that deal clicked from the start.

What motivates Mack's score-card and corrugates McCarthy's brow may be the deciding factor in the outcome of the 1929 World Series at that, so thinks "The Sport Bug" after watching the A's and the Cubs all season.

It seems that both clubs play better away from home in this series for McCarthy's tribe beat Connie yesterday 3 to 1, and the series is now bound to go five games. If McCarthy comes thru again today, then he will be on even footing with the Athletics leader. See them go!

A Boy Scout's Diary Of The Great Jamboree

By Scout WILL R. BURNETT.

August 7

At half-past eight in the morning we arrived at our destination. There was an immense crowd waiting, and I wondered how I would pick out my aunties. A Kiltie I chummed with said not to worry, my Canadian outfit would locate me, and sure enough when I had pressed through the crowd there I was met with outstretched hands by my Auntie Maggie and cousin Joe and Ronnie. Nothing beats the warmth of a Scottish welcome, except possibly an Island one. We immediately went by taxi to Aunt Maggie's home in the northern part of the city, where I had a much appreciated bath and then breakfast, after which we went and called upon Auntie Grace. She is postmistress with a large staff of assistants, and spends a very busy life, as she looks after the poultry page of the morning paper as well. She lives with Auntie Annie at West Culls, about five miles from the city, to which I had a cordial invitation. We went over the principal parts of the city, which is the cleanest and brightest place I have ever seen. It is all built of silver grey granite with here and there a red granite building to relieve the monotony. The streets and sidewalks are paved in granite, and are washed and kept so clean you could almost eat your food off them. We saw statues of Sir William Wallace, Robert the Bruce, the Duke of Gordon, Queen Victoria, King Edward. We visited the Art Gallery with its bicycle. I was back in the city in

wealth of paintings and sculpture, and I felt proud to be able to say we were erecting an art gallery, too. Home for luncheon and then more sight-seeing. In the evening we went by motor bus to Inverurie to visit Auntie Pen and Auntie Nellie. They were so overjoyed at my surprise visit they insisted upon me staying with them all night, which I gladly agreed to do, for I was tired after my previous sleepless night. Auntie Maggie and my cousins returned to the city, and after seeing them off I went over part of Inverurie, which is the railway centre of the north, and then home. It appears Auntie Pen, Auntie Maggie and Auntie Grace had planned to visit Glasgow to see me before sailing, but it was much better I was able to visit them in their own homes. After a delightful supper, Auntie Pen tucked me cozily in bed, and I was asleep almost before I had said my prayers.

August 8

Never broke till half past eight, and after breakfast enjoyed a spell in the old fashioned garden before going up town with Auntie Pen to purchase some souvenirs. I may remark I purchased them and Auntie paid for them. Both aunties also gave me family mementos of my visit which I packed carefully away. Before leaving Auntie took me to their old family home where mother stayed on a visit and first learned to ride a bicycle. I was back in the city in

time for luncheon, and in the afternoon visited all over, being especially interested in Old Machar Cathedral, dating back to the fifteenth century, and in which Dad worshipped in his student days. Altogether we covered forty miles today sight-seeing in motor busses. After supper at Aunt Maggie's we spent an enjoyable evening at the circus, then home to bed.

August 9.

I was up bright and early and had a hearty breakfast. Cousin Joe went golfing, but Ronnie, Auntie Lizzie and I went sight-seeing again. We visited the famous bathing beach, the second largest in Great Britain, and found it crowded with visitors and holiday-makers, especially the main walk and restaurants. In the afternoon all of us took a motor bus to Auntie Grace's home at West Culls, and were received by her and Aunt Annie in another delightful old-fashioned garden with all kinds of flowers, fruit and vegetables. They have also a lot of prize poultry. Auntie Grace being poultry editor of the Aberdeen Press-Journal they have lots of visitors to see their stock. They have a lovely house with a fine situation and view. You can look down a glen and see a lovely expanse of surrounding country with the River Dee running through it. A family gathering was held, and we had a great time both outside and in. We finished up with music, piano, violin and vocal, and a final supper fit for a prince. I stayed overnight here, and before retiring had a long chat with my two aunties. Auntie Annie is a semi-invalid, but as full of humor and pawky stories. Auntie Grace looks after her like a child, and will hardly leave home 'on her account.

Bruins Outhit But Came Through To Win 3 to

Cuyler And Hornsby Responsible For Damage To Mackmen Pride—Bush Hurls Good Game For Chicago.

(Canadian Press)

By Alan J. Gould, A. F. Sports Editor. PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Oct. 11.—Just when it looked as though they intended to spend the rest of the series striking out, Rogers Hornsby and Kiki Cuyler suddenly recovered their batting eyes this afternoon, and propelled the Chicago Cubs to their first victory in the 1929 World Series. Hornsby and Cuyler were tied for the dubious distinction of striking out six times, when they came to bat against George Earnshaw, big right hander of the A's in the sixth inning of the third game, but in rapid succession they did enough damage to account for the entire margin by which the Cub's won 3 to 1 behind the crafty twirling of Guy Bush, and put themselves back into the battle for the championship. At the same time, the Cubs bagged the National League first series victory since October 10, 1926, thereby end-

ing a record losing streak that has extended through ten games in three years. The Cubs were outhit 9 to 6 and Bush was hard pressed most of the way but the battling "Bruins" packed enough punch in their one inning rally to check the wild dash of Connie Mack's agile young men.

The Athletics still lead by the margin of 2 to 1, needing two more victories to clinch Mack's fourth world's championship. They still are heavy favorites, but if Charley Root can square accounts for the Cubs tomorrow with Lefty Grove in the box for the A's, it will be anybody's battle once more. The hometown reception for the hitherto conquering A's was marked by a paid attendance of only 29,921 spectators, the smallest in nine years of world's series play and astonishingly short of the expected figure of around 38,000 to 40,000. The disappointingly small turnout in the face of much optimistic and enthusiastic prospects, witnessed a ball game that also fell considerably short of the best world's series standards, as pitchers tussle for the most part between Bush and Earnshaw, starting his second straight game. It was a contest of unusual breaks, colorless and uninspiring for the most part.

Miller, rf. 4 0 1 2
Dykes, 3b. 4 0 1 1
Boley, ss. 4 0 2 0
Earnshaw, p. 2 0 0 0
Swan, x. 1 0 0 0
Totals 38 1 9 27

x—Bated for Earnshaw in ninth

SCORE BY INNINGS

Chicago 0 0 0 0 3 0 0

Phila. 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0

Runs batted in—Hornsby, 2; Miller, 2.

Two base hits—Hornsby, Stephen.

Three base hits—Wilson.

Sacrifices—Simmons, Earnshaw.

Left on bases—Chicago six; Philadelphia 10.

Base on balls—Off Earnshaw (Wilson, Bush); Off Bush 2 (Blair, Cochran).

Struck out by Earnshaw, 10—(Millan, English, Hornsby 2, Cuyler, Grimm, Taylor, Bush 3). By Bush—(Foss, Earnshaw 2, Simmons).

Pitchers records—Off Earnshaw, 1 earned run. Off Bush—One earned run. Wild pitch—Bush.

Umpires—Charles B. Moran, (National League) at the plate, Roy Grafman, (American League) base.

William Klem, (National League) second base, William Dineen, (American League) base.

Time of game: 2:09.

Old Master



"CONNIE MACK"

Whose steady march to a World's Series flag was "temporarily" halted yesterday by Joe McCarthy's Cubs. Page Rommel!

August 10.

Up at seven, had breakfast, and back to the city with Auntie Grace. Before leaving they gave me some presents and \$2 to keep me in pocket money. I went to Auntie Maggie, and she and Auntie Lizzie went shopping with me. It was an interesting, anxious time making selection of souvenirs, but with their advice succeeded wonderfully well. They both added to my souvenirs valuable ones of their own. Here I may say I learned something about how jokes at the expense of the Aberdonians are manufactured and circulated. I bought a pad calendar for 1930 for Dad, containing 365 jokes against Aberdonians, one for every day in the year. It was compiled and printed in Dundee, although sold in Aberdeen. I was told there is great rivalry between Aberdeen and Dundee for the distinction of being the third largest city in Scotland, which honor Aberdeen at present enjoys. So when Dundee compiled and published these friendly libels on its rival, the Aberdonians just smiled, and decided to turn an honest penny by selling them to save tourists the trouble and expense of visiting Dundee. We had an early dinner and then went on a 70-mile motor bus tour to Peterhead, the centre of the red granite industry and the principal north-eastern fishing station. We passed over the old Brig o' Balgownie, of which Byron (who spent his boyhood here) wrote:

Brig o' Balgownie,
Doon shalt thou fa',
Wi' a mare's a'e foal.
An' a' mither's a'e son.
As none of us were "a'e sons," and our motor bus was certainly no "mare's a'e foal," we passed over without fear or danger. We visited the famous "Bullers o' Buchan," huge rocks standing like giant pillars out of the sea and seemingly guarding as sentinels huge subterranean caverns, which may be inspected in boats only at low tide in a calm sea. We returned to Aunt Maggie's and after supper I retired to bed there at a late hour, again tired but happy.

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OFFICIAL BOX SCORE

Chicago	AB R H PO A E	
McMillan, 3b.	4 0 0 1 0 0	
English, ss.	4 1 0 0 2 1	
Hornsby, 2b.	4 1 0 0 2 1	
Wilson, cf.	3 0 2 3 0 0	
Cuyler, rf.	4 0 1 4 0 0	
Stephenson, lf.	4 0 1 4 0 0	
Grimm, 1b.	4 0 0 9 0 0	
Taylor, c.	4 0 0 5 2 0	
Bush, p.	3 1 0 0 1 0	
Totals	34 3 6 27 7 1	
Philadelphia	AB R H PO A E	
Bishop, 2b.	4 0 1 3 4 0	
Hass, cf.	5 0 2 0 0 0	
Cochrane, c.	5 1 2 12 0 0	
Simmons, lf.	3 0 0 0 0 0	
Foss, 1b.	4 0 0 9 0 0	

FOOTBALL TO-DAY

A game of thrills, spills and football is promised when P. W. and second S. D. U. clash in opening match of the series for intermediate football champion at 2:30 this afternoon at the C. A. A. Grounds. Little need be said to those who have watched a game between these rival teams in former years suffice it to say that they have ways seen the game played a should to played—clean football played at a pace that can be kept only by teams in the pink of condition. Those who witness the game will see one that will be exception to the general rule.

Following is the P. W. C. Lineup:

Full Back—Howatt.

Halves—Lodge, Darrach, Ben Miller.

Quarters—MacMillan, McL Blacquiere.

Forwards—B. Tanton, S. McL Bently, G. Lanton, Ayers, S. Smith, R. Spencer, D. MacDermott, W. Read, N. McLeod.

Referee—St. Clair Trainor.

Gum Gives Golfer Par-5 Hole In Two On Odd Tee Shot

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 11

—Ex-Mayor George E. Trudeau, ardent golfer, has given the rules committee something to mull over during the coming winter.

After making a tee shot Trudeau discovered the ball clinging to the face of his club, attached by a piece of chewing gum. The rule says a ball once in play may not be touched until it is in the cup.

Trudeau's solution was simple. He walked to the green, tapped the club against the side of the cup and claimed the par-five hole-in-two. He explained that only his love of fair play deterred him from claiming a hole in one.

WEAK MEN

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