

FABER IS A VERSATILE FELLOW—USES HIS HEAD IN THE BOX AND HIS FEET ON THE BASES

CHANGE OF SCENERY MAY HELP, BUT M'GRAW'S TEAM MUST IMPROVE TO EQUAL BRILLIANT WORK OF SOX

Clarence Rowland's Pets Put Something Over on 'Giants, but Faber's "John Anderson" Surprised Everybody Except Silk O'Loughlin

THE Chicago White Sox have put something over on the baseball public in these United States by winning two straight games from the Giants, and it now looks as if they had a beautiful chance to make it unanimous by grabbing another pair.

In two days the Sox battered five of the best pitchers on the New York staff and scored nine runs. They made twenty-one hits and swiped several bases, thus showing their superiority in the offensive department.

Another thing noticeable, even from the press box, is the system of play adopted by McGraw. He will not play for one run; he wants a flock of them.

PERHAPS the Giants will do something on the home grounds, but they will have to improve an awful lot if they expect to win any games.

WE HAVE gone a couple of days without uncovering a real hero, but we should worry. We have a candidate for the Concrete Hall of Fame, and he gets his place without a dissenting vote.

What are you doing here? "Red" in amazement. "Ain't I gonna get this stolen base?" "Yer out!" yelled Silk O'Loughlin in his very best voice.

Another pleasant feature was the reception handed to Heinie the Zim. He was booed, jeered and otherwise handed the "raz" every time he stepped up to the plate.

STILL it must be remembered that the South Side fans have "razed" Heinie many times in the past when he played with the Cubs.

THE Giants now are journeying back to New York, two games in arrears, hoping to recover some of the lost ground in their own back yard.

Last Friday night in Chicago on a visit and were anxious to get back to old Broadway, started a discussion on the relative merits of the opposing teams.

THE money was put up and it looked like a sure thing. However, you never can tell, as John Sherman says, and the rash bettor has two legs on the cup, with a very good chance to win.

SPEAKING of the breaks of the game, there were none to speak of yesterday, but on Saturday both the Giants and White Sox had a chance to take advantage of the lucky stuff.

Now, on the other mitt, take the adventure of Blushing Benny Kauff, the demon outfielder of the "Joins." Benny was up against the same proposition in the third inning when McMullin swiped the low, short, line drive into his territory.

THE great all-around player of Glen, the star fullback of the 3-D, enlisted, caused the defeat of Central High in this game last Friday. Glen was credited with 84 of his team's 92 points.

WEST Philadelphia crossed Haverford School's goal line in Friday, but the play was not allowed. Monroe, the Great Boy, right end, caught a forward pass and succeeded in avoiding the Haverford men, but the officials disallowed the play.

THE regular column during the World's Series will be devoted to comment on the championship games written by Robert W. Maxwell, Sports Editor of the Evening Ledger.

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THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT



SOUTHERN ELEVEN STARTS OFF WELL

Defeats Radnor Team, 6-0. After Latter's Win From Catholic High, 27-0

BUNNIN MAKES SCORE

By PAUL PREP

The South Philadelphia High School football team gained several points in the local scholastic market as a result of its 4-0 victory over the strong Radnor High School team last Friday.

Bunnin Scores

Getting the jump, Caputo Bunnin, aided by Hamilton, Bradley and Morrison had the Radnor eleven on the run.

Villanova Prep Missing

Norristown High School was in a state of confusion last Saturday, but after waiting patiently until after four o'clock.

Schoolboy Fumbles

Captain "C" Himmeldinger, of La Salle College, is playing a wonderful game at halfback for Coach Jack Keefe's colligate.

Must Buy Liberty Bond

All Who Benefit in World's Series Requested to Invest \$100

McCarthy Beats Rivers

RENO Nev., Oct. 7.—Johnny McCarthy, of San Francisco, was given the decision over Joe Rivers at the end of their ten-round bout.

COMPOSITE SCORE OF TWO GAMES

Table with columns for Player, G, AB, R, H, TB, SH, HR, SH, SO, BB, Avg., PO, A, E, Field %.

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TWIN WIND-UP ON FOR NONPAREIL TOMORROW

Barney Hahn and Young Marino Matched, as are Jack McCloskey and Joe Garry

LOUDERMILK HOLDS CARDS RUNLESS FOR 18 INNINGS

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 8.—Grover Loudermilk pitched both ends of a double-header in the city series between the Browns and Cardinals yesterday and did not allow a run.

MUST BUY LIBERTY BOND

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Jim Barnes Shatters Record at Woodmere

Philadelphian, Paired With Alex Pirie, Defeats Gil Nicholls and Jack Mackie

Harry Wolverton Quits Baseball

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7.—Harry Wolverton, former manager of the San Francisco club, of the Pacific Coast League, has announced that he has retired from baseball and will enter business here.

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CRUSHED AND HUMILIATED GIANTS ARE FLEEING TOWARD HOME LOT IN HOPES OF SQUARING THE SERIES

Bombardment of McGraw's Star Pitchers by Sox Severe Blow to New Yorkers—Jackson Leads Assault in Second Game

By GRANTLAND RICE NEW YORK, Oct. 8

IN THE battle of the big towns the metropolis of the East is rank with wounds. In the second clash in the series at Chicago the White Sox murdered, mangled, man-handled, mutilated, mashed, manaced and mused up the depressed Giants.

The score was 7 to 2, but it might have been 70 to 0, judging both teams their comparative merits between the fashionable hours of 2 and 4 p. m.

The Giants harassed Faber in the second round only. After this, with their defense broken and battered and shot to pieces, they ceased firing and left tied alone to pursue the even tenor of a happy afternoon.

That was quite enough. By that time no one who knew the Giants from April to October would have recognized the old machine.

Their beating goats were out on the off-trail, far from home and friends, in the two opening battles they made together no less than sixteen trips to the plate without producing a solid blow.

FOR Heinie it was the sea of sorrow, as he had vainly hoped in this series to wipe out bitter memories of other days when he fought with the Cubs against this same machine.

The roughest slump of all came in the rugged drive launched at Ferd Schupp, Ferd had the stage set and the trappings arrayed for an impressive victory.

Schupp at this point looked to be in clove. He was pointed for the "longer" highway that leads down an easy trail. Here was McGraw's star pitcher with a two-run lead to feed upon, and the series all but tied up for the Eastern drive.

After that five-run smear in the fourth inning the Giants were completely demoralized. Their once-revered pep had vanished.

There were several notable incidents not embraced in the compact outline of the box score. In the day's proceedings not less than twenty-two hits were made and all twenty-two were singles.

So it goes. One day the Giants fall before great explosives, where the big shell hurls them back. On the next day they meet only machine-gun rifle fire and the answer remains the same.

Another splendid episode or interlude came off in the fifth. With Weaver on Faber single and rushed to second on the fly, as Buck slid for third.

Softly humming to himself, "Oh boy, Oh boy, where do we go from here?" Mr. Faber answered the chorus of the song without a moment's hesitation.

At the next pitched ball he struck out for third at top speed, with Weaver still in possession of the coveted base. It was a clean steal, beyond doubt.

The big crowd laughed uproariously, but if the score had been close just at that moment the note of ribald merriment would not have been so pronounced.

The five-run span his mates had built up in front of the Giants. Which is a quaint way Fate happens to have. An incident that makes a bum of one man at a stated moment will leave another unmarked and unscarred.

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